

# Kentucky Thunder

Ricky Skaggs

Daniel Boone cut his way into Kentucky  
Indians call that place the dark and bloody ground  
They opened up the wilderness with courage  
And celebrated with an ol' hoe down

I grew up in the shadow of the mountains  
Where the creeks ran clear and the nine pound hammer swings  
My folks taught me to have pride in ol' Kentucky  
And it wells inside me every time I sing

I hear the sound of horse's hooves  
McCoy-Hatfield mountain feuds  
The bluegrass music, that's Kentucky thunder  
I hear the rumble from the mines  
Up dark hollers the moon still shines  
Sweet Kentucky girls are still the wonder

Lord and when I die, that's where I want to lie  
Until ol' Gable blows his final number  
And it rolls across the sky line

Kentucky thunder

My music carried me far from that ol' home place  
But my roots always ran to that rocky soil  
Aw you can take the boy from ol' Kentucky  
But you can't take Kentucky from the boy

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McCoy-Hatfield mountain feuds  
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