

# Clutch, Cypress Grove

Well, all right.

There are women in Cypress Grove  
And if they catch you, you don't go home  
So get to booking and don't look back  
A one way ticket on a two way track

Now tell me

Holy Diver, where you at?  
There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat  
With a shotgun, .44,  
And a big blood hound in the back of a jacked up Ford.

They say the water is cherry wine  
And all them women drunk all the time  
Sheriff Jackson went out the back  
And now his daughters all dress in black

Now tell me

Holy Diver, where you at?  
There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat  
With a shotgun, .44,  
And a razor back boar in the back of a jacked up Ford.

You better keep on running Bukka  
They're playing you for succotash and your stash is gone.

Now tell me

Holy Diver, where you at?  
There's a woman on the hill in a wide brimmed hat  
With a shotgun, .44,  
And a black plastic bag in the back of a jacked up Ford.