

Dolly 1969

Pam Tillis

I got this black and white picture on my wall
Of Dolly Parton standing by a Sedan DeVille
It looks to be in the late sixties
Cause it's all chrome and fins
And she's all blonde hair and curves and high heels
And spilling out of that Cadillac trunk
There's guitars and drums and mandolins
And Dolly's got one leg up on an old tweed suitcase
And she's staring right into that camera lens
And every time I look at that picture I think

Oh I wish I could go back
To be a stowaway
In that long black Cadillac

I want to go where she's going
I want to see what Dolly see
Try on that coat of many colors
Slap that little bitch Jolene
Run down that hillbilly highway
Back when it was two lanes wide
I wish I could hitch a ride
With Dolly 1969

She looks a little weary
Like she might have a gig the night before
And like it's a long way to the next one
In Brownsville or Biloxi or Baltimore
Yeah but there's no mistaking she's gonna make it
There's fire in those eye shadowed eyes
It's like she knows where she comes from
She knows where she's going
And I don't know if I can keep up but I'd sure like to try

Oh out of those Appalachian hills
Straight to the top
In a black Sedan DeVille

I want to go where she's going
I want to see what Dolly see
Try on that coat of many colors
Slap that little bitch Jolene
Run down that hillbilly highway
Back when it was two lanes wide
I wish I could hitch a ride
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Oh I want to go where she's going
I want to see what Dolly sees
Try on that coat of many colors
Won't you get back Jolene
I want to go where she's going
I wish I could hitch a ride