O My Chesapeake

Joe Pug

When I was a young man
I released my feet
And they carried me strong
Across the trouble I'd meet
When without peace
When weary the most
They'd head for the east
And I'd sleep on the coastWhen the summer's wrap
Come knock on my door
See my friends and their pipes
Sit upon my porch
Alive was the highway
The light was the bridge
I got high in a way
I haven't got since
Oh my Chesapeake
Oh my Chesapeake
Forget all the things
My soul does seek
The boy needs no dinner
When the tobacco is sweet
I'll sleep tonight on the ChesapeakeWe ran down our night in rundown hotels
With balcony cries and bottles and bells
To abandoned weeks, to hangover days
To not quit tomorrow what we could quit todayOh my Chesapeake
Oh my Chesapeake
Forget all the things
My soul does seek
I guess the moment is best
When the moment is brief
I'll sleep tonight on the Chesapeake
And now every summer I hear no call
If my friends are not lawyers
They don't work at all
You can call that man history
Who lives in the past
Can you blame him for asking for something to last?Oh my Chesapeake
Oh my Chesapeake
Forget all the things

My soul does seek
Another Sunday dead
Another needless week
I'll sleep tonight upon the Chesapeake
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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