Shawn Colvin "Tennessee"

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S. colvin - j. leventhal

I got a cool head doin' alright
But I been up here so long I was starving
For some hot spells, summer lights
Shinin' on your back roads
Tennessee

Somebody hit me hard Right in my own backyard Somebody put a hope lock on my heart Runnin' down your back roads Tennessee

Oh you got the banjos
And they play real slow
Not to me, not to me
I never heard such rock and roll
As on your back roads
Tennessee

Now I know you're not to blame But you know that you should have Told me That I would never be the same After riding down your back roads Tennessee

Somebody held me tight Somebody tried to fight Somebody raced out in the night Runnin' down your back roads Tennessee

Oh you kissed the soul of a rebel In a yankee girl You got to me I heard you callin' 'round the world From your back roads Tennessee

I saw somebody standin'

In a field with a crutch
Behind his rich southern daddy
With a midas touch
They said be outta here by sundown
They said good luck
You might say I was the stranger
Who knew too much

Somebody took a hope lock from my heart And threw it down your back roads Tennessee

Oh you feel the north wind blow That's only me I want to hear some rock and roll On your back roads Tennessee

I'm not the bad city girl
Come down to rape you
I'm not the hometown queen
Who wants to save you
I heard you callin' to my soul
From your back roads
Tennessee

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