

Nashville Wimmin

Levon Helm

If it wasn't for the powder and a fine tooth comb
If it wasn't for the powder and a fine tooth comb
Them Nashville women sho' wouldn't have no home

You a long-legged woman, you don't have to talk
You a long-legged woman, you sho' don't have to talk
But I know you from Nashville, I tell the way you walk

Goin' down to Prinner's alley, see what I can find
I'm goin' down to Prinner's alley, gonna see what I can find
Let a pretty woman love me, let her rob me blind

If the blues was whiskey, I'd stay drunk all the time
If the blues was whiskey, I would stay drunk all the time
It takes a whole long time to get you off of my mind

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Them Nashville women sho' wouldn't have no home

You a long-legged woman, so you don't have to talk
You a long-legged woman, you sho' don't have to talk
But I know you from Nashville, I tell the way you walk