

Kentucky Fried Christmas

Anne Wilson

It's a Kentucky fried Christmas, come on down
Where the lights stay up on the porch year round
It's a John deer tractor sleigh bell ride
And there's no such thing as a silent night
In the blue grass state it's a state of mind
And we like our Christmas Kentucky fried

From Louisville to Harlan
It's time to deck the halls
With Charlie Brown and Jesus
Front yard inflatables
Get a turkey from the Walmarts
Last minute presents and cards
We do things different round here

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Loretta Lynn and Ricky spinning on the on vinyl
Daddy reading stories from the family bible
See the stars and the moon shine
On a cold December night
We do things different round here

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Jingle bells, Colonel Clause
Home grown all the way
Oh, what fun it is eat
Hot browns on Christmas Day
Bells on wild cats ring
Eating pecan pie
Oh, what fun it is to add some slide

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