

# Redneck Riviera

Tom T. Hall

Down here on the Redneck Riviera a drinkin' beer and singing co  
untry songs  
Chillin' with the motel door wide open hopin' somethin' good wi  
ll come along  
Gulf Shores up through Apalachi-  
cola they got beaches of the whitest sand  
Nobody cares if gramma's got a tottoo or Bubba's got a hot wing  
in his hand  
Redneck Riviera is where I wanna be down here on the Redneck Ri  
viera by the sea

Down here on the Redneck Riviera trawlin' up and down Mir-a-  
cle Mile  
Smoothin' out my tan and disposition and wearin' little other t  
han a smile

On Highway 98 I got a ticket something I ain't never understood  
If driving a convertible is topless why can't I ride my Harley  
in the nude  
Down here on the Redneck Riviera sign says Smoking Mullet Here  
Today  
I really don't know what I'm gettin' into but I'm in line to tr  
y some anyway  
Redneck Riviera is where I wanna be down here on the Redneck Ri  
viera by the sea

I got seven dollars for the jukebox twenty more left over for s  
ome beer  
Down here on the Redneck Riviera there ain't no better living a  
nywhere  
Now here comes them dreadful possums  
(Down here on the Redneck Riviera down here on the Redneck Rivi  
era)...