

Tennessee Stud Lyrics

Jimmy Driftwood Warden Music Co, 1958

Along about eighteen and twenty-five I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would have got through the Arkansas mud if I hadn't been a-riding that Tennessee Stud
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa, and one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud, then I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

Chorus:

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
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud

We drifted on down into no man's land, we crossed the river called the Rio Grande
And I raced my horse with the Spaniards bold 'til I got me a skin full of silver and gold
Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree. We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns, he fell with a thud, and I got away on the Tennessee Stud

Well I got as lonesome as a man can be, a-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
And the Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue, 'cause he was a-dreaming of a sweetheart too
We loped right on across Arkansas. I whupped her brother and I whupped her pa
And when I found that girl with the golden hair, she was a-riding on a Tennessee Mare

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side we crossed the mountains and the valleys wide
We came to Big Muddy and we forded the flood on the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud
There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor, a little horse colt playing 'round the door
I love the girl with the golden hair, and the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare.