When I was a child my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn

"And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the green river where paradise lay?" "Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away"

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pisto ls But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

"And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the green river where paradise lay?" "Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away"

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

"And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the green river where paradise lay?" "Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away"

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam I'll be halfway to Heaven with paradise waitin' Just five miles away from wherever I am

"And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the green river where paradise lay?" "Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away"