

# Appalachian Mountain Girl

Alan Jackson

Beneath the floor and never greens  
that kept the ridge on high  
there lives a green-eyed mountain girl  
that stole my heart one night  
She loved me like I never know  
and chased me down below  
To never feel her touch again  
or taste that mountain snow

That Appalachian Mountain Girl that haunts me from above  
my heart will never beat the same without her mountain love

I often wake up late at night  
dreaming of about her  
then walked on floor till morning comes  
and hope she will return

That Appalachian Mountain Girl that haunts me from above  
my heart will never beat the same without her mountain love

Sometimes the wind will blow just right  
and I think I can smell  
The flowers that headlined the road  
That led me to this hell

That Appalachian Mountain Girl that haunts me from above  
my heart will never beat the same without her mountain love