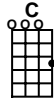
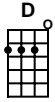
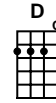
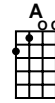
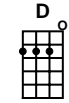


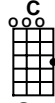
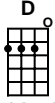
Tennessee Stud - Jimmy Driftwood



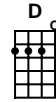
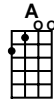
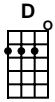
Along about eighteen twenty-five I left Tennessee very much alive...



I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud if I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

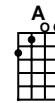
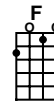
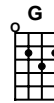
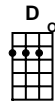
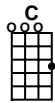
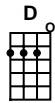


Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa; One of her brothers was a bad outlaw...

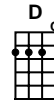
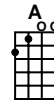
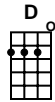


I wrote her a letter by my Uncle Fudd, and I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

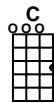
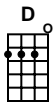
Chorus:



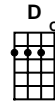
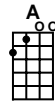
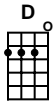
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean, the color of the sun and his eyes were green...



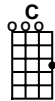
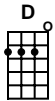
He had the nerve and he had the blood. There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud



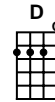
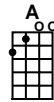
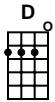
We drifted on down into no man's land. We crossed that river called the Rio Grande...



Raced my horse with the Spaniards' foal, 'til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

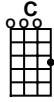
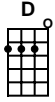


Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree, we got in a fight over Tennessee...

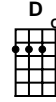
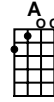
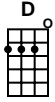


We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud, and I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

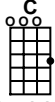
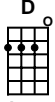
(Chorus)



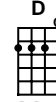
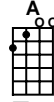
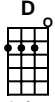
I got just as lonesome as a man can be, dreamin of my girl in Tennessee...



The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue, 'cause he was a dreamin of a sweetheart, too

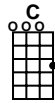
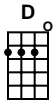


I rode right back across Arkansas, I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa...

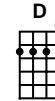
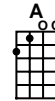
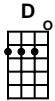


I found that girl with the golden hair, and she was riding on a Tennessee Mare

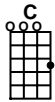
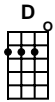
(Chorus)



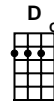
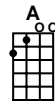
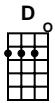
Stirrup to stirrup and side by side, We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide...



We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood on the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud.



Pretty little baby on the cabin floor, little horse colt playing round the door...



I love that girl with the golden hair, and the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

(Chorus)