

Cypress Grove

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

I'd rather be buried way down in some cypress grove
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To have me a woman that I can't control Your knee-bone gon' aching and your body sure getting cold
Knee-bone gon' ache and your body sure getting cold
And you're just getting ready for some cypress grove The old people, they try to tell me but I never did know
Old people, they try to tell me but, Lord, I never did know
The good book is sure gonna tell you, you got to reap what you sow "Girl", I've told you, "I know I'd been lying"
"Enough", I told you, told you, "I know I'd been lying"
Come through me, now, I'm dying I'd rather be lying six feet down in the ground
I'd rather be lying six feet down in the ground
Than be way up here and let you throw me down Take back what you give, take back, that's all so hard, so hard
to live
Take back, now, take back what you give, that's so hard to live
We're going I'd rather be lying in some more cypress grove

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