

Jim Ed Brown

"Summerset"

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Summer headed south in sixty-four found me there in
my beat up car
My soul possessions came to nothing more than my
traveling bags and my old guitar
Wine and pretty women were the life of me the devil
rode along for my company
Picking and singing I did the rounds of a score of
southern country towns
I came to Summerset when summer leaves were
turning yellow
Summer songs had all been sung by fellows such as I
I came to Summerset to sow the seeds of wild
dependent
The people there came up to stare and watch me
passin' by

It was in the chill of that early autumn the breathless
still of the afternoon
When I felt to sudden strange contentment lyin' there
in Matilda's room
Matilda's arms were warm and willing Matilda's arms
were mine to share
Seems they found the need within they never even
knew was there
I came to Summerset when summer leaves were
turning yellow
Summer songs had all been sung by fellows such as I

I came to Summerset to sow the seeds of wild
dependent
The people seemed to understand and watch me
passin' by
[steel]
Some people say he's like his mother other people say
he's got my ways
Seems kinda quiet around there since he started to
school the other day
I came to Summerset...
I came to Summerset...

