



Kittrell Sisters

1. "Out on the Texas Plain" (02:41)

K. Sisters: I want to drink my childhood from an old tin can,

When the moon goes riding high.

I want to hear the call of the whippoorwill,

I want to hear the coyotes howl.

I want to have my saddlehorse by my side,

Riding him out on the range.

Just to kick him in the side,

Make him show his filthy pride.

Out on the Texas Plain.

<They begin to yodel>

Yodididy-yodididy-umdidylighdidy-yodididylo-owho

Yodididy-owho-yodididly-owho

Yodididy-yodididy-umdidylighdidy-yodididylo-owho

Yodididly-owho-who-who-who

Ighdi-o-lo-tio ighdi-o-lay ighdi-o-lo-tio ighdi-o-lay

Ighdi-o-lo-o-lay igh-o-lo-o-lay-iwho

<Camera zooms out to show a fiddler>

I want to ride on the plains going [at a run]

I want to feel the wind in my fist.

Just a thousand miles from the city lights

Goin' a [???? ????] space.

Oh the city lights and the city ways,

Are driving me insane.

Oh I want to go back,

Oh please take me back.

Back to the Texas plane.

<They begin to yodel>

Yodididy-yodididy-umdidylighdidy-yodididylo-owho

Yodididy-owho-yodididly-owho

Yodididy-yodididy-umdidylighdidy-yodididylo-owho

Yodididly-owho-who-who-who

Ighdi-o-lo-tio ighdi-o-lay ighdi-o-lo-tio ighdi-o-lay

Ighdi-o-lo-o-lay igh-o-lo-o-lay-iwho

<Applause>

<A man approaches the microphone>

Man: Evelyn and Dolly Kittrell, the Carolina Sweethearts.