Old Cape Cod

John Prine

If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air
Quaint little villages here and there
You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod
If you like the taste of a lobster stew
Served by a window with an ocean view
You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod
Winding roads that seem to beckon you
Miles of green beneath skies of blue

Church bells chimin' on a Sunday morn
Remind you of the town where you were born
If you spend an evening you'd want to stay
Watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay
You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod
If you spend an evening you'll want to stay
Watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay
You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod
You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/