

# The Bluegrass Country

Del McCoury

Lord I'm lonesome for Kentucky  
Dixie's darlin', my pride and joy  
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country  
Cause I'm a bluegrass country boy

I see those blue misty mountains in the moonlight  
And hear the song of the wind in the pine, the lonesome pine  
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country  
And that bluegrass home of mine

And this longing for my darlin'  
Lord it hurts some, the teardrops start  
And the wonder, if she loves another  
Is like a bullet in my heart

I reminisce about kisses oh so tender  
Kisses so sweet as the blue muskadines on the vine  
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country  
And that bluegrass home of mine

Now I've decided I want fight it  
This old feeling, down in the mouth  
I can't shake it, so the devil take it  
I'll take the first freight headed south

I see those blue misty mountains in the moonlight  
And hear the song of the wind in the pine, the lonesome pine  
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country  
And that bluegrass home of mine

Lord I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country  
And that bluegrass home of mine