

## Van Dyke Parks

### "The All Golden"

Visit "[The All Golden](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He is not your run  
Of the mill garden variety  
Alabama country fair  
Left on Silver Lake  
He keeps a small apartment top  
An Oriental food store there

He returned from Alabama  
To see what he could see  
Off the record he is hungry  
Though he works hard in his  
Alabama country fair

I should think he'd fade away  
The way that Bohemians often bear  
The frigid air

He returned from Alabama  
To see what he could see  
Constant commentary by the wayside  
Nowadays them country boys  
Don't cotton much to one two three four

Rest your team  
Work out in the All Golden  
You will know why hayseeds  
Go back to the country  
Constant calm might still  
Our stately union

Nowadays a Yankee dread  
Not take his time to wend to sea  
Forget to bear your arms  
In the All Golden  
You will know why hayseeds  
Go back to the country  
Might as well not allow  
For one more go round  
That's all folks  
Them hayseeds go back  
To the country

Ya get it? Alright

Visit [Van Dyke Parks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.