

# Dwight Yoakam, Bury Me (Acoustic)

Chorus:

Bury me along the Big Sandy  
Down in those glue, grey mountains  
Rest my soul in those hills of coal  
Until this old earth does tremble

Now don't you mourn for me when my soul is free  
Woman don't you cry  
You just bury me along the Big Sandy  
Under a blue Kentucky sky

This old town of sin, it's about to do me in  
I don't know how much I can stand  
With my knees on the street and my heart at their feet  
I'm forced to beg from Satan's hand

Chorus:

Bury me along the Big Sandy  
Down in those glue, grey mountains  
Rest my soul in those hills of coal  
Until this old earth does tremble

When I came to this land I was strong and I could stand  
But now I've somehow gone astray  
Yet I still see the truth in the teaching of my youth  
And I that the Lord ain't turned away

Chorus:

Bury me along the Big Sandy  
Down in those glue, grey mountains  
Rest my soul in those hills of coal  
Until this old earth does tremble

Under a blue Kentucky sky