

# Blue Grass Morning

[David Allan Coe](#)

She packed her bags and moved to Florida  
I've been blue since she's been gone  
And this bowling green motel room  
Is now my old Kentucky home All she left me was some whiskey  
And these funny cigarettes she rolled  
It must have been her main intention  
To watch our dreams go up in smoke It's another blue grass morning  
I'm gonna blow my mind away  
In this smoke old motel room  
Looks like it's gonna be another blue grass day She's soakin' up the sun in Florida  
I'm smokin' up this motel room  
She's sippin' drinks down by the ocean  
I'm guzzlin' blue Kentucky moon It's another blue grass morning

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