

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