

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"Summerset"

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(Kevin Johnson)

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
Lyn' 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.

--- Instrumental ---

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/

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