

Alabama, Mountain Music

Oh, play me some mountain music
Like grandma and grandpa used to play
Then I'll float on down the river
To a Cajun hideaway
Drift away like Tom Sawyer
Ride a raft with ol' Huck Finn
Take a nap like rip van winkle
Daze dreamin' again
Oh, play me some mountain music
Like grandma and grandpa used to play
Then I'll float on down the river
To a Cajun hideaway
Swim across the river, just to prove that I'm a man
Spend the day bein' lazy, just bein' nature's friend
Climb a long tall hickory, bend it over, skinnin' cats
Playin' baseball with chert rocks, using sawmill slabs for bats
Play some back-home, come-on music
That comes from the heart
Play something with lots of feelin'
'Cause that's where music has to start
Oh, play me some mountain music
Like grandma and grandpa used to play
Then I'll float on down the river
To a Cajun hideaway, hey hey
Oh, play me mountain music
Oh, play me mountain music
Oh, play me mountain music
Oh, play, yeah, yeah, yeah