

# Ballad Of Billy Jo Mckay

Shawn Mullins

My name's Billy Jo Mckay  
Just turned sixteen yesterday  
I'm gonna get the nerve one day  
To get outta here

My mom passed on three years ago they said  
It was cancer and it took her slow  
Ever since then I've been  
Sayin' no to my daddy and my tears

If you come down our road  
You gotta watch the bump  
Right there across from  
The garbage dump  
You can find me out back  
Jumpin' on the trampoline

When the springtime  
We'll be skippin school  
We sneak off  
To the Cantrell's swimming pool  
Man, you can't get much cooler  
Me and my friend Darlene, yea  
[Incomprehensible]

My granddaddy's hands are worn  
From fifty years of growin' corn  
Back behind the house where  
I was born, before he had to sell

My cousin Eddie  
He got shot in the Walmart parkin' lot  
This little town's changed a lot  
He said, "It hurt like hell"

My name's Billy Jo Mckay  
It's a hot Mississippi summer Saturday  
Daddy's on the farm porch  
With uncle Dave drinkin' Dixie beer

Sixteen years of being bored  
Window's open, forget the door  
Hope there's some gas in the  
Old man's Ford 'cause I'm outta here

I'm outta of here, I'm outta of here  
I'm outta of here, I'm outta of here  
See I'm outta of here  
Maybe I'll go down to Biloxi  
Maybe to new Orleans  
Maybe Hotlanta