

## **Tishamingo**

### **"Turry & The Tellico Militia"**

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Yonder in the distance  
Sun is setting on Caroline  
Around about that time of day  
Turry and his band commence to playin' songs

Turry barely makes a livin'  
But he makes his life playin' music from his soul  
He knows what it takes to just get by  
Works all day so he can play his songs at night

Transylvania County mountain music  
Flowin' like the French Broad River  
Through the innerds of my soul  
When that Bluegrass starts fillin' the air of sweet  
Caroline  
You know Turry and his boys are getting' high

Turry plays a mean guitar  
Lord don't you know it makes him feel so good  
He dreams of hittin' it big one day  
But the Teleco Militia just likes to play

All the Transylvania Tulips sure love Turry  
They ask him to write for them a pretty little song  
He says girl don't you know the rule  
You gotta break my heart before I write a song for you

Turry got a phone call one day  
From a Nashville city slicker with a record deal in hand  
He told Turry to come alone  
Leave that Redneck band at home

Turry took a trip to the city  
He went to see, the record deal man  
Turry said don't you know the rule  
I ain't gonna leave my band for the likes of you

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