



## Tennessee Flat Top Box

DR-1029



Called by  
Grace Wheatley

### OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER

Sides face, grand square

\*In a little cabaret in south Texas border town

Sat a boy and his guitar and the people came from all around

And all the girls from there to Austin

Were slipping away from home and puttin jewelry in hawk

Four ladies chain, now turn that lady

Send her right back home, keep her, and all promenade

And he would play

### FIGURE

Heads lead right and circle to a line of four

Pass thru with a wheel and deal

Centers pass thru, dosado now

Swing thru, two by two, turn thru and go

Left allemande, walk by the next one

Swing the right hand lady round and all promenade

And he would play

### ALTERNATE LYRICS

\*Well he couldn't ride or wrangle and he never cared to make a dime

But give him his guitar and he'd be happy all the time

And all the girls from nine to ninety

Were snapping fingers, tapping toes and begging him don't stop

\*Then one day he was gone and no one ever saw him round

He'd vanished like the breeze, they forgot him in the little town

And all the girls still dream about him

And hung around the cabaret until the doors were locked

### TAG

Walk all around that corner lady

Swing your own to the Tennessee flat top box