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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