

## Way Over Yonder In The Minor Key

Billy Bragg

I lived in a place called Okfuskee  
And I had a little girl in a holler tree  
I said, little girl, it's plain to see  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

She said it's hard for me to see  
How one little boy got so ugly  
Yes my little girly that might be  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Way over yonder in the minor key  
Way over yonder in the minor key  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

We walked down by the Buckeye Creek  
To see the frog eat the goggle-eye bee  
To hear the west wind whistle to the east  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Oh my little girly will you let me see  
Way over yonder where the wind blows free  
Nobody can see in our holler tree

And there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree  
And laid it on the she and me,  
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Now I have walked a long long ways  
And I still look back to my Tanglewood days  
I've led lots of girls since then to stray  
Saying ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me