

## Judgment Day Again ©

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### INTRO (SPOKEN)

Lies roll out of Mississippi's mouth  
tales from up north get sold down south  
muddy words flow into a sentence without end  
another delta dawn, it's judgment day again

### VERSE 1

They think they know how we all think  
by what we drive or what we drink  
our reverence for truck and plow  
look who's typecasting now

### VERSE 2

Yeah big city press like to make hay  
talk freedom of speech then mock how we say  
"howdy ma'am"  
well, frankly I don't give a damn... anymore

### CHORUS

It's judgment day again and we'll suffer  
make tough time being friends a little tougher  
dwell on every bad seed sown  
never see how far the good ones have grown  
The high road is a two-way street  
but where they won't travel we can't meet  
dirt roads never found by city feet, but then  
it's judgment day again

### VERSE 3

Some bad peaches in every orchard  
so they brand us all, to torment and torture  
what's done is done and it was wrong  
but we can still love Dixie for the heart, the soul, the song

### BRIDGE

More young men dying on the streets of Chicago  
than any backwoods southern town you know  
but that ain't news today

CHORUS

And it's judgment day again and we'll suffer  
make tough time being friends a little tougher  
dwell on every bad seed sown  
never see how far the good ones have grown  
The high road is a two-way street  
but where they won't travel we can't meet  
dirt roads never found by city feet, but then  
it's judgment day again  
It's judgment day the verdict's in  
life sentence for someone else's sin  
guilty just being next of kin  
it's judgment day again  
it's judgment day again

