

Bluegrass Morning

David Allan Coe

She packed her bags and moved to Florida I've been blue since s
he's been gone

And this bowling green motel room is now my old Kentucky home
All she left me was some whiskey and these funny cigarettes she
rolled

It must have been her main intention to watch our dreams go up
in smoke

It's another blue grass morning I'm gonna blow my mind away
In this smoke old motel room looks like it's gonna be another b
lue grass day

She's soakin' up the sun in Florida I'm smokin' up this motel r
oom

She's sippin' drinks down by the ocean I'm guzzlin' blue Kentuc
ky moon

It's another blue grass morning...