

Nutbush City Limits

Ike & Tina Turner



[A] [A] [A] [A] [C] [G] [A] [A]

A [A]church house gin house, a [A]school house outhouse
On [A]highway number nineteen, the [A]people keep the city clean.
They call it [C]Nutbush,
Oh, [G]Nutbush
Call it [A]Nutbush city limits [A]

Twenty-[A]-five was the speed limit, motor-[A]-cycle not allowed in it
You go to the [A]store on Fridays, you go to [A]church on Sundays
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits [A]

You go to [A]field on week days, and have a [A]picnic on Labor Day
You go to [A]town on Saturdays, but go to [A]church ev'ry Sunday.
They call it [C]Nutbush,
Oh, [G]Nutbush
Call it [A]Nutbush city limits [A]

[A] [A] [A] [A] [C] [G] [A] [A]

No [A]whiskey for sale; you get [A]caught, no bail
Salt[A]pork and molasses, is [A]all you get in jail
They call it [C]Nutbush,
Oh, [G]Nutbush
They call it [A]Nutbush city,
[A]Nutbush city limits. [A]

[A]Little old town in [A]Tennessee, it's a [A]quiet old com-[A]-munity
A [A]one-horse town,
You have to [A]watch, what you're puttin' down
in old [C]Nutbush,
Oh, [G]Nutbush
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits [A]

[C]Nutbush, Oh, [G]Nutbush
They call it [A]Nutbush city,
[A]Nutbush city limits. [A]
[A]Nutbush city limits. [A] [A]