# Mountain Greenery

**Tony Bennett**

On the first of May
It is a moving day
spring is here, so blow your job,
throw your job away

Now the time to trust
to your wanderlust.
In the city's dust you wait
must you wait?
Just you wait

In a mountain greenery
where God paints the scenery
just two crazy people together.

While you love your lover, let
blues skies be your coverlet.
When it rains we'll laugh at the weather.

And if you're good
I'll search for wood
so you can cook
while I stand looking.

Beans could get no keener
reception in a beanery.
Bless our Mountain Greenery home!

Mosquitoes here
Won't bite you, dear
Well I've let them sting
Me on the finger

We could find no cleaner retreat
From life's machinery
Bless our Mountain Greenery home!
our Mountain Greenery home

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