I lived in a place called Olfuskee
And I had a little girl in a holler tree
I said, little girl, it's plain to see
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me
She said it's hard for me to see
How one little boy got so ugly
Yes, my little girly that might be
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
Way over yonder in the minor key
Way over yonder in the minor key
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

We walked down by the Buckeye Creek to see the frog eat the goggle-eye bee,
To hear the west wind whistle to the east.
There ain't nobody that can sing like me, ain't nobody that can sing like me.
Oh, my little girly, will you let me see 'way over yonder where the wind blows free?
Nobody can see in our holler tree.
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me, ain't nobody that can sing like me.

CHORUS:

INTRUMENTAL OVER:  C  G  D  Em  D  Em

Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree & laid it on the she and me.
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees.

But, there ain't nobody that can sing like me, ain't nobody that can sing like me.

Now, I have walked a long, long ways & I still look back at 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."

CHORUS: [2x - repeat last line 2x the second time]

OUTRO: C G [vamp and out]