

Porter Wagoner, King Of The Cannon County Hills

Folks tell me I should go to the city and go to school and learn a lot of things
But I already know what makes the fox fire glow
And just what time the robbin redbreast sings
Well I know that the possum likes persimmons
And I know that fishes breathe out through their gills
So while I can kill a squirell and court the sweetest girl
I'm the king of the Cannon County hills
Let the senor have his seniorita let the hippy have his LSD and thrills
But when I'm with my darling in the mountains
I'm the king of the Cannon County hills

Well the things I know you cannot learn in college
And I don't need cash cause I ain't got no bills
I can tell you in a flash just how long to cook your mash
And the best come from the Cannon County hills
Let the senor have his seniorita...
(fiddle - el.banjo)
Now I'm not saying don't go to college cause knowledge sure will cure a lot of ills
But I know this little song is a gettin' away too long
Come and see me in the Cannon County hills
Let the senor have his seniorita...
I'm the king of the Cannon County hills