

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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