Tennessee Jed

Bruce Robison

Cold iron shackles, ball and chain
You listen to the whistle of the evening train
You know you bound to wind up dead
If you don't head back to Tennessee JedRich man step on my poor head
When you get back you better butter my bread
Well, you know it's like I said
You better head back to Tennessee JedTennessee, Tennessee
There ain't no place I'd rather be
Baby, won't you carry me
Back to TennesseeDrink all day, rock all night
The law come to get you if you don't walk right
Got a letter this morning, baby, all it read
Get on back to Tennessee JedI dropped four flights and cracked my spine
Buddy, come quick with the Iodine
Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed
Head on back to Tennessee JedTennessee, Tennessee
There ain't no place I'd rather be
Baby, won't you carry me
Back to TennesseeWell, I run into Charlie Fog
He blacked my eye and he kicked my dog
My doggie turned to me as he said
Let's head back to Tennessee JedAnd I woke up a feeling mean
Went on down to play the slot machine
The wheels turned round, and the letters read
You better head back to Tennessee JedTennessee, Tennessee
There ain't no place I'd rather be
Baby, won't you carry me
Back to Tennessee

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