

Diamond Neil

"TENNESSEE MOON"

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Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Dennis Morgan

Hollywood don't do what it once could do.
I used to wake up and write me a song before noon.
So I packed my dusty bags one night, grabbed an old
guitar,
and I caught a red-eye flight.
In search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
Makes me wonder: is it the same moon Hank played
under?

Touched down and she stole my heart right away.
Began to think for the first time I might stay.
And when I heard that lonesome whistle moan,
knew I'd fin'ly found my way back home.

In search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
And I wonder: is it the same moon Hank stood under
when he sang about jambalaya and bein' lonesome
enough to cry?
And I can hear the echos in the sounds of his guitar.
And his words still paint a picture in my heart.

Yeah, in search of a dream underneath the Tennessee
moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
I was in search of a dream underneath the Tennessee
moon,
yes, I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.

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