

Asleep At The Wheel, Write Your Own Song

You call us heathens with zero respect for the law
We are only songwriters just writing our songs and that's all
We write what we live and we live what we write is that wrong
If you think it is Mr. Music Executive
Why don't you write your own songs

Chorus

And don't listen to mine, they might run you crazy
They might make you dwell on your feelings a moment too long
We're making you rich and you're already lazy
So just lay on your ass and get richer or write your own songs
Mr. Purified Country don't you know what the whole things about
Is your head up your ass so far that you can't pull it out
The world's getting smaller and everyone in it belongs
And if you can't see that Mr. Purified Country
Why don't you just write your own songs

Chorus.

So just lay on your ass and get richer or write your own songs