

Devil's Holler©

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R E Jones Publishing/ASCAP

Intro (vocals only)

If the story's true, that gold could still be there today.

V. 1

Andy Doss seemed like an ordinary guy
He did a little fiddlin' and drinkin' on the side
He picked up the boys and bought 'em snacks at grandpa's store
But when he took them home with him, it seems they wanted more
 Andy told 'em stories - the night was gettin' late
The longer he drank the more he talked of Jesse James
How they fled Missouri through hills with bags of gold
The bloody grass said the boys believed what they were told.
 Devil's Holler claimed a life that night
The boys were tried for shootin' Doss - then takin' flight
20 years to life was the sentence handed down
But the cave that Andy hid that gold dust in was never found

CHORUS (repeats last time)

Devil's Holler, the stories have been told,
Of Spanish soldiers and stolen Indian gold,
Of outlaws ridin' through hills to get away,
If the story's true, that gold could still be there today.

(tag last chorus) But if the story's true that gold won't let you get away

V.2

Conquistadores climbed Potato Knob
With gold they'd stole from Indians because it was their job
Surrounded by the natives they lifted up a rock
Pushed the gold as far as it would go then let it drop
 To lift the weight took a hundred men or more
That's where they hid the gold - Grandpa Alford swore
The Indians killed the Spaniards - that's how the story's told
But I've searched all around those hills and found no bones or gold
 The places in those mountains have long been left behind
By Indians and soldiers and outlaws and the kind
Living with those stories made me a richer man
But the gold that's in those hills will kill you if it can (To Chorus)