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 EastTalkin' 'bout the China Grove

Oh, China Grove

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