

Black Oak Arkansas - Back To The Land

Tom: C

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I woke up one morning to a world that was grey
 Sunshine was gone and the birds had flown away
 I wanted to be in the early mountain dew
 Where big city lights are oh so few

Back to the land where the water runs free
 Back in those hills is where I want to be
 Oh dear Lord please take me there
 Oh let me breathe your sweet fresh air

I'm homesick for the land
 That I used to plow
 Please dear Lord get me there somehow
 Back to the land that I'm so fond of

You can hear the birds a singin'
 In the blue sky up above

This breeze I long for has tall green trees
 With birds you had flowers
 and a warm summer breeze
 Is where I want to be in the early mountain dew
 Where big city lights are oh so few

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Acordes

