

The Benjy Davis Project

"Sweet Southern Moon"

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There's a break in the fence between the sixth and
seventh tree
Just wide enough to fit an SUV
You can't see it from the river road;
it's hidden by the leaves
But I'll show you if you promise
that you won't say anything

Take it easy going up
spinning tires will get you stuck
We'll be right back down at the bottom of the levee
Take it even easier going down
that grass stays muddy all year round
But get going fast at the path
and keep it steady

I tell my parents we were going to the movies, yeah
The movie in the middle of the woods

And we were screaming down the river road
smiling at the fading
City lights in my rear view
looking for the break in the fence
That a few of my friends and I took a handsaw to
We had all the right ingredients
for doing something new
Drank some brews
had a great time marinating
In that sweet, sweet southern moon

She was pristine
I was fifteen
Nothing to lose but my virginity
And I did right there
under that magnolia tree
And I don't remember anything
I remember how she felt
Lord, I remember everything
I remember it oh so well

And I see her now

running barefoot down the driveway
Jumping in my front seat in those faded old pj's

We were screaming down the river road
smiling at the fading
City lights in my rear view
Looking for the place she feels safe
not a soul around
lay a little blanket down... woo woo woo
We had all the right ingredients
for doing something new
Made my move
revved her upright
Marinating in that sweet, sweet southern moon

Haven't been here in a few years
So I brought along this old guitar and a few beers
Guess I had a feeling I'd write a song
Sitting here I can hear that river echo
With the memories I'm glad I have
I will never let go of

Screaming down the river road
smiling at the fading
City lights in my rear view
looking for the break in the fence
That a few of my friends and I took a handsaw to
We had all the right ingredients
for doing something new
Drank some brews, had a great time
Marinating in that sweet, sweet summer

Smoking joints down by the river
stoned and laughing under
You're in my heart; you are a part of me
You sweet, sweet southern moon

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seventh tree
Just wide enough to fit an SUV

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