My girl, my girl, don't lie to me, tell me where did you sleep last night? In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine I would shiwer the whole night trough.

My girl, my girl, where will you go?
I'm going where the cold wind blows.
In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband, was a hard working man, Just about a mile from here. His head was found in a driving wheel, But his body never was found.

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me...

My girl, my girl, where will you go?...

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me...

My girl, my girl, where will you go? I'm going where the cold wind blows.

In the pines ...the pines, The sun...shine

I shiver the whole, night through!