

Summerset

Jim Ed Brown

Summer headed south in sixty-
four found me there in my beat up car
My soul possessions came to nothing more than my traveling bags
and my old guitar
Wine and pretty women were the life of me the devil rode along
for my company
Picking and singing I did the rounds of a score of southern cou
ntry towns
I came to Summerset when summer leaves were turning yellow
Summer songs had all been sung by fellows such as I
I came to Summerset to sow the seeds of wild dependent
The people there came up to stare and watch me passin' by
It was in the chill of that early autumn the breathless still o
f the afternoon
When I felt to sudden strange contentment lyin' there in Matild
a's room
Matilda's arms were warm and willing Matilda's arms were mine t
o share
Seems they found the need within they never even knew was there
I came to Summerset when summer leaves were turning yellow
Summer songs had all been sung by fellows such as I
I came to Summerset to sow the seeds of wild dependent
The people seemed to understand and watch me passin' by

Some people say he's like his mother other people say he's got
my ways
Seems kinda quiet around there since he started to school the o
ther day
I came to Summerset...
I came to Summerset...