

Your State's Name Here

Lou and Peter Berryman

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EX9p50MIexs>

C F C
Sometimes when the grass is blown by the breeze
F C G7
There's a far away look in the leaves of the trees
C F C
A memory returns, heartbreakingly clear
F C G7 C
Of a place I call home, **[Your state's name here]**

F C
No sky could be deeper, no water so clear
F C G7
As back in the meadows of **[Your state's name here]**
C F C
I'm gonna go back, although I don't know when
F C G7 C
There's no other place like **[Your state's name again]**

{Refrain}

G7 C
Oh **[Your state's name here]**, oh **[Again]**, what a state
G7 C
I have not been back since **[A reasonable date]**
F C
Where the asphalt grows soft in July every year
F C G7 C
In the warm summer mornings of **[Your state's name here]**

F C
My grandpa would come and turn on the game
F C G7
And fall asleep drinking **[Your local beer's name]**
C F C
While grandma would sing in the garden for hours
F C G7 C
To all of **[The names of indigenous flowers]**

F C
The songs that she sang were somewhat obscure
F C G7
She learned from the local townspeople, I'm sure
C F C
The language they use is not very clear
F C G7 C
Like **[Place a colloquialism right here]**

{Refrain}

I'd love to wake up where **[The state songbird]** sings
Where they manufacture **[The names of some things]**
Like there on the bumper, a sticker so clear
An I, then a heart, and then **[Your state's name here]**

Whisper it soft, it's a song to my ear
[Your state's name here, your state's name here]
It's there I was born and it's there I'll grow old
By the rivers of blue and the arches of gold

{Refrain}

(more slowly)

In the warm summer mornings of **[Your state's name here]**

Performance notes:

The Berrymans perform this as a duet, with Lou singing the unbolded text, and Peter singing the bolded text.