

Tennessee Wig Walk

I'm a bow-legged chick and I'm a knock-kneed hen,
never been so happy since I don't know when.

I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk,
doing the Tennessee Wig Walk.

Hear a tune on a fiddle on a hard wood floor,
you're all broke and weary and my back is sore.
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk,
doing the Tennessee Wig Walk.

Put your toes together, your knees apart,
bend your back, get ready and start.
Flap your elbows just for luck,
then you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck.

Won't you dance with me, honey, tap your toes and glide,
and they row you together, side by side.
We walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk,
doing the Tennessee Wig Walk.

Walk with a wiggle, wiggle with a walk,
you're doing the Tennessee Wig Walk.