

The Stanley Brothers, Brand New Tennessee Wa

Oh, my, but you have a pretty face,
You favor 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.
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 him a few,
So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you.

(CHORUS)

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz you're lit 'rally waltzing on air;
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz there ain't 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
Trapped while I'm putting on airs,
And getting even by asking, "Who cares";.
So, have 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.

Jesse Winchester
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