

Smoky Mountains

Conner Smith

Sing me a song of the Smoky Mountains
And I'll be home by the sun
Get up and dance, while the fiddle is shoutin'
'Cause darlin', my work is almost done

I need to get back where the corn don't grow
Where the mockbird fly when the sun sets through
It's a simple life, but the only way I know
Where the hound dogs chase them squirrels around
All up a tree, chill shoots them down
And the moonshine still still sits behind that rope
Yeah baby, I know you get real tired of me
Livin' this life in these tent ties
Even though you know these songs are all about you
And I don't give a damn do whatever it takes
To get back to you, see your face
As the bus breaks down, hell, I'll just start runnin'

Sing me a song of the Smoky Mountains
And I'll be home by the sun
Get up and dance, while the fiddle is shoutin'
'Cause darlin', my work is almost done

Yeah, my work's almost done

Baby, wait up for me
Baby, wait up for me
I know it's been too long
Yeah, but darlin', don't fall asleep
So baby, wait up for me