

# Tennessee Gem

Jessie Baylin

What a fine southern man  
Down in Tennessee  
A good old boy  
Eyes in which I dream  
And hes awkward as a teen  
Beautiful, drawer that I can hang on toChorus:  
I find a comfort in his sound  
He wouldnt preach  
Unless he found something he believed would last  
That he believed could the hands of time  
Im trying to find a way to make him mineWhat a gem, a treasure chest  
Out diggin deep  
A gentleman, Hed bring me peace  
And Im floating in his sea  
So beautiful, I could just sail awayChorus:  
I find a comfort in his sound  
He wouldnt preach  
Unless he found something that he believe would last  
That he believed could hold the hands of time  
Im trying to find a way to make him mineUh  
He sines right through me  
Uh uh uh  
This love, its running deepChorus:  
I find a comfort in his sound  
He wouldnt preach  
Unless he found something he believed would last  
That he believed could the hands of time  
Im trying to find a way to make him mineUh uh uh  
Im trying to find a way to make him mine

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