

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Greasy creek**

I came down from Kentucky, a place called Greasy Creek  
That cornbread and buttermilk was all I had to eat  
I have served my country, work for Uncle Sam  
But cornbread and buttermilk made me what I am

Oh give me that cornbread and buttermilk, a country boy's delight  
I eat it every morning and I eat it every night  
Some people like friend chicken, others like their ham  
But cornbread and buttermilk made me what I am

My daddy raised some 'taters beans and cabbage too  
He always raised plenty of corn to make his mountain dew  
Daddy had some horses and cattle on the farm  
But cornbread and buttermilk never did no harm

\* Refrain