Rocky Top
Written by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

1. Wish that I was on old Rocky Top,
down in the Tennessee hills,
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top,
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: Rocky Top you'll always be,
Home sweet home to me,
Good ole Rocky Top,
Rocky Top, Tennessee,
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

2. Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top,
looking 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,
get their corn from a jar.

chorus:

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

chorus:

coda: Rocky Top, Tennessee _eee _eee _eee.