

Pickin Wild Mountain Berries

Loretta Lynn

Where you been, where you been.
It's the same ole question again
What's the use baby, what's the use
They ain't never gonna turn us loose.

You got dirt all over your face
And your lipstick is way out of place
Oh, we gonna tell 'em
What we tell 'em every time before.

They won't leave us alone
They want us to come home
We been busy makin' merries
And pickin' wild mountain berries.

We're pickin' wild mountain berries
That's our excuse every time
We've been busy makin' merries
And pickin' wild mountain berries.

Conway, I don't know. Loretta, I don't know
If I can keep honey, from lettin' it show
What's our plan, tell me what's our plan
Now you know they won't understand.

If my hair is a drippin' wet
And my clothes are soakin' wet
And we didn't go skinny dippin'
In a cement pond.

You're my baby, you're my man,
And though your hair is sure gettin' to be a mess
And there ain't no berries in your bucket
Now we'll explain it honey, as best as we can.

They won't leave us alone
They want us to come home
We been a busy makin' merries
And pickin' wild mountain berries.

We're pickin' wild mountain berries
That's our excuse everytime
We been a busy makin' merries
And pickin' wild mountain berries...