

Tennessee Square

Whiskeytown

Red ribbons hang in a Tennessee square

Old people laughing and singing and dancing down there I'd like to join 'em, I got no money to spare

So I sit here and watch from the porch

Drinkin whiskey in granddaddy's chair Ferris wheel lights look like pictures I'd seen in a book somewhere

Vacant parking lots across the street remind me I'm going nowhere I'd like to join 'em, I got no money to spare

So I sit here and I watch from the porch

Drinkin whiskey in granddaddy's chair It's difficult to go on knowing you're out there somewhere

Vacant parking lots across the street remind me I'm going nowhere

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