

The All Golden

Van Dyke Parks

He is not your run
Of the mill garden variety
Alabama country fair
Left on Silver Lake
He keeps a small apartment top
An Oriental food store there

He returned from Alabama
To see what he could see
Off the record he is hungry
Though he works hard in his
Alabama country fair

I should think he'd fade away
The way that Bohemians often bear
The frigid air

He returned from Alabama
To see what he could see
Constant commentary by the wayside
Nowadays them country boys
Don't cotton much to one two three four

Rest your team
Work out in the All Golden
You will know why hayseeds
Go back to the country
Constant calm might still
Our stately union

Nowadays a Yankee dread
Not take his time to wend to sea
Forget to bear your arms
In the All Golden
You will know why hayseeds
Go back to the country
Might as well not allow
For one more go round
That's all folks
Them hayseeds go back
To the country
Ya get it? Alright