

# Tennessee

Gillian Welch

I kissed you 'cause I've never been an angel  
I learned to say hosannas on my knees  
But they threw me out of Sunday school when I was nine  
And the sisters said I did just as I pleased  
Now even so I try to be a good girl  
It's only what I want that makes me weak  
I had no desire to be a child of sin  
Then you went and pressed your whiskers to my cheek

Fi la lie lie

Fi la lie lee

Now let me go, my honey oh...

Back to Tennessee

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

And sweet Heaven when I die

Now I've tried drinking rye and gamblin'

Dancing with damnation is a ball

But of all the little ways I've found to hurt myself

Well, you might be my favorite one of all

Fi la lie lie

Fi la lie lee

Now let me go, my honey oh...

Back to Tennessee

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

And sweet Heaven when I die

Why can't I go and live the Life of Riley?

Why can't I go back home to apple pie?

'Cause your affront to my virtue was a touch too much

But you left a little twinkle in my eye

Fi la lie lie

Fi la lie lee

Now let me go, my honey oh...

Back to Tennessee

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

And sweet Heaven when I die

Now some will come confessin' of transgressions

Some will come confessin' of their love  
You were there strumming on your gay guitar  
You were tryin' to tell me something with your thumb

Fi la lie lie

Fi la lie lee

Now let me go, my honey oh...

Back to Tennessee

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

And sweet Heaven when I die

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

Sweet Heaven when I die

It's beef steak when I'm workin'

Whiskey when I'm dry

Sweet Heaven when I die

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