

# Where Grass Won't Grow

George Jones

[ with Dolly Parton and Emmylou Harris and Trisha Yearwood ]The dirt was clay and was color of the blood in  
me

A twelve acre farm on a ridge in south Tennessee  
We left our sweat all over that land behind a mule we watched grow old

Row after row

Tryin' to grow corn and cotton on ground so poor that grass won't growThere was one old store in the holler we  
all called town

It belonged to a gentle old man named Henry Brown  
He gave us credit in the winter time o we could live through the cold  
When the winds brought snow

Tryin' to grow corn and cotton on ground so poor that grass won't grow  
[ guitar ]

Oh the one I loved walked through those fields with me  
She was a hard workin' woman true as one could be  
Oh but then one year death was goin' round and swiftly took it's toll  
Janie had to go

Now she lies asleep under ground so poor that grass won't growAs I stand here looking over this part of  
Tennessee

The fields are bare as far as the eye can see  
And over the grains where Janie lies there's a beautiful sight to behold  
And no one knows

Why there's flowers growing on ground so poor that grass won't grow  
Now there's flowers growing on ground so poor that grass won't grow

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