

# Manic Street Preachers, Tennessee I Get Low

(Preachers)

one two

one two three four

They'd never beat that deeper in

'Cos I want her and she wants him

Tennessee nights just zip-code love

Take those pills and now she'll dream on

Tennessee's eyes orange once blue

Tennessee's gone and I get low

Tennessee's gone and I get low

Wet through the desert soaked to the skin

Gasoline I wear loose lines I kick

Tennessee nights just zip-code love

Take those pills and now she'll dream on

Tennessee's eyes orange once blue

Tennessee's gone and I get low

Tennessee's gone and I get low

And my heart's f\*\*king gutted

And my money's on ice

And my money is running out

And my money is running out

And my money is running out

They never dig that deeper in

'Cos I want her and she wants him

(I never forget you)

Wet through the desert soaked to the skin

(I never forget you)

Gasoline I wear, loose lines I kick

(I never forget you)

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