China Grove

The Doobie Brothers

When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town Down around San Antone And the folks are risin' for another day 'Round about their homes The people of the town are strange And they're proud of where they cameWell, you're talkin' 'bout China Grove Oh, China Grove Well, the preacher and the teacher Lord, they're a caution They are the talk of the town When the gossip gets to flyin' And they ain't lyin' When the sun goes fallin' down They say that the father's insane And dear Mrs. Perkin's a gameWe're talkin' 'bout the China Grove Oh, China GroveBut every day there's a new thing comin' The ways of an oriental view The sheriff and his buddies With their samurai swords You can even hear the music at night And though it's a part of the Lone Star State People don't seem to care They just keep on lookin' to the East

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