

## ROCKY TOP (BOUDLEAUX & FELICE BRYANT, 1967)

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Wish that I was on old Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee Hills.

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, Half bear, other half cat;

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop. I still dream about that.

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**Chorus:**

**Am** **G** **B $\flat$**  **F**  
Rocky Top, you'll always be Home Sweet Home to me.

**C** **G7** **C** **B $\flat$**  **C**  
Good old Rocky top, Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee.

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Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top, looking for a moonshine still.  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.  
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far.  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar. (Chorus)

I've had years of cramped-up city life,  
Trapped like a duck in a pen.  
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again. (Chorus)