

# Blue Ridge Mountain Sky

The Marshall Tucker Band

It's a lonesome road  
And a hard way to live  
But it's the only life that I know  
I met some people, I traveled around  
But home's always the best place to go

It's a lonesome feeling in my mind  
A feeling that I can't leave behind  
Carolina's where I'm at, and  
I'll always hang my hat  
Under those Blue Ridge Mountain skies

I got me a woman back home  
She gave me a baby, too  
And she stands by my loving side and  
Does anything I ask her to

It's a lonesome feeling in my mind  
A feeling I can't seem to leave behind  
Carolina's where I'm at, and  
I'll always hang my hat  
Under those Blue Ridge Mountain skies

There's an old man, sittin' in a rockin' chair  
He's got the best beagle dog in the county I've been told  
But his shotgun done got too rusty  
That 'ole beagle dog he done grown a little too old  
As he stares up into heaven, I'm sure I know the reason why  
He's thinking about that promised land in them Blue Ridge Mountain  
skies

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