

George Jones "Possum Holler"

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As time goes by the tales grow taller
About possum in possum hollar.

As a young man I'd go a courtin'
With my sweetheart named Sally Blair
Down the mountain to possum hollar
Accidently I'd find her waitin' there.

She'd tell her mama she was pickin' blossoms
By the moonlight so sweet and fair
And I'd tell daddy I'm a-huntin' possum
And take off, friend and slicken down my hair.

As time goes by the tales grow taller
About possum in possum hollar.

--- Instrumental ---

Then one evening in possum hollar
Sally's daddy stopped all my fun
And we got married in possum hollar
Just me and Sally, her daddy and his gun.

Now when I see ol' possum hollar
Young and handsome and a fanfair
Well, I just lean back, ha, and bust out laughin'
'Cause I know there ain't no possums there.

As time goes by the tales grow taller
About possum in possum hollar.

About possum in possum hollar...

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