

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Fly around, my pretty little miss

Fly around, my pretty little miss
Fly around, my daisy
Fly around, my pretty little miss
You almost drive me crazy

The higher up the cherry tree
The riper grows the cherries
The more you hug and kiss the girls
The sooner they will marry

* Refrain

Coffee grows on white oak trees
The river flows with brandy
If I had my pretty little miss
I'd feed her sugar candy

* Refrain

Going to get some weevily wheat
I'm going to get some barley
Going to get some weevily wheat
And bake a cake for Charlie

* Refrain

