

My Old Kentucky Home

Johnny Cash

Turpentine and dandelion wine
I've turned the corner an' I'm doin' fine
Shootin' at the birds on the telephone line
Pickin' 'em off with this gun o' mine
Got a fire in my belly and a fire in my head
Going higher and higher till I'm dead

Sister Sue is short and stout, she didn't grow up, she grew out
Momma says, she's plain but she's just being kind
Papa thinks she's pretty but he's almost blind
Don't let her out much except at night
But I don't care 'cause I'm all right

Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
Young folks roll on the floor
Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
Keep them hard times away from my door

Brother Gene is big and mean and he don't have much to say
He had a little woman who he whooped each day
But now she's gone away got drunk last night
Kicked momma down the stairs but I'm all right
So I don't care

Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
And the young folks are rollin' on the floor
Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
Keep them hard times away from my door

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