

## Brand New Tennessee Waltz

The Stanley Brothers

Oh, my, but you have a pretty face,  
You favor a girl that I knew,  
I imagine that she's still in Tennessee,  
And, by God, I schould be there, too  
I've a sadness too sad to be true.  
But I left Tennessee in a hurry, Dear,  
The same way that I'm leaving you,  
'Cause love is mainly just memories  
And everyone's got him a few,  
So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you.

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz you're lit 'rally waltzing on  
air;  
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz there ain't no telling who wil  
l be there.

When I leave it'll be like I found you, Love,  
Descending Victorian stairs,  
I'm feeling like one of your photographs  
Trapped while I'm putting on airs,  
And getting even by asking, "Who cares".  
So, have all of your passionate violins  
Play a tune for a Tennessee kid,  
Who's feeling like leaving another town  
With no place to go if he did,  
'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid.