

Blue Ridge Mtns.

Townes Van Zandt

My home's across the Smoky Mountains
My home's across the Smoky Mountains
My home's across the Smoky Mountains
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

I've seen this whole wide country over
New York City down to Mexico
I've seen the joyful and the sorrow
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

Well I had me a mother that could pray, boys
She prayed for me both night and day, boys
I [?] every prayer that she could say, boys
And I ain't comin' back here anymore

Well Mister Sinbad, can you hear me?
Down there in [?] Louisiana
I'll lay a joint upon your grave, sir
And then I ain't comin' back here anymore

For I'm goin' back to North Carolina
I'm goin' back to North Carolina
Well, I'm goin' back to North Carolina
Ain't comin' back here anymore

Well I had me a lady in New Mexico
[?] legs you ever saw, dear
But you know, one morning I just had to go
And I ain't goin' back there anymore

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