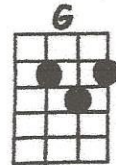


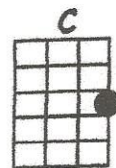
Intro: G //, F //, G ////

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on ole Rocky Top, Down in the Tennessee hills.

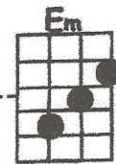


Ain't no smoggy-smoke on Rocky Top, Ain't no telephone bills.



Once there was a girl on Rocky Top, Half bear the other half cat.

Wild as a mink, 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 Ten-nes-see, Rocky Top Ten-nes-see.

Once two strangers climbed on Rocky Top, Lookin' for a moonshine still.

Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, Dirt's too rocky by far.

That's why all the folks on Rocky Top, drink their corn from a jar.

Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me.

Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top Ten-nes-see, Rocky Top Ten-nes-see..

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.

Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me.

Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top Ten-nes-see, Rocky Top Ten-nes-see

Rocky Top Ten-nes-see F G GFG

Rocky Top Ten-nes-see ~eee~.eee