

The Bluegrass Country

Del McCoury

Lord I'm lonesome for Kentucky
Dixie's darlin', my pride and joy
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country
Cause I'm a bluegrass country boy

I see those blue misty mountains in the moonlight
And hear the song of the wind in the pine, the lonesome pine
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country
And that bluegrass home of mine

And this longing for my darlin'
Lord it hurts some, the teardrops start
And the wonder, if she loves another
Is like a bullet in my heart

I reminisce about kisses oh so tender
Kisses so sweet as the blue muskadines on the vine
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country
And that bluegrass home of mine

Now I've decided I want fight it
This old feeling, down in the mouth
I can't shake it, so the devil take it
I'll take the first freight headed south

I see those blue misty mountains in the moonlight
And hear the song of the wind in the pine, the lonesome pine
Yeah I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country
And that bluegrass home of mine

Lord I'm lonesome for the bluegrass country
And that bluegrass home of mine