

Nutbush City Limits

Church-house, gin-house
School-house, out-house
On highway number nineteen
Where people keep the city clean

They call it Nutbush

Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

Twenty-five was the speed limit
Motorcycle not allowed in it
You go to the store on Fridays
You go to church on Sundays

They call it Nutbush

Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

You go to fields on week days
And have a picnic on Labour Day
You go to town on Saturdays
But go to church on Sunday

They call it Nutbush

Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush

city limits - Nutbush city

There's no whiskey for sale
You can't cop no bail
Salt pork and molasses
Is all you get in jail

They call it Nutbush

Oh Nutbush

They call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city