

# Baez Joan, The Brand New Tennessee Waltz

Baez Joan

Blessed Are...

The Brand New Tennessee Waltz

Oh, my, but you have a pretty face,

You favor a girl that I knew,

I imagine that shes still in Tennessee,

And, by God, I schould be there, too

Ive a sadness too sad to be true.

But I left Tennessee in a hurry, Dear,

The same way that Im leaving you,

Cause love is mainly just memories

And everyones got him a few,

So when Im gone Ill be glad to love you.

(CHORUS)

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz youre lit rally waltzing on air;

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz there aint no telling who will be there.

When I leave itll be like I found you, Love,

Descending Victorian stairs,

Im feeling like one of your photographs

Im trapped while Im putting on airs,

And getting even by asking, &quot;Who cares&quot;.

So, have all of your passionate violins

Play a tune for a Tennessee kid,

Whos feeling like leaving another town

With no place to go if he did,

Cause theyll cath you wherever you hid.

Jesse Winchester

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