

Waylon Jennings, Too Dumb For New York

Verse 1:

D

When i first saw New York city

I was green down to the core

You could see my red neck glowing

For a mile or maybe more

A

Between the hustlers and the hookers

I must have made their day

Cause they peeled me like an apple, Lawd

D

And sent me on my way

Bridge 1:

When you're pushed and shoved and almost mugged

It ain't no place to be

So i came to one conclusion

A

New York ain't for me

Chorus:

D

From sea to shining sea

And coast to coast

Somewhere in the middle

Is the land i love the most

A

I ain't California pretty

I can't survive the Great White Way

I'm too dumb for New York city

D

And too ugly for L.A.

Verse 2:

I made my way to Tinseltown

To Hollywood and Vine

Out among those pretty faces

I'd surely find a place for mine

A

The way i walk-the way i talk

They'll hang on every word

But don't call me, i'll call you

D

Was all i ever heard

Bridge 2:

In L.A. what they're thinking

Ain't what they talk about

At least in New York city

A

There's never any doubt

Chorus.

A

I'm too dumb for New York city

D

And too ugly for L.A.