

Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key

Billy Bragg & Wilco

I lived in a place called Okfuskee
And I had a little girl in a holler tree
 I said, little girl, it's plain to see
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 She said it's hard for me to see
 How one little boy got so ugly
 Yes, my little girly that might be
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Way over yonder in the minor key
 Way over yonder in the minor key
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
We walked down by the Buckeye Creek
 To see the frog eat the goggle eye bee
 To hear that west wind whistle to the east
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Oh my, little girly will you let me see
Where over Yonder where the wind blows free
 Nobody can see in our holler tree
 And there ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

 Way over yonder in the minor key
 Way over yonder in the minor key
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
 And laid it on to she and me
 It stung lots worse than a hive of bees
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Now I have walked a long long ways
And I still look back to my Tanglewood days
 I've led lots of gillies since then to stray
 Sayin', "Ain't nobody that can sing like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me"
 Way over Yonder in the minor key
 Way over Yonder in the minor key

There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Way over yonder in the minor key
Way over yonder in the minor key
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>