

# Wild West Virginia

Daniel Johnston

I'm goin' back to the place that I used to call home  
I'm goin' back to the place where the antelope never roam  
Wild West Virginia  
Home of the naive

This boy'd be mighty pleased to see them rollin' hills, rollin'  
hills  
No I don't like John Denver  
But I always will remember those rollin' hills  
I got a backwoods woman, underprivileged mama, farmer in the de  
ll  
Crooked politicians, crater bomb roads  
But oh I love it so

Those rollin' hills  
Wild West Virginia  
Rollin' hills  
Wild West Virginia

Get to shiverin' by the Ohio River in the cold winter  
When a snowflake falls on your face you feel just like an icebe  
rg  
But I wouldn't trade it for this sticky hot weather in Texas  
I'm gonna make an exodus to them rollin' hills

Wild West Virginia  
Rollin' hills  
Wild West Virginia

I get this wheelin' feelin'  
Singin' like Slim Whitman "Oh how I wanna go home"  
Away from them big city slickers  
Skinny intellectuals and them tall buildin's  
Back to wild West Virginia  
Home of the naive

This boy'd be mighty pleased to see them rollin' hills  
Wild West Virginia  
Rollin' hills

God is an artist  
And He painted a pretty picture  
And He called it West Virginia  
With those rollin' hills, rollin' hills, rollin' hills  
Wild West Virginia  
Wild West Virginia  
Wild West Virginia