

Black Crowes

"The Shady Grove"

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Meet me by the banks of the sweet primrose
Follow it down to the shady grove
Bonnie blow the breeze by the cabin door
No two lovers could ask for more

So grab your fiddle and your old banjo
Play a country blues so sweet and slow
We'll sing along to the drunkard's doom
And rock all night by the silvery moon

These old trees grow straight to heaven
So it goes in the shady grove

When the old hen crackles and the ground gets cold
Our fine buck skin dances through the snow
We'll take to town on a Saturday night
You and me baby make such a sight

Whiskey, wine, name your pleasure
So it goes in the shady grove

Hey boys, gather round
We'll put it up and they'll tear it down
Hey boys, rockabye
Kiss the pretty girls goodbye

Hey boys, up on high
Don't you stop 'til you reach the sky
Hey boys, let it ring
A song for everyone to sing

When the fish start biting at the new mayflies
The muddy roads have all done dried
The honeysuckle says it's summertime
That old yellow sun is mighty kind

Hear the seasons come with reasons
So it goes in the shady grove

Hey boys, up on high
Don't you stop 'til you reach the sky
Hey boys, let it ring

A song for everyone to sing

Won't you be my lullaby, babe?
In the sweet bye and bye, babe
It's okay to cry and let the sadness pass you by
And know I'll always love you, babe

Hey boys, gather round
I'll put it up and they'll tear it down
Hey boys, rockabye
Kiss the pretty girls goodbye

Hey boys, up on high
Don't you stop 'til you reach the sky
Hey boys, let it ring
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