

Tom T. Hall, It's Got To Be Kentucky For Me

Georgia I love your big magnolia trees Texas I love to feel the prairie breeze
Tennessee you made me what I am today but it's got to be Kentucky for me
She loves me and she knows where I am Kentucky you are my motherland
Say hello to the rivers and the trees oh it's got to be Kentucky for me
(guitar)

New York that's a fine place to go Colorado my it's pretty covered with the snow
California sunshine just brings me to my knees oh but it's got to be Kentucky for me
My flesh and my blood is buried there I believe that Jesus blessed the briar
Big world I have seen your majesty but it's got to be Kentucky for me
Oh it's got to be Kentucky for me