

Porter Wagoner, Tennessee Border

Her eyes were blue her hair was auburn her smile was like an angel dear
She was her daddy's only daughter on the Tennessee border

One night I took a ride just across the line

I picked her up in a pickup truck and she broke this heart of mine

Her mother said no she's my only daughter

But we got married on the Tennessee border

(fiddle)

The roses were blooming on the border the moon was shining from above

I fell in love the night I saw her on the Tennessee border

One night I took a ride...