

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN SKY

Words by Steve Smith & Elwwod T. Simpson Jr.

Music by Steve Smith

If you wanna do some livin' the directions I'll be givin'
Will lead you to a place I'd like to share
Up to the Appalachian mountains, leave that city smog behind you
And soon you'll breath that Blue Ridge mountain air

But now our High Country winters will surely make you shiver
The foggy rainy days can make you cry
But there's no one in the world who would ever think of leavin'
When they stand beneath a Blue Ridge mountain sky

Standin' in a holler with a coon hound bayin' yonder
Smellin' country ham a-curin' in the shed
And the morning fog is hangin' 'round the mountain like a collar
The evening song of crickets in your head

Sometimes it seems like a dream to be lost inside such beauty
But to see is to believe, you can't deny
But there's no one in the world who could ever think of leavin'
When they stand beneath a Blue Ridge mountain sky

(Instrumental break)

So, no matter where you're from, we'd be proud just to have you visit
Come and "set a spell" with us and feast your eyes
And when it comes time to leave, well you'll know you're always welcome
To come back and share our Blue Ridge mountain sky

© 2011 Cabin Cove Music - ASCAP