

## Dolly Parton

# "Where Grass Won't Grow (with Goerge Jones, Emmylou Harris)"

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Writer Earl Montgomery  
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The dirt was clay and was the color of the blood in me  
A twelve acre farm on a ridge is southern Tennessee  
We left that sweat all over that land behind a mule we  
watched grow old  
Row after row trying to grow corn and cotton on ground  
so poor that grass wont  
grow  
There was one old store in the hollow we all called town  
It belonged to a gentle old man named Henry Brown  
He gave us credit in the wintertime so we could live  
through the cold when the  
wind brought snow  
Trying to grow corn and cotton on ground so poor that  
grass wont grow  
The one I loved walked through those fields with me  
She was a hard working woman true as one could be  
But then one year death was going round and swiftly  
took its toll  
Janie had to go  
Now she lies asleep under ground so poor that grass  
wont grow  
As I stand here looking over this part of Tennessee  
The fields are bare as far as the eye can see  
And over the grave where Janie lies theres a beautiful  
sight to behold  
And no one knows why theres flowers blooming on  
ground so poor that grass wont grow

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