

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, The Ballad Of

Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed
Then one day he was shootin' at some food
And up through the ground came a bubbling crude
(Oil, that is, Texas tea, black gold)

First thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire
Friends said, Jed, move away from here
Said that California was the place he ought to be
So he loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly
(Hills, that is, swimming pools and movie stars)

Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin
They would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in
You're all invited back again to this locality
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality
(Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now
Nice folks, Y'all come back now, hear?)