

The Raconteurs, Carolina Drama

I'm not sure if there's a point to this story
but im going to tell it again
So many other people trying to tell the tale
but not one of em knows the end
It was a junk house in South Carolina
Held a boy the age of ten
Along with his older brother billy his mother and her boyfriend
Who was a triple loser with blue tattoos
That were given to him when he was young
And a drunk temper that was easy to lose
that Thank god he didn't own a gun
Well Billy woke up in the back of his truck
Took a minute to open his eyes
He took a peep into the back of the house
And found himself a big surprise
He didnt see his brother but there was his mother
With a red-headed head in her hands
While the boyfriend had his gloves wrapped around an old priest
Trying to choke the man Ah...
Billy looked up from the window to the truck
Threw up and had to struggle to stand
He saw that redneck bastard with a hammer
turn the priest into a shell of a man
The priest was putting up the fight of his life
But he was old and he was bound to lose
The boyfriend hit as hard as he could
And knocked the priest right down to his shoes
Well now Billy knew but never actually met
The preacher lying there in the room
he heard himself say that must be my daddy
Then he knew what he was gonna do
Billy got up enough courage to get up
and grab the first blunt thing he could find
It was a cold glass bottle of milk
That was delivered every morning at nine. Ah...
Billy broke in and saw the blood on the floor
and he turned around and put the lock on the door
He looked straight into the boyfriend eye
His mother was a ghost too upset to cry
He took a step towards the man on the ground
From his mouth trickled out an inaudible sound
He heard the boyfriend shout Get out!
And Billy said not til I know what this is all about
Well this preacher here was attackin your momma
But Billy knew that she was caught in the drama
So Billy took dead aim at his face
Smashed the bottle on the man that left his dad in disgrace
The white milk dripped down with the blood
and the boyfriend fell dead for good
Right next to the preacher who was gaspin' for air
Billy shouted daddy why'd you have come back here?!
His Mother reached behind the sugar and honey and
Pulled out an envelope filled with money
Your daddy gave us this she collapsed in tears
He's being paying all the bills for years
Momma lets but this body underneath the trees
Put daddy in the truck and head for Tennessee
Just then his little brother came in
holding the milkman's hat and a bottle of gin
singin lalala lalala yeah
lalala lalala yeah
lalala lalala (3x)
Well now heard another side to the story
But you wanna know how it ends

If you must know the truth about the tale go and ask the milkman