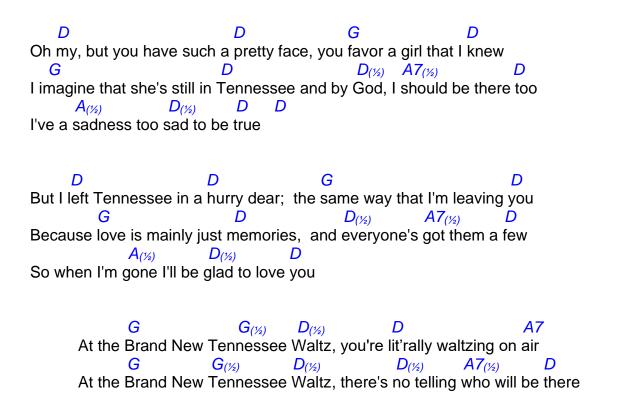
## Brand New Tennessee Waltz by Jesse Winchester (1970) 6/8



When I leave it will be like I found you love, des cending Victorian stairs I'm feeling like one of your photographs, trapped while I'm putting on airs Getting even by asking who cares

At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're literally waltzing on air At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there

So have all of your passionate violins play a tune for a Tennessee kid Who's feeling like leaving another town with no place to go if he did Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid

At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're literally waltzing on air At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there