

Shady Grove

The Everly Brothers

Beyond this maze of city streets
Beyond those painted faces
There's a road that leads to cool green fields
And girls who're dressed in laces

Everyone has a front porch swing
Every house a parlor
When the float is dry, watch me thirst
There's more than just spring water

Shady grove, my little miss
Shady grove, my darlin'
Shady grove, my little miss
Come with me to Harlan

Just sittin' here in the mornin' sun
Looks like glittering fire
She's long, she's lean, she won't run
She fills me with desire

Kentucky, I could go back in
From a bed of yellow daisies
The sun is warm, her kiss is hot
She's known to drive me crazy

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