

# Tennessee Stud

Eddy Arnold

Well, there never was a hoss  
Like the Tennessee Stud  
Along about 18 to 25  
I left Tennessee very much alive  
I never would have got  
Through the Arkansas mud  
If I hadn't been a-ridin' on the Tennessee Stud  
I had some trouble  
With my sweethearts, pa  
One of her brothers  
Was a bad outlaw  
I sent her a letter  
By my Uncle Fud  
An I rode away  
On the Tennessee Stud  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
The color of the sun  
And his eyes were green  
He had the nerve an he had the blood  
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud  
We drifted on down  
Into no man's land  
We crossed the river  
Called the Rio Grande  
I raced my hoss  
With the Spaniards bold  
'Till I got me a skin  
Full-a silver an gold  
Me an a gambler  
Couldn't agree  
We got in a fight  
Over Tennessee  
We jerked our guns  
He fell with a thud  
An I got away  
On the Tennessee Stud  
Well, I got as lonesome  
As a man can be  
A-dreamin' of my girl  
In Tennessee  
The Tennessee Stud's  
Green eyes turned blue  
'Cause he was a-dreamin'  
Of a sweetheart, too  
We loped right on  
Across Arkansas  
I wupped her brother  
And I wupped her pa  
I found that girl  
With the golden hair  
An she was a-ridin'  
On the Tennessee mare  
The Tennessee Stud was long an lean  
The color of the sun  
And his eyes were green  
He had the nerve an a-he had the blood  
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud

Stirrup to stirrup  
And side by side  
We crossed the mountains  
And the valleys wide  
We came to Big Muddy  
And we forded the flood  
On the Tennessee mare  
An the Tennessee Stud  
Purdy little baby  
On the cabin floor  
Little hoss colt  
Playin' round the door  
I love the girl  
With the golden hair  
And the Tennessee Stud  
Loves the Tennessee Mare  
The Tennessee Stud was long an lean  
The color of the sun  
And his eyes were green  
He had the nerve an he had the blood  
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud.

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