

# Tennessee Saturday Night

Songwriters: Billy Hughes (Red Foley)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ORbBpV4nDfw>

Key = G

**G** Now, listen while I tell you about a place I know  
**G** Down in Tennessee where the tall corn grows  
**C** Hidden from the world in a bunch of pines  
**G** Where the moon's a little bashful and it seldom shines  
**D7** Civilized people live there all right  
**G** But they all go native on Saturday Night

**G** Oh, well the music is a fiddle and a cracked guitar  
**G** They get their kicks from an old fruit jar  
**C** They do the boogie to an old square dance  
**G** The woods are full of couples looking for romance  
**D7** Somebody takes a brogan and knocks out the light  
**G** Yes, they all go native on Saturday night

## Instrumental 1 verse

**G** When they really get together there's a lot of fun  
**G** They all know the other fellow packs a gun  
**C** Everybody does his best to act just right  
**G** Cause there's gonna be funeral if you start a fight  
**D7** They struggle and they shuffle till broad daylight  
**G** Yes, they all go native on Saturday night.

## Instrumental 2 verses

**G** Well, now you've heard my story about a place I know  
**G** Down in Tennessee where the tall corn grows  
**C** Hidden from the world in a bunch of pines  
**G** Where the moon's a little bashful and it seldom shines  
**D7** Civilized people live there all right  
**G** But they all go native on Saturday Night

## Instrumental 1 verse and out