

Bob Seger, Nutbush City Limits

Words and music by tina turner

There's a church house, gin house,

School house, outhouse.

On u.s. 19,

Hey, the people keep the city clean.

They call it nutbush, nutbush,

Nutbush city, nutbush city limits.

25 is the speed limit,

Motorcycles not allowed in it.

Go to town on saturday,

Go to church on sunday.

Up in ... up in ... nutbush city, nutbush city limits.

Say it again...

Work the fields on weekdays,

Have a picnic every labor day.

Go to town on a friday,

Be in church on a sunday.

Up in ... up in ... nutbush city, nutbush city limits.

Little old town,

Down in tennessee.

A real quiet community,

A real quiet southern community.

Not much happens in nutbush;

You can hear the corn grow.

Got to watch out for the police,

Drivin' through nutbush.

Got to watch out for the police,

If you're drivin' through nutbush.

Watch out for the police,

Watch out for the police.

Keep an eye out for the police,

Keep an eye out for the police.

An eye out for the police.

Nutbush city limits,

Nutbush city limits,

Nutbush city limits.