

Baez Joan, Outside The Nashville City Limits

Baez Joan
Blessed Are...
Outside The Nashville City Limits
Outside the Nashville city limits
A friend and I did drive
On a day in early winter
I was glad to be alive.

We went to see some friends of his
Who lived upon a farm
Strange and gentle country folk
Who wished nobody harm
Fresh-cut sixty acres
Eight cows in the barn.

But the thing that I remember
On that cold day in December
Was that my eyes they did brim over
As we talked.

In the slowest drawl I