

## Coosada Blues

Nellie McKay

There's a town near Old Montgomery  
Past the land where palm trees roll  
In the heart of Magnolia country  
Callin' me home, sweet mobile home

We had left that coastal city  
Traveled north across the plain  
Till those soft sweet postal delis  
Led us away, ..

Oh, save my soul on a rainy day  
Honey, my heart's been petrified  
Oh, take me whole in the month of May  
Darling, don't leave me paralyzed

When I finally saw you comin'  
Over hill and windin' roads  
Little crowd silently drummin'  
Straight for our home, sweet mobile home

Oh, save my soul on a rainy day  
Honey, my heart's been petrified  
Oh, take me whole in the month of May  
Darling, don't leave me paralyzed

Through the south land of my memories  
With an ivy covered dome  
Every day's a long lonely cemetery  
Callin' me home, sweet mobile home