Nutbush City Limits

Beth Hart & Joe Bonamassa

A church house gin house A school house outhouse On highway number nineteen The people keep the city clean They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush They call it Nutbush city limitsTwenty-five for speed limit Motorcicle not allowed in it You go to store on Friday You go to church on Sunday They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush They call it Nutbush city limits You go to the fields on weekdays And have a picnic on Labor Day You go to town on Saturday And go to church every Sunday They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush They call it Nutbush city limitsNo whiskey for sale If you get drunk no bail Salt pork and molasses Is all you get in jail They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush

Songwriters
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