

David Allan Coe "Blue Grass Morning"

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She packed her bags and moved to Florida
I've been blue since she's been gone
And this bowling green motel room
Is now my old Kentucky home

All she left me was some whiskey
And these funny cigarettes she rolled
It must have been her main intention
To watch our dreams go up in smoke

It's another blue grass morning
I'm gonna blow my mind away
In this smoke old motel room
Looks like it's gonna be another blue grass day

She's soakin' up the sun in Florida
I'm smokin' up this motel room
She's sippin' drinks down by the ocean
I'm guzzlin' blue Kentucky moon

It's another blue grass morning

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