

## Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key

Guthrie/Bragg (new lyrics by Do Mi Stauber)  B V

I lived in a place called Okfuskee A D I lived in a place called Okfuskee  
 And I had a place to play in a holler tree A And I had a little girl in a holler tree  
 I had a lot of plans no-one could see D I said, "little girl, it's plain to see  
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A Ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me"

I took my guitar to the high country A D She said, "it's hard for me to see  
 And I played to the song of the mountain stream A How one little boy got so ugly"  
 All the little leaves did rustle for me D Yes, my little girly, that might be  
 Saying ain't nobody that can sing like me A But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

### Chorus:

Way over yonder in the minor key D A  
Way over yonder in the minor key Bm A  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#

I stood in the back of the fair to see A D We walked down by the Buckeye Creek  
 All those singers we were there to see A To see the frog eat the goggle-eye bee  
 Spotlight shone on the shy grandee D To hear the west wind whistle to the east  
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

I took my guitar to the jamboreee A D Oh, my little girly, will you let me see  
 And I sang a little tune in a minor key A Way over yonder where the wind blows free?  
 All those people did smile at me D Nobody can see in our holler tree  
 Cause there ain't nobody that can sing like me A There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

### Chorus twice

Now I've been up on many a stage A D Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree  
 But I still think back to my holler-tree age A And laid it on the she and me  
 Playing my prayer and prophecy D It stung lots worse than a hive of bees  
 There ain't nobody that can sing like me A But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
ain't nobody that can sing like me Bm F#m Ain't nobody that can sing like me

**Chorus twice, last "sing like me" a capella** Now I've walked a long long ways  
 Still look back to my Tanglewood days I've led lots of girls since then to stray  
 Saying ain't nobody that can sing like me Ain't nobody that can sing like me