

Old Wyom
The Avett Brothers

A

Well I dreamed of how our life would be, oh yeah

E

Lovin and a-kissin neath an old oak tree, uh huh

Bm C#m D#m D

I d be singing you a song that was twenty lines long

A E A

and catching sweet kisses you blow way out in Wyom

I work my day to come home to you, oh yeah

So you can do whatever you wanna do, uh huh

With your big brown eyes and your curly brown hair,

I m doing the best I can do just to try to not stare

E D A

My God, your loveliness

Gotta feelin your man he won t like the news, oh no

Ain t gonna like it when he has to choose, oh no

With you could be one and never be apart (?)

I can feel it in my mind I can feel it in my soul in my heart

Bm D A

Oh baby please come around

Was that your man he s your fiancÃ©, oh yeah

The one to tie the knot each and every day uh huh

I gotta get up the nerve to pick up the phone

It s you sweet mama I m-a gonna carry you back home!

E D A

Way out to old Wyom

I prob ly shoulda thought about lettin you know, uh huh

If I love you like I do I shoulda told you so, uh huh

Well I think about you each and every day,

It s just my knees are gettin weak when I try to say

Bm D A

Oh baby, please be mine

Gotta feelin that I m barkin up and empty tree

How could someone so beautiful think about me?

Put my tail between my legs and turn my back

Try on my trusty ramblin sack

E D A

I m off to old Wyom