Back To Tennessee

Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

Well, I'm gonna stop singin' them old sad songs, I ain't gonna cry no more

The next time you look at me cross-

eyed, I'm headin' right out that door

Well-a, I got a woman down in Nashville, and I know she's athinkin' of me

I'm gonna hijack one-

a them big jet planes, goin' back to Tennessee

I was a-workin' up in Detroit, just me and my little wife When I did anything that I could do, but I got no ambition in life

Well, I'm tired of sniffin' glue, I wanna breathe that Southern breeze

I'm gonna hijack one-

a them big jet planes, goin' back to Tennessee

Alright, yeah

I was a-workin' up in Chicago, way out on the West Side I work real hard, two jobs a day, she's sayin' that I never tried

When I come home last week, I found my baby cheatin' on me I'm gonna hijack one of them big jet planes, goin' back to Tenn essee

Well, play it up there, boy

I was a-workin' up in Detroit, way out on the West Side
I work-a real hard, two jobs a day, I got no ambition in life
I'm tired of sniffin' glue, I wanna breathe that Southern breez
e

I'm gonna hijack one of them big jet planes, goin' back to Tenn essee, yeah

Well, I'm gonna stop singin' them old sad songs, and I ain't a-gonna cry no more

The next time you look at me cross-

eyed, I'm headin' right out that door

I got a woman down in Nashville, and I know she's athinkin' of me

I'm gonna hijack one of them big jet planes, goin' back to Tenn

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