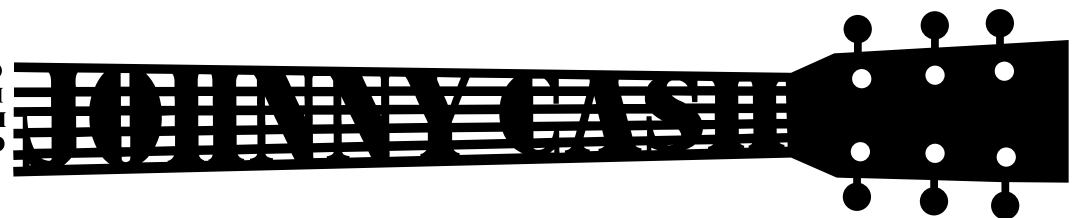


A Boy Named Sue

WELL, MY DADDY LEFT
HOME WHEN I WAS THREE
DIDN'T LEAVE VERY MUCH TO MY MOM
AND ME EXCEPT THIS OLD GUITAR AND AN
EMPTY BOTTLE OF BOOZE NOW I DON'T BLAME
HIM 'CAUSE HE RUN AND HID BUT THE MEANEST
MY DADDY EVER DID WAS BEFORE HE LEFT, HE WENT
WELL, HE MUST'VE THOUGHT THAT IT WAS QUITE A JOKE
LAUGHS FROM A LOTS OF FOLK SEEMS I HAD TO FIGHT MY
SOME GAL WOULD GIGGLE AND I'D TURN RED AND SOME GUY'D LAUGH AND I'D BUST HIS HEAD I TELL
YOU, LIFE AIN'T EASY FOR A BOY NAMED SUE BUT I GREW UP QUICK AND I GREW UP MEAN MY FIST GOT
HARD AND MY WITS GOT KEENER ROAM FROM TOWN TO TOWN TO HIDE MY SHAME BUT I MADE ME A
VOW TO THE MOON AND STARS I'D SEARCH THE HONKY TONKS AND BARS AND KILL THAT MAN THAT GAVE
ME THAT AWFUL NAME WELL, IT WAS GATLINBURG IN MID-JULY AND I JUST HIT TOWN AND MY THROAT
WAS DRY THOUGHT I'D STOP AND HAVE MYSELF A BREW AT AN OLD SALOON ON A STREET OF MUD THERE AT A
TABLE, DEALING STUD SAT THE DIRTY, MANGY DOG THAT NAMED ME SUE WELL, I KNEW THAT SNAKE WAS MY
OWN SWEET DAD FROM A WORN OUT PICTURE THAT MY MOTHER HAD KNEW THAT SCAR ON HIS CHEEK AND
HIS EVIL EYE HE WAS BIG AND BENT AND GRAY AND OLD AND I LOOKED AT HIM AND MY BLOOD RAN COLD AND I
SAID, "MY NAME IS SUE, HOW DO YOU DO? NOW YOU GONNA DIE", THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM WELL, I HIT HIM
HARD RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES AND HE WENT DOWN, BUT TO MY SURPRISE HE COME UP WITH A KNIFE AND
CUT OFF A PIECE OF MY EAR THEN I BUSTED A CHAIR RIGHT ACROSS HIS TEETH AND WE CRASHED THROUGH
THE WALLS AND INTO THE STREET KICKING AND A-GOUGING IN THE MUD AND THE BLOOD AND THE BEER
WELL, I TELL YOU, I'VE FOUGHT TOUGHER MEN BUT I REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN HE KICKED
LIKE A MULE AND HE BIT LIKE A CROCODILE WELL, I HEARD HIM LAUGH AND THEN I HEARD HIM
CUSS AND HE REACHED FOR HIS GUN BUT I PULLED MINE FIRST HE STOOD THERE LOOKIN' AT
ME AND I SAW HIM SMILE AND HE SAID, "SON, THIS WORLD IS ROUGH AND IF A MAN'S GONNA
MAKE IT, HE'S GOTTA BE TOUGH I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE THERE TO HELP YOU ALONG SO I
GIVE YOU THAT NAME, AND I SAID GOODBYE AND I KNEW YOU'D HAVE TO GET TOUGH OR DIE
IT'S THAT NAME THAT HELPED TO MAKE YOU STRONG" HE SAID, "NOW YOU JUST FOUGHT
ONE HECK OF A FIGHT AND I KNOW YOU HATE ME, AND YOU GOT THE
ME NOW AND I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU IF YOU DO BUT YOU
THANK ME, BEFORE I DIE FOR THE GRAVEL IN YA GUT AND THE
EYE 'CAUSE I'M THE SON OF A BITCH THAT NAMED YOU SUE"
DO? WELL, I GOT ALL CHOKED UP AND I THREW DOWN MY
HIM MY PA, AND HE CALLED ME HIS SON COME AWAY
DIFFERENT POINT OF VIEW AND I THINK ABOUT HIM,
NOW AND THEN, EVERY TIME I TRY AND EVERY
TIME I WIN, AND IF I EVER HAVE A SON, I
THINK I'M GONNA NAME HIM BILL OR
GEORGE! ANYTHING BUT SUE!
I STILL HATE THAT NAME!

THING THAT
AND NAMED ME SUE
AND I GOT A LOT OF
WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
AND I'D BUST HIS HEAD I TELL
YOU, LIFE AIN'T EASY FOR A BOY NAMED SUE BUT I GREW UP QUICK AND I GREW UP MEAN MY FIST GOT
HARD AND MY WITS GOT KEENER ROAM FROM TOWN TO TOWN TO HIDE MY SHAME BUT I MADE ME A
VOW TO THE MOON AND STARS I'D SEARCH THE HONKY TONKS AND BARS AND KILL THAT MAN THAT GAVE
ME THAT AWFUL NAME WELL, IT WAS GATLINBURG IN MID-JULY AND I JUST HIT TOWN AND MY THROAT
WAS DRY THOUGHT I'D STOP AND HAVE MYSELF A BREW AT AN OLD SALOON ON A STREET OF MUD THERE AT A
TABLE, DEALING STUD SAT THE DIRTY, MANGY DOG THAT NAMED ME SUE WELL, I KNEW THAT SNAKE WAS MY
OWN SWEET DAD FROM A WORN OUT PICTURE THAT MY MOTHER HAD KNEW THAT SCAR ON HIS CHEEK AND
HIS EVIL EYE HE WAS BIG AND BENT AND GRAY AND OLD AND I LOOKED AT HIM AND MY BLOOD RAN COLD AND I
SAID, "MY NAME IS SUE, HOW DO YOU DO? NOW YOU GONNA DIE", THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM WELL, I HIT HIM
HARD RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES AND HE WENT DOWN, BUT TO MY SURPRISE HE COME UP WITH A KNIFE AND
CUT OFF A PIECE OF MY EAR THEN I BUSTED A CHAIR RIGHT ACROSS HIS TEETH AND WE CRASHED THROUGH
THE WALLS AND INTO THE STREET KICKING AND A-GOUGING IN THE MUD AND THE BLOOD AND THE BEER
WELL, I TELL YOU, I'VE FOUGHT TOUGHER MEN BUT I REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN HE KICKED
LIKE A MULE AND HE BIT LIKE A CROCODILE WELL, I HEARD HIM LAUGH AND THEN I HEARD HIM
CUSS AND HE REACHED FOR HIS GUN BUT I PULLED MINE FIRST HE STOOD THERE LOOKIN' AT
ME AND I SAW HIM SMILE AND HE SAID, "SON, THIS WORLD IS ROUGH AND IF A MAN'S GONNA
MAKE IT, HE'S GOTTA BE TOUGH I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE THERE TO HELP YOU ALONG SO I
GIVE YOU THAT NAME, AND I SAID GOODBYE AND I KNEW YOU'D HAVE TO GET TOUGH OR DIE
IT'S THAT NAME THAT HELPED TO MAKE YOU STRONG" HE SAID, "NOW YOU JUST FOUGHT
ONE HECK OF A FIGHT AND I KNOW YOU HATE ME, AND YOU GOT THE
ME NOW AND I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU IF YOU DO BUT YOU
THANK ME, BEFORE I DIE FOR THE GRAVEL IN YA GUT AND THE
EYE 'CAUSE I'M THE SON OF A BITCH THAT NAMED YOU SUE"
DO? WELL, I GOT ALL CHOKED UP AND I THREW DOWN MY
HIM MY PA, AND HE CALLED ME HIS SON COME AWAY
DIFFERENT POINT OF VIEW AND I THINK ABOUT HIM,
NOW AND THEN, EVERY TIME I TRY AND EVERY
TIME I WIN, AND IF I EVER HAVE A SON, I
THINK I'M GONNA NAME HIM BILL OR
GEORGE! ANYTHING BUT SUE!
I STILL HATE THAT NAME!



CASH