

Tom T. Hall, Gimme Peace

Let me sit on your porch, let me drink a beer
Let me scratch that hound dog's ear
Let me rock in your rocking chair
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

Show me your garden, I love to hoe
Let me walk in a fertile row
I got some seeds that I'd like to sow
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

And when that evening sun goes down
Drive me into your hometown
Let me buy your friends a round
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

Let me drink water from your well

Tell me a story that you'd like to tell
I think you'll find that I'll listen well
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

When you've had all of me that you can take
Say so long with a strong handshake
Don't get to drinkin' and ask me to stay
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

And when that evening sun goes down
Drive me into your hometown
I'll catch that next truck outward-bound
Gimme peace, gimme peace, gimme peace.

You can find out what time that bus leaves for Cincinnati.