

Gene Watson, Tennessee Sunshine

Well just before sunrise in the morning,
I'll be on the highway headed home.
Home is just a little bit east of Nashville,
Where the Tennessee River winds along.

Im' a gonna hear the roosters crowing,
Sourwood Mountains.
I've got that home sick feeling in my bones.
I'll trade some of these travelin blues for some Tennessee Sunshine
Tennessee Sunshining blues, lovin you.

I worked in the Texas sand picking cotton,
and I tried rodeo'in last fall.
I worked in a Catipillar factory in Peoria Illinois,
and travelled Canada east of Montreal.

Im' a gonna hear the roosters crowing,
Sourwood Montains
I've got that home sick feeling in my bones.
I'll trade some of these travelin blues for some Tennessee Sunshine
Tennessee Sunshining blues, lovin you.

Wondering if folks back home will know me.
since they've saw me, I've lost 30 pounds.
I sure have missed my Mama's country cooking,
And the Sunday singing's better on the ground.

Im' a gonna hear the roosters crowing,
Sourwood Montains
I've got that home sick feeling in my bones.
I'll trade some of these travelin blues for some Tennessee Sunshine
Tennessee Sunshining lovin you.
Tennessee Sunshining lovin you.
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