Bluegrass

Trixie Mattel

I've got parts of me in Milwaukee And I've got pieces in Minne, in St. Paul And I knew that I got lucky in the bluegrass of Kentucky But bluegrass, you don't love me after all No, no, bluegrass, you don't love me after all

> There's a saying where I come from Watching pots will never make them boil When I watched you walk away I was boiling that day I was burning like a hundred drums of oil

'Cause I got parts of me in Milwaukee And I got pieces in Minne, in St. Paul And I knew that I got lucky In the bluegrass of Kentucky But bluegrass, you don't love me after all No, no, bluegrass you don't love me after all

There's a saying where I come from Never count your chickens 'til they hatch Nothing sadder than a picture Of a catcher and a pitcher Counting on each other for the catch

'Cause I got parts (parts) of me in Milwaukee And I got pieces in Minne, in St. Paul And I knew that I got lucky In the bluegrass of Kentucky But bluegrass, you don't love me after all No, no, bluegrass, you don't love me after all

There's a saying where I come from Playing 'round with fire gets you burned Well, I'll wear my third degrees And my heart upon my sleeve I'll keep burning in Kentucky 'til I learn

'Cause I got parts (parts) of me in Milwaukee And I got pieces in Minne, in St. Paul And I knew that I got lucky In the bluegrass of Kentucky But bluegrass, you don't love me after all No, no, bluegrass, you don't love me after all

'Cause I got parts (parts) of me in Milwaukee And I got pieces in Minne, in St. Paul And I knew that I got lucky In the bluegrass of Kentucky But bluegrass, you don't love me after all No, no, bluegrass, you don't love me after all

And some day when I go to your old Kentucky home I know you've got that chain upon your door And boy, if you unlock it, there's no ring in my front pocket Bluegrass, I don't love you anymore No, no, bluegrass, I don't love you anymore

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/