

Larry Sparks, Tennessee 1949 - Larry Cordle

I wonder if it's raining in the mountains. I wonder if the old town looks the same. And if the church

Chorus

Oh, oh, oh, how I'd like to be, back in the hills of Tennessee.
Oh, oh, oh, it would be so fine, if I could just go back to 1949

I wonder if by chance they might remember, a teenage boy so wild and fancy free, who always loved

I wonder what became of Kathryn Ackers, the girl that broke my heart at seventeen. I barely can re

Chorus

For many years I searched the wide world over, for what I don't recall and couldn't find. Now I'm s

Chorus and end.