March 2020

## My Lady Below Quincy Flint

Here lies the body | of my dearly beloved She stopped in her footsteps | she lays in the grave She sits in her casket | and sleeps in the stone And I on my knees | mourn my lady below

In the morning we get out | we ride and we ride Til we run that train ragged | then (we) stop for the night When the sun falls below | the moon's on the rise Swore it'd be our last | 'til the end of our lives

But the end came quick | when word got out That Bonnie and I | were in Shreveport that night So you grabbed a bottle | and I grabbed my knife The people they rose | they were looking to fight

You swung to the left | and I veered to my right He reached for his 5 iron | and squeezed it tight The bullet was quick | as a shot rang out You fell to the floor | and I fell by your side

But the fight wasn't over | though I knew we'd been bested So I leapt to my feet | I turned my heels and I | fled With a laugh and a holler | he said Johnny don't bother With two rounds in the air it was | clear they were better that day

Here lies the body | of my dearly beloved She stopped in her footsteps | now she lays in the grave She sits in her casket | and sleeps in the stone And I on my knees | mourn my lady | my lady below

Yes, here lies the body | of my dearly beloved She stopped in her footsteps | now she lays in the grave She sits in her casket | and sleeps in the stone And I on my knees | mourn my lady | my lady below

**Verse** AE - EA - AD - AEA

> Bridge / Refrain DD-AEAA-DD-AEAA