

Tennessee Stud

Bobby Bare

There never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud

Long about eighteen and twenty-five
Left Tennessee very much alive
Never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

Well I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
Sent her a letter 'bout my uncle Thud
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
There never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud

One day I was riding in a beautiful land
Ranch Mikantuoh, Indian band
I jurt there night with a hoop and a yep
But I rode away like a bad out ahead, ypee

Well I circled their camp for a time or two
Showed what a Tennessee horse could do
Them red skin boys never got my blood
Cause I was riding on a Tennessee stud

Giddy up, horse

We drifted on down into no man's land
Across the river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's boat
Til I got me a sack full of silver and gold

Then me and the gambler couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns, he fell with a thud
And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

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Well I got it lonesome as a man can be
Dreaming on my girl in Tennessee
Tennessee stud green eyes turned blue
Cause he was a dreaming of a sweetheart too

Then we loaked on back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
Found that girl with the golden hair
She was a riding on a Tennessee Mare

Stir up the stir up inside the sack
Across the mountains and the valleys wild
Came to big muddy and we forded a flood

On a Tennessee mare and a Tennessee stud

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved the girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

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