

## **Townes Van Zandt** **"Blue Ridge Mountains"**

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Well, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains  
My home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains  
Well, my home is in the Blue Ridge Mountains  
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

Well, I had me a mother that could pray, boys  
She prayed for me both night and day, boys  
And I tore down every prayer that she could say, boys  
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

I wanna find me a lady fair and tender  
Wanna play her song on my steel strings  
Gonna lay her down in a bed of clover  
Then I ain't comin' back here anymore

Well, I've seen this whole wide country over  
From New York City down to Mexico  
And I've seen the joyful and the sorrow  
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

So Mister Sinby, can you hear me  
Down there in Gracel, Louisiana, oh  
Well, I'll lay a joint upon your grave, sir  
Then I ain't comin' back here anymore

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