

NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

Tina Turner

14 bar intro

as sung by Tina Turner

A church house gin house, a school house outhouse
on Highway Number Nineteen the people keep the city clean
They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush, call it Nutbush city limits

Twenty-five was the speed limit, motorcycle not allowed in it
You go to the store on Friday, you go to church on Sunday
They call it Nutbush, little old town, oh Nutbush,
They call it Nutbush city limits

You go to the field on week days
and have a picnic on Labor Day
You go to town on Saturday but go to church every Sunday
They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush, call it Nutbush city limits

- 16 bar synth solo -

No whiskey for sale you get caught no bail
Salt pork and molasses is all you get in jail
They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush, call it Nutbush city limits
Nutbush city limits

Little old town in Tennessee
That's called a quiet little old community
A one-horse town, you have to watch
What you're puttin' down in old Nutbush
They call it Nutbush, oh Nutbush, call it Nutbush city limits