## <u>Coward Of The County</u>

Spoken

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D Everyone considered him, the coward of the county Ε He'd never stood one single time, to prove the county wrong A D His Mamma named him Tommy, the folks just called him yellow But something always told me, they were reading Tommy wrong He was only ten years old, when his Daddy died in prison I took care of Tommy, cause he was my brothers son I still recall the final words, my brother said to Tommy "Son, my life is over, but yours is just begun" А "Promise me son, not to do the things I've done D А E Walk away from trouble if you can D А A Now, It don't mean you're weak, if you turn the other cheek E E7 А I hope your old enough to understand, Son, you don't have to fight to be a man" There's someone for everyone, and Tommy's love was Becky In her arms he didn't have to prove he was a man One day while he was workin', the Gatlin boys came callin' They took turns at Becky, there were three of them Tommy opened up the door, and saw his Becky cryin' The torn dress, the shattered look, was more than he could stand He reached above the fireplace, and took down his Daddy's picture As the tears fell on his Daddy's face, I heard these words again chorus The Gatlin boys just laughed at him, when he walked into the barroom One of them got up, and met him halfway cross the floor When Tommy turned around they said, "Hey, look old yellow's leavin'" But you could heard a pin drop, when Tommy stopped and locked the door Twenty years of crawlin', was bottled up inside him He wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let them have it all When Tommy left the barroom, not a Gatlin boy was standin' He said this one's for Becky, as he watched the last one fall I promised you Dad, not to do the things you've done I walk away from trouble when I can Now please don't think I'm weak, I couldn't turn the other cheek Papa I sure hope you understand, sometimes you gotta fight to be a man Α D А Everyone considered him,. The coward of the county "Coward Of The County" by Kenny Rogers