

# Tennessee

## Johnny Cash

Momma I guess you heard  
I got married Tennessee  
I got a blue eyed girl  
Who thinks the world of me

We got a cabin in the country  
And a creek that rolls near by  
And a dog won't even bark at a firefly

Our clothes lines hang just outside our back door  
And there's a tire that swings in the air 10 feet or more  
There's a church I can't seem to find on Sunday morning  
But I sure found the place I belong in

[Chorus:]  
And we wear blue jeans and big green things  
Spend the summer time naturally high  
By, chopping wood for next winters fire  
Saving our money for the county fair  
George Jones is supposed to be there  
We got, forty acres of corn on the ground  
Tennessee taters we sell by the pound  
Proud as we can be, to live in Tennessee

Momma you and Dad gotta come stay with us sometime  
I know you'll love that sweet little gal of mine  
You and her could take about babies  
Make some homemade apple pie  
While me and Dad take a walk maybe talk about old times

[Chorus]

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