

Eddy Antonini

"Tennessee Stud"

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Well, there never was a horse
Like the Tennessee stud

Along about eighteen and twenty-five
I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would have gotten
Through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been riding on
The Tennessee stud

I had some trouble
With my sweetheart's pa
One of her brothers
Was a bad outlaw

I sent her a letter
By my Uncle Fud
And I rode away on
The Tennessee stud

(CHORUS)
The Tennessee stud
Was long and lean
The color of the sun
And his eyes were green
He had the nerve
And he had the blood
And there never was a horse
Like the Tennessee stud

We drifted on down
Into no man's land
We crossed the river
Called the Rio Grande

I raced my horse
With the Spaniards bold
Til I got me a skin
Full of silver and gold

Me and a gambler

We couldn't agree
We got in a fight
Over Tennessee

We jerked our guns
He fell with a thud
And I got away on
The Tennessee stud

Well, I got as lonesome
As a man can be
Dreaming of my girl
In Tennessee

The Tennessee stud's
Green eyes turned blue
Cause he was dneaming
Of a sweetheart too

We loped right on
Across Arkansas
I whipped her brother
And I whipped her pa

I found that girl
With the golden hair
And she was riding
On the Tennessee mare

(CHORUS)

Stirrup to stirrup
And side by side
We crossed the mountains
And the valleys wide

We came to Big Muddy
And we forded the flood
On the Tennessee mare
And the Tennessee stud

Pretty little baby
On the cabin floor
Little horse colt
Playing round the door

I love the girl
With the golden hair
And the Tennessee stud
Loves the Tennessee mare

(CHORUS)

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