

# 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 coast When 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 Chesapeake We 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 today Oh 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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