

John Denver

"Rocky Top"

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Wish that I was on old Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
Half bear, the other half cat
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that

Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home, sweet home to me
Good 'ol Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee

One time two strangers climbed 'ol Rocky Top
Looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from 'ol Rocky Top
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Dirts to rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar

Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home, sweet home to me
Good 'ol Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee

I've had years of cramped up city life
Trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a city life
Can't be simple again

Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home, sweet home to me
Good 'ol Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee

