Nutbush City Limits

Inglorious

A church house, gin house A school house, outhouse On Highway Number Nineteen The people keep the city clean

They call it Nutbush Oh, Nutbush Call it Nutbush city limits Nutbush city

Twenty-five was the speed limit Motorcycle not allowed in it You go t'the store on Fridays You go to church on Sunday

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You go t'the field on week days And have a picnic on Labor Day You go to town on Saturday But go to church ev'ry Sunday

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No whiskey for sale You get caught, no bail Saltpork and molasses Is all you get in jail

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Little old town in Tennessee It's a quiet, little old community A one-horse town You have to watch Just what you're puttin' down In old Nutbush In old Nutbush

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