

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo, Brand New Tennessee

Oh my you have a handsome face you favour a man that I know
I imagine that he's still in Tennessee I know I should be
there too I've a sadness too sad to be true
But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear the same way that I'm leaving you
Cause love is mainly just memories and everyone's got them a few
So when I leave I'll be glad to love you
At the brand new Tennessee waltz you're lit really 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
I'm feeling like one of your photographs I trapped while I'm putting on airs
And getting even by asking who cares
At the brand new Tennessee waltz...

So have all your passionate violins play a tune for a Tennessee Kid
Who's feeling like leaving another town with no place to go if she did
Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid
At the brand new Tennessee waltz...
At the brand new Tennessee waltz...
There's no telling who will be there