

Phish, Rockytop

Wish that I was on old Rockytop
Down in the Tennessee hills.
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rockytop
Ain't no telephone bills.

Once I had a girl on Rockytop
Half bear, the other half cat,
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda-pop
I still dream about that.

Rockytop, you'll always be
Home sweet home to me.
Good old Rockytop,
Rockytop, Tennessee.
Rockytop, Tennessee.

Once two strangers climbed old Rockytop
Lookin' for a moonshine still.

Strangers ain't come down from Rockytop,
Reckon they never will.

Corn won't grow at all on Rockytop -
Dirt's too rocky by far.
That's why all the folks on Rockytop
Get their corn from a jar.

(chorus)

I've had years of cooped up city life,
Trapped like a dog in a pen.
All I know is it's a pity life
Can't be simple again.

(chorus)