

# Tennessee

Clara Mae

You're right I know  
But give me back what's mine before I go  
Things break  
And that's fine  
But broken things are better left behind  
And you're that thing of mine

You where Tennessee  
And the whiskey just a little to strong for me  
Oh, I've tried to be someone I'll  
Never be  
For you Tennessee

Last call, drink up  
You where the cowboy that just had to try his luck  
Said I'm strawberry wine so damn sweet  
And now Imma little drunk so let me speak  
Before I change my mind

You where Tennessee  
And the whiskey just a little to strong for me  
Oh, I've tried to be someone I'll  
Never be  
For you Tennessee  
You Tennessee  
You Tennessee

Damn you Tennessee  
When I left I left a little part of me  
But now I know that I don't need  
You Tennessee  
You Tennessee  
You Tennessee