

Blue Grass Morning

David Allan Coe

She packed her bags and moved to Florida
I've been blue since she's been gone
And this bowling green motel room is now my old Kentucky home
All she left me was some whiskey and these funny cigarettes she
rolled

It must have been her main intention
to watch our dreams go up in smoke
It's another blue grass morning
I'm gonna blow my mind away
In this smoke old motel room looks
like it's gonna be another blue grass day

She's soakin' up the sun in Florida
I'm smokin' up this motel room
She's sippin' drinks down by the ocean
I'm guzzlin' blue Kentucky moon
It's another blue grass morning...