

# Silver Jews, Tennessee

I saw the river playing in the valley  
Rushin' 'round the bend and skippin' stones  
I saw the meadow wobble in the moonlight  
I've come to get my girl and take her home

Her doorbell plays a bar of Stephen Foster  
Her sister never left and look what it cost her  
We're gonna live in Nashville and I'll make a career  
out of writing sad songs and gettin' paid by the tear

Marry me and leave Kentucky, come to Tennessee

Cause you're the only ten I see  
You're the only ten I see

I've looked through offices and honky tonks for a man man enough to be  
Mr. and Mrs. Tennessee  
Mr. and Mrs. Tennessee

Punk rock died when the first kid said  
&quot;Punk's not dead, punk's not dead&quot;  
You know Louisville is death  
We've got to up and move  
because the dead do not improve

Goodbye users & suckers & steady badluckers  
We're off to the land of club soda unbridled  
We're off to the land of hot middle-aged women  
Off to the land whose blood runneth orange

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