

Rocky Top

Words & Music:
Felice & Boudleaux Bryant (1967)

This was adopted as the Tennessee State Song in 1982.

G C G
Wish that I was on old Rocky Top,
Em D G
Down in the Tennessee hills.

 C G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top,
Em D G
Ain't no telephone bills.

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
Half Bear the other half cat
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that

Chorus:

Em D F C
Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me.
 G F G
Good old Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee.
 F G
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Once two strangers climbed on Rocky Top, looking for a moonshine still.
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.
Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far.
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top, get their corn from a jar.

CHORUS:

I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen.
All I know is it's a pity, life can't be simple again.

CHORUS: