

# Tennessee

## Stephen Lynch

Ive see Rocky Mountains and great lakes,  
Stood beneath the Redwood tree  
But wherever I go my heart aches  
For a place called Tennessee[Chorus]  
Oh I wanna be  
Where the whisky flows like wine  
And the meth labs are divine  
Oh, come with me  
Cotton grows tall as oaks  
And its picked by poor black folks  
Thats TennesseeIts a place where Duelling Banjos play  
Where the mountain folk run free  
Where all the children can spell KKK  
But cannot spell Tennessee[Chorus]  
Oh I wanna be  
Where the Hatchie River flows  
And the kids have thirteen toes  
Oh come with me  
Where the hot dogs are deep fried  
Thats the reason Elvis died in Tennessee  
In TennesseeThe cool winds whisper and the willows weep  
Like some romantic dream come true  
You get that special feeling way down deep  
When your sister says I do[Chorus]  
Oh I wanna be  
Where the Baptist preachers shout  
And if youre gay you best get out  
Oh come with me  
Where hospitalitys the thing  
Just ask Martin Luther King  
Shot in Tennessee[Instrumental][Chorus]  
Oh I wanna see  
Mountain Dew in every cup  
And all the dentists just gave up  
Oh come with me  
In my flatbed pickup truck  
Thats where the classy ladies fuck  
In TennesseeWoah-oh-oh in Tennessee

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