

The Doobie Brothers, Greenwood Creek

Tom Johnston

Smell the fragrance of the old pine tree
See the woman, she's down on her knees
She own some land, and a good crop she seeks
Down along the banks of Greenwood Creek

I can hear that southbound rollin'
Carryin' all my hopes away
I'm strapped to my mule at the old country school
When I'm gonna get out, I can't say

Played guitar for ten long years
My only pay was the hound dogs' cheers
Someday I'm gonna get me some land
Far away in that promised land

I can hear that southbound rollin'
Carryin' all my hopes away
I'm strapped to my mule at the old country school
When I'm gonna get out, I can't say