

# Blue Ridge Mountain Girl

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

It's so cold here in Chicago  
The wind can cut you like a knife  
Another day, another dollar  
What a way to spend a life.

She was young and I was restless  
I set out to win the world  
Said goodbye to my Virginia  
And the Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than those green eyes, all red from crying  
Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

In my hands I hold a letter  
That says she made a pretty bride  
And as I lay here in the darkness  
She lays by another's side.

I've got money in my pockets  
Silver rings that I wear  
But I'd trade them all this minute  
For the gold that's in her hair.

And I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than those green eyes, all red from crying  
Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

And I can see her standing by the window  
And there's nothing sadder in the world  
Than those green eyes, all red from crying  
Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl  
Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.