

The First Time Ever I Saw a Ford

I was sitting. It was Sunday.
And I saw something coming up the road
I said, "Look out, Josephine! It's a machine!"

It was smoking. It was exploding.
And I got up and ran inside.
I said, "Luke, get my gun. The rest of you better run."

Dogs was bawling. Kids was crying.
And my wife was rolling on the floor.
"It's the devil, Pete, he's gonna swoop us off to hell!"

I was ready. It was coming.
And it sounded like the Civil War.
I can remember is still, trying to make it up the hill.

I was shaking. I was sweating.
And it was coming closer, slow but sure.
It made dust just like a horse but worse, of course.

My wife cried, "I'm gonna die!"
Just when it turned on into our gate.
I yelled, "Get off my land before I blow your head off!"

'Fore it was over, I was in trouble deep.
I lost sixteen chickens and my horses broke down the shed.
My shepherds never returned and my best, prize heifer is dead.

So listen, Judge. Have mercy jury.
If I ain't a Christian, Lord knows I've tried.
But when Cousin Fred jumped out and hollered, "Y'all want a ride?"
I'd done pulled the trigger and got right between the eyes.