# Tennessee Stud

## Chris LeDoux

Along about eighteen twenty five
I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would have forded the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been a riding on the Tennessee StudI had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fudd
And I rode away on the Tennessee StudThe Tennessee Stud was long and lean mean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee StudWe drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed the river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and goldMe and a gambler we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
And I got away on the Tennessee StudWell, I got as lonesome as a man can be
Dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
'Cause he was a dreaming of his sweetheart tooWe loped right back across Arkansas
I whupped her brother and I whupped her pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was a riding on the Tennessee MareThe Tennessee Stud was long and lean mean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee StudStirrup to stirrup and side by side
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide
We came to Big Muddy and forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee StudPretty little baby on the cabin floor
A little horse colt playing 'round the door
I love the girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee MareThe Tennessee Stud was long and lean mean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud

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