

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

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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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