

# My Old Kentucky Home

Johnny Cash

Turpentine and dandelion wine  
I've turned the corner an' I'm doin' fine  
Shootin' at the birds on the telephone line  
Pickin' 'em off with this gun o' mine  
Got a fire in my belly and a fire in my head  
Going higher and higher till I'm dead

Sister Sue is short and stout, she didn't grow up, she grew out  
Momma says, she's plain but she's just being kind  
Papa thinks she's pretty but he's almost blind  
Don't let her out much except at night  
But I don't care 'cause I'm all right

Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
Young folks roll on the floor  
Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
Keep them hard times away from my door

Brother Gene is big and mean and he don't have much to say  
He had a little woman who he whooped each day  
But now she's gone away got drunk last night  
Kicked momma down the stairs but I'm all right  
So I don't care

Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
And the young folks are rollin' on the floor  
Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
Keep them hard times away from my door

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