

# Tennessee

Bob Sinclar

B (12x)

B A E E (8x)

B (8x)

**B A**

Wild city living

**E E B**

In takes my breathe away

**A**

But I'm not living

**E E B**

The way I ought to be

**A E**

Check it out, there's surely

**E**

something missing

**B (4x)**

Got to move, on, before I kiss the ground

---... and so on ...---

I hear you calling

I see your beauty in my mind

A piece of heaven

A place where living in crazy

Check it out, I still recall the feeling

Got to find me a way

Somehow, got to make it back ... to Tennessee

Chasing the rainbow- shooting for the moon

Aiming much too high - getting so confused

I'm all out of luck

I'm all out of love

Guess I... I just had enough

**A E B B**

Now my western tears

Remin me of my home

And my western heart reminds me I'm alone

But my heart is sure that love will guide the way

Now my western soul goes... back... to Tennessee