Mountain Greenery

John Pizzarelli

On the first of May, it is moving day
Spring is here, so blow your job
Throw your job awayNow's the time to trust to your wanderlust
In the city's dust you wait, must you wait
Just you waitIn our mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy people togetherWhile you love your lover
Let blue skies be your coverlet
When it rains, we'll laugh at the weatherAnd if you're good
I'll search for wood
So you can cook while I stand lookingBeans could get no keener
Reception in a beanery
Bless our mountain greenery homeMosquitoes here
Won't bite you dear
Well, I'll let them sting me on the fingerWe could find no cleaner retreat
From life's machinery
Bless our mountain greenery home
Our mountain greenery home

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