

Home So Fine

Earl Thomas Conley

Home so fine
A green mountain climb
A lot of things have changed with time
Since you were mine

Them pretty little shacks
On the mountain's back
They laid 'em down
And they put 'em in a stack
It seemed so unkind

There was a country road
That I loved so
Where me and my folks
Would come and go
Through the valleys of town

Had a covered bridge
On that old road
They tore 'em both down
'Cause they couldn't hold a load of 10, 000 pounds

Home so fine
You were mine
At least 'til I was grown
It just goes to show
A man don't know
A good thing 'til it's gone

There was a water hole
Where I used to go
And dream all day with my fishing pole
And a pin hook line

And then one day
A new highway
Came through the valley
Now the water won't lay
A foot deep at a time

Home so fine
You were mine
At least 'til I was grown
It just goes to show
A man don't know
A good thing 'til it's gone