Blue Ridge Mountains

Townes Van Zandt

Well, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
My home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Well, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
And I aint comin back here anymoreWell, I had me a mother that could pray, boys
She prayed for me both night and day, boys
And I tore down every prayer that she could say, boys
And I aint comin back here anymoreI wanna find me a lady fair and tender
Wanna play her song on my steel strings
Gonna lay her down in a bed of clover
Then I aint comin back here anymoreWell, Ive seen this whole wide country over
From New York City down to Mexico
And Ive seen the joyful and the sorrow
And I aint comin back here anymoreSo Mister Sinby, can you hear me
Down there in Gracel, Louisana, oh
Well, Ill lay a joint upon your grave, sir
Then I aint comin back here anymoreWell, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
My home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Well, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains
And I aint comin back here anymore

Songwriters
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