

# **OAK RIDGE TENNESSEE**

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**PUBLISHER;SONY/ATV**

**I HAVE WALKED, ON THE GREEN GRASS, IN IRELAND  
SCREAMED OLE,' AT THE BULL FIGHTS, IN MEXICO  
SIPPED MY WINE, IN THE CAFE'S, OF PARIS  
I'VE BEEN AROUND, SEEN A LOT,  
BUT I NEVER FORGOT, HOW YOU KISSED ME,  
IN OAK RIDGE, TENNESSEE**

**BRIDGE;**

**DO YOU STILL WEAR YOUR HAIR LIKE YOU USED TO  
ARE YOUR EYES STILL AS BLUE AS THE SKY  
ARE YOUR LIPS STILL AS WARM AS THEY ONCE WERE  
AND DO YOU STILL GET YOUR WAY WHEN YOU CRY**

**I HAVE RUN, DOWN THE BEACHES, IN HAWAII  
CLIMBED THE ALPS, IN THE FREEZING, WINTER SNOW  
SIPPED MY TEA, ON A FOGGY, DAY IN LONDON  
YES, I'VE BEEN, EVERYWHERE,  
BUT I LONG, TO BE BACK THERE, CLOSE BESIDE YOU  
IN OAK RIDGE, TENNESSEE**