Kentucky

The Jordanaires

The night before your wedding
I dreamed what I would say
I'd beg you for forgiveness
For all the mess I've madeI dreamed that you were gracious
I dreamed you wished me well
I dreamed that you were vicious
You damned me straight to HellBut, oh sweet Kentucky no matter where I land
I was just a boy for you and he will be your man
I was just a boy for you and he will be your manI'd tell you that I'm lonely
And fame has let me down
Living like a stranger
Traveling town to townAnd all my aspirations
Don't amount to much
The wine and the women
Are such a shameful crutchBut, oh sweet Kentucky no matter where I land
'Cause I was just a boy for you and he will be your man
And I was just a boy for you and he will be your manI know you will be happy and I'll be in the band
'Cause I was just a boy for you and he will be your man
And I was just a boy for you and he will be your man

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