

Coosada Blues

[Nellie McKay](#)

There's a town near Old Montgomery
Past the land where palm trees roll
In the heart of Magnolia country
Callin' me home, sweet mobile home We had left that coastal city
Traveled north across the plain
Till those soft sweet postal delis
Led us away, [Incomprehensible] Oh, save my soul on a rainy day
Honey, my heart's been petrified
Oh, take me whole in the month of May
Darling, don't leave me paralyzed When I finally saw you comin'
Over hill and windin' roads
Little crowd silently drummin'
Straight for our home, sweet mobile home Oh, save my soul on a rainy day
Honey, my heart's been petrified
Oh, take me whole in the month of May
Darling, don't leave me paralyzed Through the south land of my memories
With an ivy covered dome
Every day's a long lonely cemetery
Callin' me home, sweet mobile home

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