Asheville Turnaround

I've been burning up the blacktop I've been wearin' out these tires I've got a rebuilt carburetor I've got brand new spark plug wires I've been clutchin and a brakin I've been up these hills and down Her good love keeps me makin That Asheville turnaround

I've been working like the dickens Trying to make a livin Just waitin for the weed to end I try to pay attention But it's hard to keep from thinkin' Bout bein' in her arms again There ain't a woman finer Than the one in Carolina At the top of Black Mountain Road Friday comes around I'll pour some coffee down And buddy I'll be good to go

Now three hundred four And a half miles one way Puts me on her front pourch steps I know what I got comin' The kissin' and a huggin' About as good as any man can get For two days and two nights Everthing's alright Happy as a hardwood tree The only thing wrong When Sunday comes along I've got to rocket back to Tennessee After last chorus: Just can't let her down She's the best girl I have found I make that Ashville turnaround.

Del McCoury