

# 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 Tennessee Oh come with me  
Where the Whiskey flows like wine  
And the meth labs are divine  
Oh I wanna be  
Where the sweet tobacco grows  
And is picked by porny groves  
In Tennessee Oh 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 Tennessee Oh 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 Tennessee The 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 Tennessee Oh in Tennessee

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