

Shady Grove
The Everly Brothers

Shady Grove

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Beyond this maze of city streets, beyond these painted faces

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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

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G

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

Chorus:

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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

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