

Tenntucky

Billy Ray Cyrus

Down in the hills of old Tennucky
I remember the night that I got lucky
I saw you and you saw me
Where the Cumberland River meets the Tennessee

It's good to be good but I'd rather be lucky
Down in the hills of old Tennucky
Heard the call of a whippoorwill
I thought I smelled a moonshine still
Train whistle moan on down the track
Taking me back

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