

# Kelly Joe Phelps, Cypress Grove

I'd rather be buried way down in some cypress grove  
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To have me a woman that I can't control

your knee-bone gone aching and your body sure getting cold  
your knee-bone gone aching and your body sure getting cold  
You're just getting ready for some cypress grove

Well the old people they try to tell me, but I never did know  
the old people they try to tell me, but Lord I never did know  
"The good book is sure gonna tell you, you got to reap what you sow"

"Enough" I told you, "I know I'd been lying"

"Enough" I told you, told you "I know I'd been lying"  
Come through me, now I'm dying

I'd rather be lying six feet down in the ground  
I'd rather be lying six feet down in the ground  
Than be way up here, and let you throw me down

Take back what you give, take back, that's all so hard to live  
Take back what you give, take back what you give, that's so hard to live  
We're going

I'd rather be lying in some more cypress grove