Adam Brand, Nah, I Don't Think So

They're telling me to stop singing country
That kind of music ain't much chop
Record company man said hey Mr. Brand
Why don't you start singing some pop
You'll make more money, you'll get more honeys
That's the way to go
Well I thought for a second and a second's all it took and said
Nah, I don't think so

Nah Nah Nah Nah I don't think so Nah Nah Nah Nah I don't think so I don't think so

I've been doing my best to please her
Even made her breaky in bed
Cleaned up the yard, polished her car
Put the rusty old ute in the shed
But when she said hon, we're going to mum's
And this time you've gotta go
Well I thought for a second and a second's all it took and said
Nah, I don't think so

They tell me I should get me a sail boat
A skipper on a yacht I should be
Fresh sea air, breeze in my hair
Sounds like way too much fun to me
'Cause I've got a need for V8 speed
And it ain't a race if tyres don't smoke
Well I thought for a second and a second's all it took and said
Nah, Nah, Nah, Nah I don't think so