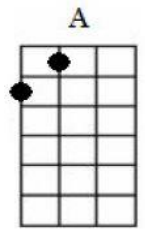
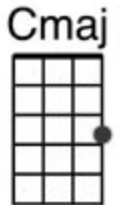


# Nutbush City Limits Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

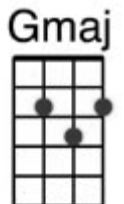
[A] A church house, gin house  
A school house, outhouse  
On highway number nineteen  
The people keep the city clean  
They call it [C] Nutbush  
Oh, [G] Nutbush {STOP}  
They call it [A] Nutbush city limits



[A] Twenty-five was the speed limit  
Motorcycle not allowed in it  
You go the store on Friday  
You go to church on Sundays  
They call it [C] Nutbush, little old town  
Oh, [G] Nutbush {STOP}  
They call it [A] Nutbush city limits



[A] You go the fields on week days  
And have a picnic on a Labor Day  
You go to town on a Saturday  
But go to church every Sunday  
They call it [C] Nutbush  
Oh, [G] Nutbush {STOP}  
They call it [A] Nutbush city limits



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

[A] Lil' old town on the Tennessee  
That called Quiet little old community  
A one-horse town  
You have to watch  
What she's puttin' down  
In old Nutbush, they call it [C] Nutbush  
Oh [G] Nutbush [A] Nutbush city limits, Hey Nutbush city limits,  
Nutbush city limits, Hey Nutbush city limits, Nutbush city limits  
[C] 2,3,4,5,6,7,8 [G] 2,3,4,5,6,7,8 SINGLE HITS [A/] Nut [A/] Bush!