

East Virginia Blues

Robert Earl Keen

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I met a fair young lady
But her name I do not know Oh her hair was dark and curly
And her cheeks were rosy red
On her breast she wore a white lilly
Where I longed to lay my head I don't want your green back dollar
I don't want your watch and chain
All I want is your heart lovin'
Say you'll take me back again
The ocean's deep and I can't swim it
And I have no wings to fly
I'll just get some blue-eyed boatman
Have him row me o'er the tide I'm going back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'm going back to East Virginia
Leave them North Carolinians alone
I'm going back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'm going back to East Virginia
Leave them North Carolinians alone

End

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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