

Chuck Lee 'jo

Chorus

D
Sat on the porch
A D
with my ol' Chuck Lee
A G
It's a beautiful banjo
G A D
and playing makes me smile
D
time I know is the
A D A
passing seasons and
G
that's just
A G A D
how it should be

Verse 1 Part 1

You should come down here
for some peace and quiet
thou creaking trees
and bird call night and day
wolves howling
with coyote barking
and critter noise
in their own way

Verse 1 Part 2

You should come down here
we could do some fishing
campfire chowder
with some hot coffee
don't like fishing
Then Just sit on the water
you'll still catch
the same as me

Chorus

Verse 2 Part 1

You should come down here
we could do some shopping
a general store
got everything you need
red checked shirts
blue Denim trousers
black boots
and animal feed

Verse 2 Part 2

Rain-hats for tourists
who forgot umbrellas
'n' local knit gloves
all made by Grandma Nicks
'pending on whether
she mislaid her glasses
with fingers
four, five or six

Chorus

Verse 3 Part 1

You should come down here
thou no fresh deliveries
just all I grow
outside of my back door
sunset sleeping and
sunrise waking
firewood
from forest floor

Verse 3 Part 2

We can drive down to
Ovilla, Texas
a Chuck Lee banjo
can't be beat
get you strumming
get you smiling
only maker
you need to meet

Chorus

Sat on the porch
with my ol' Chuck Lee
it's a beautiful banjo
and playing makes me smile
only time I know
is the passing seasons
and that's just
how it should be
that's just how
it should be
happy strumming
my ol' Chuck Lee

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