Cypress Grove

Clutch

There are women in Cypress Grove
And if they catch you, you don't go home
So get to booking and don't look back
A one way ticket on a two way track
Two way trackNow tell me
Holy Diver, where you at?
There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat
With a shotgun .44

And a big blood hound in the back of a jacked up FordThey say the water is cherry wine

And all them women drunk all the time

Sheriff Jackson went out the back

And now his daughters all dress in black Dress in blackNow tell me

Holy Diver, where you at? There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat

With a shotgun .44

And a razor back boar in the back of a jacked up FordYou better keep on running Bukka They're playing you for succotash and your stash is goneNow tell me

Holy Diver, where you at?
There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat
With a shotgun .44

And a black plastic bag in the back of a jacked up Ford

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/