

Rocky Top

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant (1967)

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me.
Good 'ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee,
Rocky Top Tennessee.

Wish that I was on 'ole Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills,
Ain't no smoggy smoke on 'ole Rocky Top,
Ain't no telephone bills.
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear other half cat,
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that.

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me.
Good 'ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee,
Rocky Top Tennessee.

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

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 never be simple again.

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me.
Good 'ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee,
Rocky Top Tennessee.