

# Joan Baez, The Brand New Tennessee Wal

Oh, my, but you have a pretty face  
You favour a girl that I knew  
I imagine that she's still in Tennessee  
And, by God, I should be there, too  
I've a sadness too sad to be true

Well I left Tennessee in a hurry, dear  
The same way that I'm leaving you  
But love is mainly just memories  
And everyone's got him a few  
So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
You're literally waltzing on air  
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
There's no telling who will be there

When I leave it'll be like I found you, love  
Descending Victorian stairs  
Feeling like one of your photographs  
Trapped while I'm putting on airs  
And getting even by saying, "Who cares"

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
You're literally waltzing on air  
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
There's no telling who will be there

So, let all of your passionate violins  
Play a tune for a Tennessee kid  
Who's feeling like leaving another town  
With no place to go if he did  
'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
You're literally waltzing on air  
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
There's no telling who will be there