China Grove

The Doobie Brothers

When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town Down around San Antone And the folks are risin' for another day 'Round about their homesThe people of the town are strange And they're proud of where they came Well, you talkin' 'bout your China Grove (talkin' 'bout your china grove) Whoa, oh (whoa, oh) China Grove Well the preacher and the teacher Lord, they're a caution They are the talk of the town When the gossip gets to flyin' and they ain't lyin' When the sun goes undergroundThey say that the father's insane And dear Mrs. Perkin's a game Well, talkin' 'bout your China Grove (talkin' 'bout your china grove) Whoa, oh (whoa, oh) China GroveBut everyday there's a new thing comin' The ways of an oriental view The sheriff and his buddies with their samurai swords You can even hear the music at night Though it's a part of the Lone Star State People don't seem to care They just keep on lookin' to the eastTalkin' 'bout your China Grove

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/

(talkin' 'bout your china grove)
Whoa, oh (whoa, oh) China Grove
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.