

Redneck Riviera

Tom T. Hall

Down here on the Redneck Riviera a drinkin' beer and singing co
untry songs
Chillin' with the motel door wide open hopin' somethin' good wi
ll come along
Gulf Shores up through Apalachi-
cola they got beaches of the whitest sand
Nobody cares if gramma's got a tottoo or Bubba's got a hot wing
in his hand
Redneck Riviera is where I wanna be down here on the Redneck Ri
viera by the sea

Down here on the Redneck Riviera trawlin' up and down Mir-a-
cle Mile
Smoothin' out my tan and disposition and wearin' little other t
han a smile

On Highway 98 I got a ticket something I ain't never understood
If driving a convertible is topless why can't I ride my Harley
in the nude
Down here on the Redneck Riviera sign says Smoking Mullet Here
Today
I really don't know what I'm gettin' into but I'm in line to tr
y some anyway
Redneck Riviera is where I wanna be down here on the Redneck Ri
viera by the sea

I got seven dollars for the jukebox twenty more left over for s
ome beer
Down here on the Redneck Riviera there ain't no better living a
nywhere
Now here comes them dreadful possums
(Down here on the Redneck Riviera down here on the Redneck Rivi
era)...