

Tennessee Fan

Morgan Wallen

They beat us every damn year
It's been a minute since we pulled out a win
I loaded the truck down with beer
Drove down to watch 'em do it again
And they did so we went to the bar right after
Met a girl with a houndstooth print of her chapter
On her shirt and it turned into talking all night
She came back with me cross the Vol state line

Guess the jokes on Alabama 'cause they lost big this time
I got the number one pick blonde hair red lips
Brought her over to the other side
A little deep south Delta Gamma
Done found a Smoky mountain man
She was raised roll tide till the day she died
But ever since that night she's been a Tennessee fan

She likes riding on them winding roads
The smell of sweet pine in the air
I took her about as high as you could go, ha
You can still see Tuscaloosa from there
And all the girls back home say how could you love him
All them boys probably hate me for taking her from 'em
Lord knows her mom and daddy's jaw would drop
If they heard her singing every word of Rocky Top

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Oh
Yeah it's alright let's just call it even
'Cause she's all mine
And she ain't ever leaving
And she's damn fine in orange every weekend
From now on
Yeah she found home

Looks like the jokes on Alabama 'cause they lost big this time

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But ever since that night she's been a Tennessee fan
Oh she's been a Tennessee fan

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>