

Sweet Vibrations (Some Folks Call It Love)

David Allan Coe

Ain't no sense in crying, lord
I'd rather see you smile
Come down from the city life
And stay with me a while
There's so much that nature
Wants to share with you and me
Put your hand in mine
And let this old world set us free

Up on the mountain
Down in the valley
Living' on sweet vibrations
Some folks call it love
Up on the mountain
Down in the valley
Living' on sweet vibrations
Some folks call it love

Come out to the country
Find your peace of mind
Leave that dirty city
Somewhere way behind
We found something out here
You'll find something out here
Looked for so long
Never been so happy
Never sang a happy song

Bo came by to see us
He's a friend from days gone by
Danny played some guitar licks
That made me want to cry
Old friends from california called us
On the telephone
I got no time for misery, lord
No time to be alone