Blue Ridge Mountains

Fleet Foxes

Lie down with me, my dear Lie down Under stormy night, tell nobody

My brother, where do you intend to go tonight? I heard that you missed your connecting flight To the Blue Ridge Mountains, over near Tennessee

You're ever welcome with me anytime you like Let's drive to the countryside, leave behind some greeneyed look-alikes So no one gets worried, no So no one gets worried, no

But, Sean, don't get careless I'm sure it'll be fine I love you, I love you Oh, brother of mine

In the quivering forest Where the shivering dog rests Our good grandfather Built a wooden nest

And the river got frozen And the home got snowed in And a yellow moon glowed bright Till the morning light

Terrible, am I, child? Even if you don't mind

In the quivering forest Where the shivering dog rests Our good grandfather Built a wooden nest

And the river got frozen And the home got snowed in And a yellow moon glowed bright Till the morning light

Terrible, am I, child? Even if you don't mind No