

## Tennessee Stud

Hank Williams Jr.

Back about eighteen and twenty-five I left Tennessee very much  
alive I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud If I ha  
dn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa One of her brothers wa  
s a bad outlaw I wrote a letter to my Uncle Spud And I rode awa  
y on the Tennessee Stud On a Tennessee Stud The Tennessee Stud  
was long and lean The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
He had the nerve and he had the blood There never was a horse l  
ike Tennessee Stud

Drifted on down into no man's land Across the river called the  
Rio Grande Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foe Til I got me  
a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree We got in a fight over Te  
nnessee Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud And I rode away  
on a Tennessee Stud

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I rode right back across Arkansas I whipped her brother and I w  
hipped her Pa I found that girl with the golden hair She was ri  
ding on a Tennessee Mare

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor Little horse colt playing  
round the door I loved the girl with the golden hair And the T  
ennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

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