

city of good abode

*i live where the music flows like wine
grows out of the ground like a ivy vine
gets in to your heart with a southern rhyme
and there it starts living
you can see the big river roll along
and feel how it inspired mr. handy's song
you can watch it change but it's never gone
like the music it's giving
something here is like a fountain
that gives the world a golden tone
that is why the city of good abode is my home sweet home*

*up upon the bluff the high notes ring
and you can feel the bass that the river brings
the people all around will give you everything
for a song worth singing
and you get the beat from every heart
who ever wandered here to get a start
listen and you'll hear that special part
that the soul is bringing*

you can hear it in the rhythm aces

and in the blues furry lewis moans

and that is why the city of good abode is my home sweet home

written by keith sykes © 2010