Tennessee

[Stephen Lynch](#)

I see rocky mountains and great lakes
Stood beneath a redwood tree
But wherever I go my heart aches
For a place called TennesseeOh come with me
Where the Whiskey flows like whine
And the meth labs are divine
Oh I wanna be
Where the sweet tobacco grows
And is picked by porny groves
In TennesseeOh it's a place where dueling banjos play
And the mountain folk run free
Where all the children can spell kay kay kay
But cannot spell Tennessee
Oh come with me
Where every cheek is filled with chew
And everyone's never seen a jew
Oh I wanna be
Where the hotdogs are deep friend
That's the reason Elvis died
In TennesseeOh come with me
Where the backstreet preachers shout
That if your gay you best get out
Oh I wanna be
Where hospitality is a thing
Just ask Martin Luther King
Shoot in TennesseeThe birth place of Aretha queen of soul
The BB king in Al Gore
I'm not saying it's a shit hole
But they don't live there anymore
Oh I wanna see
Mountain dew in every cup
And all the dentists just gave up
Oh come with me
On my fat bed pickup truck
That's were the classy ladies fuck
In TennesseeOh in Tennessee