

# The Tennesse Local

as performed by Del Rey on CD *Blue Uke: at the Ukehouse*

*intro*

**G**                      **G**                      **G**                      **G**

*verse*

<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>
<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>
<b>D</b> <i>V</i>	<b>D</b> <i>V</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>

*bridge*

<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>
<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>C</b> <i>IV</i>	<b>D!</b> <i>V!</i>	

*coda*

<b>D</b> <i>V</i>	<b>D</b> <i>V</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>	<b>G</b> <i>I</i>
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## The Tennessee Local

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1. The Tennessee Local is a slow-movin' train.  
Folks in Tennessee never seem to complain.  
They like a slow train.                      So they can see the whole terrain.  
You know the Tennessee Local is a smoky little, pokey little train.

2. You never have to worry bout it jumpin' the track.  
They oil it with molasses, thatz what's holdin' it back.  
They like a slow train.                      So they can see the whole terrain.  
You know the Tennessee Local is a smoky little, pokey little train.

*bridge:*

a. Well it hugs along, it chugs along an old rusty rail.  
It stops at ev'ry hamlet to deliver the mail.  
It slows at ev'ry crossin' when it comes to the bend:  
The engineer gets off and has a chat with a friend.

You counts the cows & chicken's as you rolls 'long yer way.  
You read them Burma signs & understand what they say,  
Coz it's a slow ride.                      But you can see the countryside.  
You know the Tennessee Local, it's a smoky little, pokey little train.

*2 verse instrumental*

*bridge:*

b Well it hugs along, it chugs along an old rusty rail.  
It stops at ev'ry hamlet to deliver the mail.  
The boiler leaks, the engine squeaks, the seats are all loose  
But the Tennessee Local has a classy caboose.

*reprise*

1. The Tennessee Local is a slow-movin' train.  
Folks in Tennessee never seem to complain.  
They like a slow train.                      So they can see the whole terrain.  
You know the Tennessee Local is a smoky little, pokey little train.