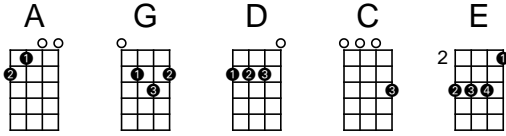


# Tennessee Stud

Jimmy Driftwood - 1959



First Sung Note: A

[A]Back about eighteen and twenty-five  
I [G]left Tennessee very much alive  
I nev[A]er would've made it through the Arkansas mud  
If I hadn't been riding on the [G]Tennessee [A]Stud

[A]Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa  
[G]One of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
[A]I wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd  
And I rode away on the [G]Tennessee [A]Stud

\* The [A]Tennessee Stud [G]was long and [A]lean  
\* The [D]color of the sun and [C]his eyes [E]were green  
\* [A]He had the nerve and he had the blood  
\* There never was a horse like [G]Tennessee [A]Stud

Drifted on down into no man's land  
Across the river called the Rio Grande  
Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foe  
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree  
We got in a fight over Tennessee  
Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud  
And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

\* The [A]Tennessee Stud [G]was long and [A]lean  
\* The [D]color of the sun and [C]his eyes [E]were green  
\* [A]He had the nerve and he had the blood  
\* There never was a horse like [G]Tennessee [A]Stud

I rode right back across Arkansas  
I whupped her brother and I whupped her Pa  
I found that girl with the golden hair  
She was riding on a Tennessee Mare

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
Little horse colt playing round the door  
I loved the girl with the golden hair  
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

\* The [A]Tennessee Stud [G]was long and [A]lean  
\* The [D]color of the sun and [C]his eyes [E]were green  
\* [A]He had the nerve and he had the blood  
\* There never was a horse like [G]Tennessee [A]Stud