

# Albert Lee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Wish that I was on ole Rocky Top  
Down in the Tennessee Hills  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top  
Ain't no telephone bills  
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top  
Half bear, the other half cat  
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop  
I still dream about that  
Rocky top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good ole Rocky Top  
Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee  
Once two strangers climbed on Rocky Top  
Lookin' for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will  
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar  
Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good ole Rocky Top  
Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee  
I've had years of cramped up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
And all I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again  
Rocky top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good ole rocky top  
Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee  
Rocky Top Tennessee