

# Tennessee

Gillian Welch

I kissed you cause I've never been an angel  
I learned to say hosannas on my knees  
But they threw me out of Sunday school when I was nine  
And the sisters said I did just as I pleased  
Even so I try to be a good girl  
It's only what I want that makes me weak  
I had no desire to be a child of sin  
Then you went and pressed your whiskers to my cheekFa la la la  
Fa la la lee  
Now let me go, my honey oh  
Back to Tennessee  
It's beef steak when I'm working  
Whiskey when I'm dry  
Sweet heaven when I die  
Now I've tried drinking rye and gamblin'  
Dancing with damnation is a ball  
But of all the little ways I've found to hurt myself  
Well you might be my favorite one of allFa la la la  
Fa la la lee  
Now let me go, my honey oh  
Back to Tennessee  
It's beef steak when I'm working  
Whiskey when I'm dry  
Sweet heaven when I dieWhy can't I go and live the life rightly?  
Why can't I go back home to apple pie?  
Cause your affront to my virtue was a touch too much  
But you left a little twinkle in my eye  
Fa la la la  
Fa la la lee  
Now let me go, my honey oh  
Back to Tennessee  
It's beef steak when I'm working  
Whiskey when I'm dry  
Sweet heaven when I dieNow some will come confessing of transgressions  
Some will come confessing of their love  
You were there strumming on your gay guitar  
You were trying to tell me something with your thumbFa la la la  
Fa la la lee  
Now let me go, my honey oh  
Back to Tennessee  
It's beef steak when I'm working  
Whiskey when I'm dry

Sweet heaven when I die

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