

Arkansas

Greg Brown

Spent many nights with old Jim Bean
Woke up to caffeine and nicotine
All gon get me, don't know when
Got me before, gon get me again

I'm living for my life, I'm dying for my wife
In Arkansas

Down past is Missouri, old Mizzou
The quiet river, flows on through
My ma said to my pa
Fire up the Thunderbird, let's head to Arkansas

I'm living for my life, I'm dying for my wife
In Arkansas

Taking mama home
Taking mama home
Taking mama home

Cook up messy, ham hog and beans

Pass the turnips, calling greens
Back to supper, back to the woods
Going down there, get the woods

I'm living for my life, I'm dying for my wife
In Arkansas

Why I'm living, why I can
In the fire, frying pan
Folks would get me, is aspirating
Tell us to wait but we've already waited

I'm living for my life, I'm dying for my wife
In Arkansas

Taking mama home
Taking mama home
Taking mama home
Taking mama home