

Confederate Railroad, White Trash With Money

CHORUS

Well I mighta been born just poor white trash
But I sold a million records and made a little cash
Now the doctors and the lawyers don't think it funny
That they're living next door to white trash with money

I was born on the wrong side of the tracks
I quit school early and I never went back
The rich kids all looked down on me
They said as good as them was something I'd never be

I started playing my guitar to earn a few bucks
Singing my song to a room full of drunks
Then a record man heard me down at Kitty's bar
He said, come on to Nashville and I'll make you a star

REPEAT CHORUS

I bought a big house on top of the hill
A brand new Harley and a Coupe de Ville
The neighbors all cried when I moved in
It seems real estate's cheaper than it's ever been

Now the radio plays all the Railroad songs
I lay around the pool and listen all day long
This country boy's life sure turned out swell
And if the neighbor's don't like it, they can all go to...

REPEAT CHORUS