Old Wyom The Avett Brothers

Α

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

EDA

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 fiancé, 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!

EDA

Way out to old Wyom

I prob ly should thought about lettin you know, uh huh If I love you like I do I should 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

EDA

I m off to old Wyom