

# Dolly Parton, Rocky Top

Well I wish that I was on old Rocky Top  
Down in the Tennessee hills  
Cause there ain't no smog, no smoke on Rocky Top  
Ain't no telephone bill  
Now but once I had me a man on Rocky Top  
Half bear the other half cat  
Well he was wild as a mink  
But he was sweet as soda-pop  
And I often think about that

Chorus:

Oh Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home-sweet-home to me  
Good ol' Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Now once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top  
Lookin' for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
And some say they never will  
Did you know corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top?  
The dirt's too rocky by far  
And that's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar

Repeat Chorus

Now I've had years of cramped-up city life  
Trapped luck a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a dad-burn pitty  
Life can't be simple again

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Tennessee, Rocky Top