

Tennessee Stud

Eddy Arnold

Well, there never was a hoss
Like the Tennessee Stud
Along about 18 to 25
I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would have got
Through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been a-ridin' on the Tennessee Stud
I had some trouble
With my sweethearts, pa
One of her brothers
Was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter
By my Uncle Fud
An I rode away
On the Tennessee Stud
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
The color of the sun
And his eyes were green
He had the nerve an he had the blood
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud
We drifted on down
Into no man's land
We crossed the river
Called the Rio Grande
I raced my hoss
With the Spaniards bold
'Till I got me a skin
Full-a silver an gold
Me an a gambler
Couldn't agree
We got in a fight
Over Tennessee
We jerked our guns
He fell with a thud
An I got away
On the Tennessee Stud
Well, I got as lonesome
As a man can be
A-dreamin' of my girl
In Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's
Green eyes turned blue
'Cause he was a-dreamin'
Of a sweetheart, too
We loped right on
Across Arkansas
I wupped her brother
And I wupped her pa
I found that girl
With the golden hair
An she was a-ridin'
On the Tennessee mare
The Tennessee Stud was long an lean
The color of the sun
And his eyes were green
He had the nerve an a-he had the blood
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud

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
An the Tennessee Stud
Purdy little baby
On the cabin floor
Little hoss colt
Playin' round the door
I love the girl
With the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud
Loves the Tennessee Mare
The Tennessee Stud was long an lean
The color of the sun
And his eyes were green
He had the nerve an he had the blood
And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee Stud.
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