

Peach Picking Time In Georgia

Doc Watson

When it's peach picking time in Georgia
Apple picking time in Tennessee
Cotton picking time in Mississippi
Then everybody picks on me
When it's roundup time in Texas
And the cowboys make up he
Way down in old Carolina
It's cow picking time to me

Yo-del-lay-ee-oh, del-lay
Yo-del-lay-ee

They got the bluegrass in old Kentucky
Virginia's where they do they swing
Carolinan, I'm coming
To you to spend the spring
Arkansas, I hear you calling
And I hope to see you soon
There, I'm gonna do a little digging
Underneath the Ozark moon

Now when hard times overtake me

I won't the blues get me
For I've got a sweetheart in old Carolina
And I know she waits for me
Soon, I'll be going to see her
And I know it won't be long
'Til we're gonna pick a little cabin
To call our mountain home

When the folks begin to pick the cotton
Then I'll pick a wedding ring
And we'll go to town to pick a little gown
For the wedding in the spring
I hope the preacher knows his business
'Cause he came for me
When it's peach picking time in Georgia
It's cow picking time to me

Yo-del-lay-ee-oh, del-lay
Yo-del-lay-ee