

## Nanci Griffith "Yarrington Town"

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(Mickie Merkens)

I packed up my suitcase  
Pulled down my old bedroll  
And I started to wander  
Far from my home  
And the time it passed quickly  
And the days seemed to be hours  
Far from your city  
And Yarrington Town

Well, I wandered through the midnights  
Of sea-bordered bar lights  
And I wandered through the forests  
As deep as the sea  
But I never got lonesome  
Until I'd hear a sad song  
One to remind me of Yarrington Town

Well, I followed a miner  
To his home in the North woods  
And he promised to love me  
As long as I'd stay  
And I even saw lightning  
Touch a stone in the mine field  
Could not touch the lightning  
In Yarrington Town

So I packed up my suitcase  
I pulled out my old bedroll  
And I started to wander  
On back to my home  
And the time it passed slowly  
And the days seemed to be years  
Far from your city  
And Yarrington Town  
I'm going home to your city  
And Yarrington Town

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