

# This Ain't Tennessee

Garth Brooks

It's a big estate  
With wrought iron gates  
And palm trees standin' tall  
Fancy mirrors and chandeliers  
Comfort wall to wall  
And the ocean air is so crisp and clear  
And they rave about our view

But there ain't no mountain breeze  
And there ain't no hickory trees  
And this ain't Tennessee  
And she ain't you

There's a bedroom suite  
Where she comes to me  
And as her fingers touch my face  
I close my eyes and I fantasize  
Of another time and place  
What she feels is so warm and real  
And I know her love is true  
And she tries so hard to please  
Still I think sometimes she sees  
That this ain't Tennessee  
And she ain't you

It's not that it's not good enough  
And it's not that I'm not man enough  
There's just somethin' easy goin' that I love  
About you and Tennessee

So I made up my mind to learn my lines  
And try to play the part  
But part of me is in Tennessee  
And deep down in my heart  
I miss my Smoky Mountain home  
And I miss your lovin' too  
And it's deep inside of me  
And it's always gonna be  
'Cause this ain't Tennessee  
And she ain't you