

# Whiskeytown, Tennessee Square

red ribbons hang in a tennessee square  
old people laughing and singing and dancing down there  
i'd like to join them, i got no money to spare  
so i sit here and watch from the porch  
drinkin whiskey in granddaddy's chair.  
ferris wheel lights look like pictures i'd seen in a book somewhere  
vacant parking lots across the street remind me i'm going nowhere  
i'd like to join 'em, i got no money to spare  
so i sit here and i watch from the porch  
drinkin whiskey in granddaddy's chair  
it's difficult to go on knowing you're out there somewhere  
vacant parking lots across the street remind me i'm going nowhere.