

Hank Locklin

"Nashville Women"

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(Harlan Howard)

If it wasn't for the powder and the fine tooth comb
If it wasn't for the powder and the fine tooth comb
A lot of these Nashville women wouldn't have no home.

If the blues was wine I'd stay drunk all the time
If the blues was wine I'd be drunk all the time
It takes a long time baby, to get you from my mind.

Going down the alley to see what I can find
Going down the Printer's Alley to see what this boy can
find
Let some Nashville women love me, let 'em rob me
blind.

--- Instrumental ---

Long tall woman you sure don't have to talk
A long legged woman sure don't have to talk
I know you're from Nashville I can tell by the way you
walk...

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