

Lynn Anderson, 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 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 old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the 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...

[banjo - steel]

I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again
Rocky Top you'll always be...
Rocky Top Tennessee