

## **Avett Brothers, The**

### **"Old Wyom"**

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Well I dreamed of how our life could be, oh yeah  
Lovin' and a kissin' 'neath an old oak tree, uh huh  
Well I'd be singing you a song that was twenty lines  
long  
And be catchin' sweet kisses you can blow way out to  
Wyom

I'd work my day to come home to you, oh yeah  
You could do whatever you wanted to, uh huh  
With you big brown eyes and your curly brown hair  
I'm doin' the best I can do just to try to not stare  
My God your loveliness

Got a feeling you maybe won't like the news, oh no  
Ya ain't going like it when you have to choose, oh no  
If you and me were born to never be apart  
I can feel it in my mind, I can feel it in my soul, in my  
heart

Oh baby please come around  
Oh baby please come around  
Oh baby please come around

Was that your man, he's you fiancée, oh yeah  
Another one ties the knot each and everyday, uh huh  
I've got to get up the nerve to pick up the phone  
It's you sweet mama, I'm a-goin' carry you back home  
Way out to Old Wyom

I probably shoulda thought about lettin' you know, uh  
huh  
If I love you like I do I should've told you so, uh huh  
Well I think about you each and every day  
It's just my knees gettin' weak when I try to say

Oh baby please be mine  
Oh baby please be mine  
Oh baby please be mine

Got a feelin' I'm barkin' up an empty tree  
How could something so beautiful think about me?

I put my tail between my legs and turn my back  
Try on my trusty ramblin' sack

I'm off to Old Wyom  
I'm off to Old Wyom  
I'm off to Old Wyom

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