

## Osborne Brothers

### "Tennessee Stud"

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(Jimmie Driftwood)

Along about 1825  
I left Tennessee very much alive  
I never would've got through the Arkansas mud  
If I hadn't been a ridin' on the Tennessee Stud.

We drifted on down onto no man's land  
We crossed the river called the Rio Grande  
I raced my horse with a Spaiard foal  
Till 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.

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
The color of the sun and his eyes was green  
He had the nerve and he had the blood  
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I got just as lonesome as a man could be  
Dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee  
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue  
'Cause he was a dreamin' of his sweetheart too.

We loped right back across Arkansas  
I whipped her brother and whipped her pa  
I found that girl with the golden hair  
And she was a ridin' on the Tennessee Mare.

A pretty little boy and the cabin floor  
A little horse cold playin' round the door  
I love the girl with the golden hair  
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare.

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
The color of the sun and his eyes was green

He had the nerve and he had the blood  
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud...

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