

Cumberland

Josh Ritter

All of my friends said what's out in Cumberland
Gonna get lonesome when you get out to Cumberland
Stay in the city, boy, winter is a wonderland
They all mean well
I will remember them(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now, country now
(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now Wander through the holler, honey
Wander through the glen
Neighborly with fiddleheads, copperheads, and moccasins
Build a little cabin, honey, throw a window in
Watch the breeze blowin' through the hickories and dandellins(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now, country now
(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now If you get there before I do
Tell everybody I'm a'coming too I know a pretty girl
She's the prettiest there's ever been
Wild as a weed, sweeter than a mandolin
I ain't a handsome man but I bet she'd take me as I am
I haven't met her yet
Bet she lives in Cumberland(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now, country now
(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now So before you start talkin' 'bout the wonders of the world again
The Taj Mahal, the Great Wall, the places that I never been
Take a little drive, take a little trip to Heaven and
Wonder for a while if it's Paradise or Cumberland(Oh boy)
Get yourself back to the country now, country now
(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now, to the country now
(Oh boy)
Gotta get yourself back to the country now

Songwriters

JOSH RITTER Published by

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