

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Gonna paint the town**

She's from the hills of Kentucky  
With waving long black hair  
And lips as sweet as warm red wine  
No others can compare

I'm going honky tonking  
Everything's turned upside down  
But when I find that gal of mine  
We're really Gonna paint the town

They say we can't get married  
They said my worth is you  
They don't know what they're talking about  
They don't know what we've gone through

\* Refrain

Now when you see me coming  
Better raise your window high  
And when you see me leaving law, law  
Hang down your head and cry

\* Refrain