

## **Smokey River Boys**

### **"Tennessee Saturday Night"**

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[1] Now listen while I tell you about a place I know  
Down in Tennessee where the tall corn grows  
Hidden from the world in a bunch of pines  
Where the moon's a little bashful and it seldom shines  
Civilized people live there alright...  
But they all go native on a Saturday night

[ Music Channel: guitar ]

[2] Their music is a fiddle and a crack guitar...  
They get their kicks from an old fruit jar...  
They do the boogie to an old square dance...  
The woods'are full of couples looking for romance  
Somebody takes his brogan... & knocks out the lights  
Yes they all go native on a Saturday night

[ Music Channel: fiddle ]

[3] When they really get together there's a lot of fun...  
They all know the other fella packs a gun...  
Everybody does his best to act just right...  
Cause it's gonna be a funeral if you start a fight...  
They struggle and they shuffle till the broad daylight  
Yes they all go native on a Saturday night

[ Music Channel: steel ]

[4] Well now you've heard my story bout a place I  
know...  
Down in Tennessee where the tall corn grows...  
Hidden from the world in a bunch of pines...  
Where the moon's a little bashful and it seldom  
shines...  
Civilized people live there alright... but they all go  
native on a Saturday night

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