

## Smokey Mountain Boy

Elvis Presley

I'm just a Smokey mountain boy  
Come back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine all bend in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above

The closer and closer I get to home  
The more excited I am  
Those were the mornings I'd roll out of bed  
Start the day off with a hot corn bread  
Smothered in huckleberry jam

I'm just a Smokey mountain boy  
Come back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine all bend in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above

I can almost hear the hounds running through the woods  
Close on the trail of the hare  
How I long to be with them following the hounds  
a-huntin' again  
Gettin' me a big old grizzly bear

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Come back to the hills I love  
Where the tops of pine all bend in the wind  
And the deep blue sky above

I traveled around and met lots of girls  
No matter how many I see  
I left some pretty ones behind  
I know back home is where I'll find  
The girl whose love is meant for me

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