

# Mountain Music

## Alabama

Oh, play me some mountain music,  
Like grandma and grandpa used to play.  
Then I'll float on down the river  
To a Cajun hideaway. Drift away like Tom Sawyer, ride a raft with ol' Huck Finn.  
Take a nap like Rip Van Winkle, daze dreamin' again. Oh, play me some mountain music,  
Like grandma and grandpa used to play.  
Then I'll float on down the river  
To a Cajun hideaway.  
Swim across the river, just to prove that I'm a man.  
Spend the day bein' lazy, just bein' nature's friend.  
Climb a long tall hick'ry. Bend it over, skinnin' cats.  
Playin' baseball with chert rocks, usin' sawmill slabs for bats. Play some back-home, come-on  
music  
That comes from the heart.  
Play something with lots of feelin',  
'Cause that's where music has to start. Oh, play me some mountain music,  
Like grandma and grandpa used to play.  
Then I'll float on down the river  
To a Cajun hideaway, hey hey.  
Oh play me mountain music.  
Oh play me mountain music.  
Oh play me mountain music.  
Oh play me mountain music.

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