

Yankee Man

Melanie

I've lived with the decent folks
in the hills of old Vermont
Where what you do all day
depends on what you want
And I took up with a full grown man
though I was still a kid
And I smile like the sun
to think of the loving that we did

He rose each morning and went to work
and he kept me with his pay
Well I was making love all night
and playing guitar all day
And I made apple cider and home-made bread
to make the man say grace
In a house that he built by hand
With a warm feet fireplace

Yankee man so good to me
Yankee man just a memory
Yankee man so good to me
The memory is enough for me

An Autumn walk on a country road
with a million flaming trees
Well I was feeling uneasy,
there was winter in the breeze
And he said: "Oh baby look over there
the birds are southward bound
Oh baby I am so afraid
to lose the love we found"

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