

# Smokey Mountain Boy

[Elvis Presley](#)

I'm just a smokey mountain boy  
Comin' back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine are bendin' in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above  
The closer and closer I get to home, the more excited I am  
Those were the mornings, I'd roll out of bed  
Start the day off with a hot corn bread  
Smothered in huckleberry jam  
I'm just a smokey mountain boy  
Comin' back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine are bendin' in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above  
I can almost hear the hounds running through the woods  
Close on the trail of a hare  
How I long to be with them following the hounds a huntin' again  
Gettin' me a big old grizzly bear  
I'm just a smokey mountain boy  
Comin' back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine are bendin' in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above  
I traveled around and met lots of girls  
No matter how many I see  
I left some pretty ones behind  
I know, back home is where I'll find  
The girl whose love is meant for me  
I'm just a smokey mountain boy  
Comin' back to the hills I love  
With the tops of pine, all bending in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above

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