

Tennessee Queen

ERNEST

That "for sale" sign says "sold" now
We put ten down and it's all ours
It's bank-owned land, but I've got plans
To pay it off with this guitar

And this driveway's made of gravel
And this porch don't wrap around
No, you can't call it a castle
But we're sippin' on some Crown, yeah

Well, good God almighty, ain't we got it good?
Got a couple acre graceland way out in the woods
Where your sweet loving's got me feelin' like a king
Oh, I can be your Elvis, honey, you can be my Tennessee queen
Tennessee queen

These cowboy boots are blue suede shoes
When I'm spinnin' you around the room
Oh, can't you tell that I can't help
But fall in love with you

We can throw us on a slow song
We can make a little love
We can wake up in the mornin', baby
All shook up, yeah

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I'll be your hunk of burnin' love, baby, what do you say?
We make this house into a home in our own little way
I swear I'll love you tender, girl, with all of my heart
It's hard to believe that all of it's ours, singin'

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