

# Dottie West, Rocky Top

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills  
Once I had a man on Rocky Top half bear the other half cat  
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop and I still dream about that  
Oh 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 old 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  
Oh Rocky Top you'll always be...

(Here we go now play yeah)

[ banjo ]

(And here comes Charlie McCoy yeah)

[ harmonica ]

I've had years of trapped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen

All I know is it's a pity life can't get simple again

Oh Rocky Top you'll always be...

Rocky Top Tennessee