

## Tennessee

Gillian Welch

I kissed you cause i've never been and angel  
I learned to say hosannas on my knees  
But they threw me out of Sunday school when i was nine  
And the sisters said i did just as i pleased  
Now even so i tried to be a good girl  
its only what i want that makes me weep  
i had no desire to be a child of sin  
but then you went and pressed your whiskers to my cheek

Fie le lie lie  
fie le lie lee  
Now let me go my honey-o back to Tennessee  
It's beefsteak when i'm workin  
Whiskey when i'm dry  
Sweet heaven when i die

Now i tried drinking rye and gambling  
Dancing with damnation is a ball  
But of all the little ways i found to hurt myself  
Well you might be my favorite one of all

Why can't i go and live the life awryly  
Why can't i go back home to apple pie  
There's no affront a-to my virtue  
Was a touch too much  
But you left a little twinkle in my eye

Now some'll come confessing of transgressions  
Some they come confessing of their love  
You were there strumming on your gay guitar  
And you were trying to tell me something with your thumb