

# 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