

**Shady Grove**  
**The Everly Brothers**

Shady Grove

**G**

Beyond this maze of city streets, beyond these painted faces

**D**

**G**

There s a road that leads to cool green fields and girls that dress in laces  
Everyone has a front porch swing, every house a parlour

**D**

**G**

When the throat is dry anâ€™ parched with thirst there s more than just spring  
water

Chorus:

**G**

**F**

Shady Grove, my little miss, Shady Grove, my darlin

**G**

**D**

**G**

Shady Grove, my little miss come with me to Harlan

Chestnut hair in the morninâ€™ sun looks like itâ€™s catchinâ€™ on fire  
She s long, she s lean, she won t run, she fills me with desire  
Kentucky eyes look up at me from a bed of yellow daisies  
The sun is warm, her kiss is hot, she s gonna drive me crazy

Chorus

by: JosÃ© Duarte  
jtduartel@gmail.com