

Country Pie (Alternate Version)

Bob Dylan

Just like old Saxophone Joe
When he's hot ,the hogshead up on his toe
Oh me, oh my
Love that country pie Listen to the fiddler play
When he's playin' 'til the break of day
Oh me, oh my
Love that country pie Raspberry, strawberry, lemon and lime
What do I care
Blueberry, apple, cherry, pumpkin and plum
Call me for dinner
Honey, I'll be there Saddle me up on my big white goose
Tie me on 'er turn her loose
Oh me, oh my
Love that country pie I don't need much and that ain't no lie
Ain't runnin' any race
Give to me my country pie
I won't throw it up in anybody's face Shake me up that old peach tree
Little Jack Horner's got nothin' on me
Oh me, oh my
Love that country pie

Songwriters
BOB DYLAN Published by
Lyrics Â© BOB DYLAN MUSIC CO

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