

Waylon Jennings, New York City R.F.D.

From Herte Mississippi to Tupelo then I caught an eastbound freight
With sky high hopes opened out scopes and hurt all over my face
New York City is a bad place to be when you're out of your head
Country style running wild country style

The new wears off and time wears off and my roots are showin' through
But nobody cares about from where you came but what they can get out of you
And New York City is a bad place to be...

What would mom and daddy say if they saw me this a way
Would they pray for me yes they would
But nobody's heard about rainy day women in that Herte Mississippi neighborhood
And New York City is a bad place to be...
New York City is a bad place to be...