Tennessee Stud

Hank Williams, Jr.

Back about 1825 I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would've got through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been a ridin' on the Tennessee Stud
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa one of his brothers was a bad outlaw
I send her a letter by my Uncle Fudd and I rode away on the Tennessee Stud
The Tennesee Stud was long and lean the color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee StudWe drifted on down onto no man's land we crossed the river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with a Spaiard foal till I got me a skin full of silver and gold
Me and a gambler we couldn't agree we got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud and I got away on the Tennessee Stud
Well I got just as lonesome as a man can be dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
Cause he was dreamin' of his sweetheart too
We loped right back across Arkansas I whipped her brother and whipped her pa
I found that girl with the golden hair and she was a ridin' on the Tennessee Mare
The Tennesee Stud was long and lean...Stirrup to stirrup and side by side we crossed the mountains and the valleys wide
We came to Big Muddy and we forded the flood
And the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud
A pretty little baby and the cabin floor a little horse cold playin' round the door
And I love the girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare
The Tennesee Stud was long and lean...

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