

# Yankee Lady

Jesse Winchester

I lived with the decent folks  
In the hills of old Vermont  
Where what you do all day  
Depends on what you want  
And I took up with a woman there  
Though I was still a kid  
And I smile like the sun  
To think of the loving that we did  
She rose each morning and went to work  
And she kept me with her pay  
I was making love all night  
And playing guitar all day  
And I got me apple cider and homemade bread  
To make a man say grace  
And clean linens on my bed  
And a warm feet fire place

Chorus:

Yankee lady so good to me,  
Yankee lady just a memory  
Yankee lady so good to me,  
Your memory that's enough for me  
An autumn walk on a country road  
And a million flaming trees  
I was feeling uneasy  
Cause there was winter in the breeze  
And she said, "Oh Jesse, look over there,  
The birds are southward bound  
Oh Jesse, I'm so afraid  
To lose the love that we've found."

Chorus

I don't know what called to me  
But I know that I had to go  
I left that Vermont town  
With a lift to Mexico  
And now when I see myself  
As a stranger by my birth  
Yankee lady's memory  
Reminds me of my worth

Chorus

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