

Nashville

Ray Stevens

I've climbed up the Eiffel tower,
Floated down the river Nile,
Seen the bull fights in Madrid,
And watched those Señoritas smile.
Been a tourist with my camera, at the ruins of Old Rome.
But the pictures in my mind are all of home. I've seen the opera house in Sydney, and the temples of Bombay
Watched the seagulls skim the white caps over San Francisco bay.
Seen the palm trees of Tahiti and the sands of Waikā,
But there is just one place I'm wishing I could be. My heart keeps going back to Nashville,
That's the only home for me.
My love is waiting there in Nashville,
Nashville Tennessee. They're making music down in Nashville,
Just the way it ought to be.
I gotta get that jet back home to Nashville,
Nashville Tennessee. I've seen the tower of London,
The dykes of Amsterdam
The Taj Mahal, the Berlin wall, but through it all no matter where I am My heart keeps going home to Nashville,
Oh that's the only place for me.
My love is waiting there in Nashville
Nashville Tennessee. Johnny Cash is at the Ryman,
Boots is at the carousel.
God is smiling down from heaven,
Woah Maya Bryla's doing well. They're making music down in Nashville,
Jets are picking one for me.
Oh I gotta get that jet back home to Nashville,
Nashville Tennessee.
Nashville Tennessee.
Nashville Tennessee.

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