

Tennessee Stud

[Intro] D

D

Back about eighteen and twenty-five,

C

I left Tennessee very much alive

D

I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud

D

A

D

If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

D

F

Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa One of her brothers was a bad outlaw

D

D

A

D

I wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd, And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

--- [CHORUS] -----

D

F

D

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean,

G

FB

A

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

D

He had the nerve and he had the blood,

D

A

D

There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

--- [Verse] -----

D

C

Drifted on down into no man's land, A-cross the river called the Rio Grande

D

D

A

D

Raced my horse with the Spaniards foe Til I got me a skin full of silver & gol

D

D

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree, We got in a fight over Tennessee

D

D

A

D

Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud, And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

--- [CHORUS] -----

--- [Verse] -----

D

C

I rode right back across Arkansas, I whupped her brother and I whupped her Pa

D

D

A

D

I found that girl w/ the golden hair She was riding on a Tennessee Mare

--- [Verse] -----

D

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor

C

Little horse colt playing round the door

D

I loved the girl with the golden hair

D

A

D

And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

--- [CHORUS] -----