

Subdudes "Tupelo"

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It was the people and the land,
There were no rules everyone understands
When a family was family with a plan
To live together off of their land

It hasn't been that long ago,
A good time was had at the picture show
Every day the farmers would go
To a local cafe called Uncle Joe's
That's where all of the news was heard,
You could recap a week in a couple words
That's the way things go down in Tupelo, Tupelo,
Down in Tupelo, x4

Nineteen hundred and thirty nine,
Tornado tore this poor town alive
Left many people without a home
And they pulled together, for no one's alone
Man is weak, many is strong,
Friends are friends back home
That's the way things go down in Tupelo, Tupelo,
Down in Tupelo, x4

As a child I couldn't wait to get out of this town in the
sleepy South
I left only to find out that I love the people and the
music and the places
Like in Memphis, Tennessee, they got the soul sound,
In Austin Texas they got the Western swing,
Down in New Orleans they got everything
Did you know 'bout the one they call the King came
from Tupelo

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