Old Dominion

Eddie from Ohio

You think you'll find some mountains In western colorado Fifty weeks of snowy peaks Is where you're gonna be But babe the rocky mountains are gradually eroding The hills of coors are nothing more Than blue ridge wannabes

A turkey on its belly A chicken on its back Anyway you look at it You'll find her on the map She revels in the seasons Shakes hands with the north Hugs the land of dixie while dancing on the porch

You think that autumns in new england Are the greatest of them all But give me sweet Virginia for the fireworks of fall The prettiest october in all the fifty states Just drive up to the skyline Park the car and wait

> So grow up colorado Excuse me tennessee If you don't mind, north caroline Here's where i want to be

When you're talking home You mean the old dominion Just southeast of heaven to the surf and the hills She's the best of thirteen sisters And thirty seven more Sweet sweet Virginia always keeps an open door

> They're fiddlin' in Galax Pickin' up in Floyd And in the land of Patsy Cline There's songs you can't avoid When you're walking after midnight

I fall to pieces, too I'm crazy back in baby's arms with sweet dreams of you

They're sailing down in Norfolk Skiing up in Bryce Climbing up the Devil's Stairs against the ranger's advice They're harvesting in Loudoun to Shenandoah winds And in the land near washington they're rooting for the 'skins Fight for old d.c

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Pack up your impala And make your move out west Past the blue ridge mountains You'll find you passed the best And when your dreams have ended Where mountains are concerned Me and sweet Virginia will await for your return

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