Old Doc Brown

Johnny Cash

He was just an old country doctor
In a little country town
Fame and fortune had passed him by
Though we never saw him frown

As day by day in his kindly way He'd serve us one and all Many a patient forgot to pay Although Doc's fees were small

Though he needed his dimes and there were Times that he'd receive a fee He'd pass it onto some poor soul That needed it worse than he

He had to sell his furniture Couldn't pay his office rent So to a dusty room over a livery stable Doc Brown and his satchel went

And on the hitchin' post at the kerb below To advertise his wares He nailed a little sign that read "Doc Brown has moved upstairs"

And one day he didn't answer When they knocked upon his door Old Doc Brown was layin' down But his soul was no more

They found him there in that old black suit On his face was a smile of content But all the money they could find on him Was a quarter and a copper cent

So they opened up his ledger And what they saw gave their hearts a pull Beside each debtor's name old Doc Had write these words, "Paid in full"

Old Doc should had
A funeral fine enough for a king
It's a ghastly joke our town was broke
And no one could give a thing

'Cept Jones an undertaker
He did mighty well
Donated an old iron casket
He had never been able to sell

And the funeral procession

It wasn't much for grace and pomp and the style

But those wagon loads of mourners

They stretched out for more than a mile

We wanted to give him a monument We kinda figured we owed him one 'Cause he made our town a better place For all the good he'd done

We pulled up that old hitchin' post Where Doc had nailed a sign We'd painted it white and to all of us It certainly did look fine

Now the rains and the snows Have washed away our white trimmin's of paint There ain't nothin' left but Doc's own sign And that's gettin' pretty faint

But you can still see that old hitchin' post As if in answer to our prayers Mutually tellin' the whole wide world Doc Brown has moved upstairs