

## COUNTRY MORNING MUSIC

TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE SKY  
TELL YOU ABOUT THE DAYS GONE BY  
SING A MISSISSIPPI WITH A CROOKED LETTER I  
AND PICK A JACK-O-LANTERN FOR A HUNK A PUMPKIN PIE

HEY DARLIN' MY BUT YOU'RE FINE  
COME ON OVER AND SEE ME SOMETIME  
HEY DARLIN' RUN THROUGH THE 'BACCA PATCH  
SING HIGH SKIPPIN' THROUGH THE RAIN  
HOUND DOG BAYING AT A COTTON TAIL  
RUNNING THROUGH THE STICKER BUSH STAYING ON HIS TRAIL

THE SMOKE HOUSE FELL APART LAST FALL  
THE BACON DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND AT ALL  
HEARD A BANNY ROOSTER TELL THE HORSES IN THE STALL  
HE WAS SINGING JIMMY ROGERS 'BOUT THE TIME HE HEARD IT FALL

HEY DARLING MY BUT YOU'RE FINE  
COME ON OVER AND SEE ME SOME TIME  
RAIN DROPS ARE FALLIN' ON A TIN TOP  
SOUNDING LIKE A HAMBONE TUNE  
CHIPMONK CHIRPIN' OUT A MELODY  
MOANIN' LIKE A MEMPHIS CITY SLICKER WITH THE BLUES

THE HONEY SITS UPON THE SHELF  
I SAT THERE TOO UNTIL I LEFT  
A COPPERHEAD SITTING THE THE MIDDLE OF HIMSELF  
KEPT STICKIN' OUT HIS FORKED TOUNG AND TALKED HIMSELF TO DEATH

HEY DARLIN' MY BUT YOU'RE FINE  
COME ON OVER AND SEE ME SOMETIME  
FLINT ROCK IS BUSTIN' IN A BONFIRE  
CORNFIELD BENDIN' IN THE BREEZE  
BARE FEET FLEETIN' ON A FOOT PATH  
WALKING OUT FOREVER UNDER COUNTRY MORNING TREES

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