

## **Blue Highway**

### **"Blue Ridge Mountain Girl"**

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It sure is cold here in Chicago  
The wind can cut you like a knife  
Another day, another dollar  
What a way to spend a life

She was young and I was restless  
Left my home in Ole' Virginia  
And my Blue Ridge Mountain girl

And I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than to see those green eyes, all red from crying  
On my Blue Ridge Mountain girl

In my hands I hold a letter  
That says she made a pretty bride  
And as I lay here in the darkness  
She lays by another's side

I've got money in my pockets  
Diamond rings that I wear  
But I'd trade them all this minute  
For the gold that's in her hair

And I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than to see those green eyes, all red from crying  
Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl

And I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than those green eyes, all red from crying  
On my Blue Ridge Mountain girl  
On my Blue Ridge Mountain girl

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