

The Grandpa That I Know

Joe Diffie

Brand new shoes, they hurt my feet
This neck-tie is chokin' me
Cuttin' off my air supply
When I hang my head and cry
When I hang my head and cry

I see tears on daddy's face
Someone's hummin' Amazing Grace
Rain beats on this graveside tent
Preacher says he did repent
Preacher swears he did repent

They've got him layin' there in pin-stripes
How'd they get him in that suit
I guess the Lord will recognize him
Without his overalls and mules
They all say he looks so natural
All I see's a cold dark hole
I won't commit this day to memory
That ain't the grandpa that I know
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You know a tractor never pulled his plough
He walked and cursed and loved that ground
His hand sowed each single seed
And he'd pray for rain and fight the weeds
He'd pray for rain and fight the weeds

He said, this simple life, it suits me fine
Never dreamed beyond the county line
Grandma was his boyhood bride
He'll be back in her arms tonight
He'll sleep there in her arms tonight

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How'd they get him in that suit
I guess the Lord will recognize him
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They played a pretty organ number
Swore it was his favorite tune
But I know he preferred a fiddle
Playin' Carroll County Blues
They all say he looks so natural
But all I see's a cold dark hole
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