Tell me now, Tennessee
Is there anything left for me?
I'm so tired of being tired
Just another bird on a telephone wire
Mama calls me every day
Saying why'd you have to move away?
Well I'm over being over it all
The further I climb the harder I fall

Did I ever really believe it would be easy? I've had it with the highs and lows Is it time to pack it up and go? If there's something I should know Tell me now, Tennessee

Writing down the reasons why
I'm so lonesome here I could cry
I started here, my heart is here
My hands still shake after all these years

Did I ever really believe it would be easy? I've had it with the highs and lows
Is it time to pack it up and go?
If there's something I should know
Tell me now, Tennessee
How will I know if it's the end?
And what do I have to do
To start again

Tell me now, Tennessee
Is there anything left in me?
I started here, my heart is here
Where would I go after all these years?

Did I ever really believe it would be easy? I've had it with the highs and lows
Is it time to pack it up and go?
If there's something I should know
Tell me now, Tennessee