

Baez Joan

"The Brand New Tennessee Waltz"

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Oh, my, but you have a pretty face,
You favor a girl that I knew,
I imagine that shes still in Tennessee,
And, by God, I schould be there, too
Ive a sadness too sad to be true.
But I left Tennessee in a hurry, Dear,
The same way that Im leaving you,
Cause love is mainly just memories
And everyones got him a few,
So when Im gone Ill be glad to love you.

(CHORUS)

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz youre lit rally
waltzing on air;
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz there aint no telling
who will be there.

When I leave itll be like I found you, Love,
Descending Victorian stairs,
Im feeling like one of your photographs
Im trapped while Im putting on airs,
And getting even by asking, "Who cares".
So, have all of your passionate violins
Play a tune for a Tennessee kid,
Whos feeling like leaving another town
With no place to go if he did,
Cause theyll cath you wherever you hid.

Jesse Winchester
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