

## Down In Mary's Land

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Fields of green by the side of the road  
Going down in Mary's land  
Roll down the window feel the cool of a grove  
Hit the palm of your outstretched hand

Radio's playing a tune from the country  
Fiddle and an old time band  
Race with the moon to the edge of the water  
Down in Mary's land, down in Mary's land

East of Virginia where the bay meets a river  
Down in Mary's land  
The wind pulls your sleeve like a long lost lover  
Whose heart can't understand

How you ever could leave the view you behold  
Ain't it fine and ain't life grand  
When you don't need nothing  
But some beer and a bushel  
Down in Mary's land

Gonna sleep with the stars and a slice of the moon  
Hanging right above my bed  
Gonna dream not of things that I've left behind  
But those I've found instead  
Down in Mary's land

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