

# 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 senorita 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 senorita...  
( 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 senorita...  
I'm the king of the Cannon County hills