

Stephen Lynch "Tennessee"

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I've seen Rocky Mountains and great lakes,
Stood beneath the Redwood tree
But wherever I go my heart aches
For a place called Tennessee

[Chorus]

Oh I wanna be
Where the whisky flows like wine
And the meth labs are divine
Oh, come with me
Cotton grows tall as oaks
And it's picked by poor black folks
That's Tennessee

It's a place where Duelling Banjos play
Where the mountain folk run free
Where all the children can spell "KKK"
But cannot spell Tennessee

[Chorus]

Oh I wanna be
Where the Hatchie River flows
And the kids have thirteen toes
Oh come with me
Where the hot dogs are deep fried
That's the reason Elvis died in Tennessee
In Tennessee

The cool winds whisper and the willows weep
Like some romantic dream come true
You get that special feeling way down deep
When your sister says "I do"

[Chorus]

Oh I wanna be
Where the Baptist preachers shout
And if you're gay you best get out
Oh come with me
Where hospitality's the thing
Just ask Martin Luther King
Shot in Tennessee

[Instrumental]

[Chorus]

Oh I wanna see
Mountain Dew in every cup
And all the dentists just gave up
Oh come with me
In my flatbed pickup truck
That's where the classy ladies fuck
In Tennessee

Woah-oh-oh in Tennessee

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