**Knotty Brown**

Trombone crumpled up in the dump

Knotty Brown he died

Coulda walked out at the turn around, but just let it slide

Headed north on the Gospel train, going way upstairs

Somebody tell that engineer this car ain’t got no chairs

*Then open up the altar box; see what the poor boy gave*

*Boys I’ll pay the funeral bill Knotty Brown want’s outta this grave*

Open doors and splintered floors

A wheel of every size

Somebody tell that engineer to open up his eyes

*Then open up the altar box; see what the poor boy gave*

*Boys I’ll pay the funeral bill Knotty Brown want’s outta this grave*

Blues harp shivers on the boxcar floor, fire shivers in the wind

If I jump off at the big white house maybe Jimmy’ll let me in

Firehose charmed like a walkin worm, walkin on the tip of his tail

Shoebox wants is Buster Brown’s back, Knotty Brown wants offa this train

Switchman got the table turned upside down, oughtta take away his pay

Somebody tell that crazy fool he got us goin the opposite way

*Then open up the altar box; see what the poor boy gave*

*I’ll pay back every penny I took, Knotty Brown want’s outta this grave*