

Barbara Mandrell, There's No Love In Tennessee

That big river's still rollin' through Memphis
And on Beale street they still play the blues
The smokie's still wear their halos
It's heaven on earth in the mornin' dew
They still make Jack Daniels in Lynchburg
On the Opry, Mr Acuff's still keen
You can get the best biscuits and gravy
And Loretta can still really sing
But there's no love in Tennessee
At least not the kind I really need
The folks here will gladly give you a helpin' hand
But they can't help me get you back again
There's no love in Tennessee
I know it's a beautiful place to be
But without you here with me
There's no love in Tennessee
Remember up on look out mountain
Our future seemed so clear
Too bad, Colorado came between us
Now I'll lookin' out through these tears
But I still love the magic of Dixie
Whoever said it gets in your blood, was right
There's still no place better than home sweet home
But there's somethin' missin' tonight
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