

Mountain Greenery

Patti Page

On the first of May, this is moving day
Spring is here, so blow your job
Throw your job away

Now's the time to thrust to your wanderlust
In the city's dust you wait
Must you wait, just you wait

In our mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy people together

While you love your lover
Let blue skies be your cover-let
When it rains, we'll laugh at the weather

And if you're good, I'll search for wood
So you can cook
While I stand looking

Beans could get no keener reception
In a beanery bless
Our mountain greenery home

In our mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy people together

(Oh, how we love sequestering
Where no pests are pestering
No dear Momma holds us in tether

Mosquitoes here
Won't bite you dear
I'll let them sting, me on the finger

We could find no cleaner retreat
From life's machinery
Than our mountain greenery home

In our mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
In our mountain greenery home)