

## East Virginia

Joan Baez

I was born in East Virginia,  
North Carolina I did go,  
There I met a fair young lady,  
And her name I do not know.

Oh, her hair was dark and curly,  
And her cheeks were rosy red,  
On her breast she wore white lilies,  
Where I long to lay my head.

I don't want your greenback dollar,  
I don't want your watch and chain,  
All I want's your heart darling,  
Say you'll take me back again.

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it,  
And I have no wings to fly,  
I'll just get me a blue eyed boatman,  
Or you'll row me over the tide.

I'll go back to East Virginia,  
North Carolina ain't my home,  
I'll go back to East Virginia,  
Leaving North Carolinians alone.

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