Well, I wish that I was on old Rocky Top Down in the Tennessee hills 'Cause there ain't no smog, no smoke on Rocky Top Ain't no telephone bill

Now but once I had me a man on Rocky Top
Half bear the other half cat
Well, he was wild as a mink but he was sweet as soda-pop
I often think about that

Oh, Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ol' Rocky Top Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Now once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top Lookin' for a moonshine still Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top And some say they never will

Did you know corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top?
The dirt's too rocky by far
And that's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar

Oh, Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ol' Rocky Top Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Now I've had years of cramped up city life Trapped luck a duck in a pen All I know is it's a dad-burn pity Life can't be simple again

Oh, Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ol' Rocky Top Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Rocky Top, Tennessee Tennessee, Rocky Top