

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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