

Larry Sparks

"Tennessee 1949"

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I wonder if It's rainin' in the mountains I wonder how the
old town looks today

And if the church is there beside the river Could I go
back and find where mama lay

Does life still go to sleep just after sunset Are the
berries still as big on the vine

Do old men sit and talk about the old days The way
they did in 1949
(CHORUS)

Oh Oh Oh how I'd like to be Back in the hills of
Tennessee

Oh Oh Oh it would be so fine If I could just go back to
1949

I wonder if by chance they might remember A teenage
boy so wild and fancy free

Who always loved guitars and country music If I went
back would they remember me

I wonder what became of Kathern Ackers The girl who
broke my heart at seventeen

I barely can remember what she looked like Thirty
years ago she was my dream.
Repeat chorus

For many years I've searched the wide world over

For what I don't recall and didn't find

And now I'm searching pictures in my memory For
Tennessee in 1949.
Repeat chorus

