

## Weyerhaeuser Land

### Muscadine Bloodline

Jade moved down from a up north town  
Prettiest thing three counties round  
Yeah Papa was a Fogerty fortunate son  
Buying up property one by one

She don't like the smell of the pulp wood air  
Rather be sitting anywhere but here  
She don't like the dirt and ain't into grits  
And hates she had to move to a place like

This ol town she keeps on putting down  
Won't be long till she's all about some

Little loving in the long leaf pines  
Lay right beside me by creek Moran  
Get lost in the dead of night  
Way off on Wayerhouser Land  
Back and forth from the county line  
Run down the middle of a rural route road  
Take this heart and this hand of mine  
Don't ya look back and don't ya let go

She ain't used to the heat down here  
The rooster crowing that'll bend your ear  
Yeah sitting on the fence and she ain't convinced  
Till the song of the south sounds something like this

This ol town she keeps on putting down  
Won't be long till she's all about some

Little loving in the long leaf pines  
Lay right beside me by creek Moran  
Get lost in the dead of night  
Way off on Wayerhouser Land  
Back and forth from the county line  
Run down the middle of a rural route road  
Take this heart and this hand of mine  
You know you wanna

Little loving in the long leaf pines  
Lay right beside me by creek Moran  
Get lost in the dead of night  
Way off on Wayerhouser Land  
Back and forth from the county line  
Run down the middle of a rural route road  
Take this heart and this hand of mine  
Don't ya look back and don't ya let go

Yeah don't ya let go