Bleach, Country Western Star

I wish that I was Floyd Cramer
I'd pound out a country song
A cowboy, his keyboard
A Country Western Star

That's not where I belong
No that's not where I belong
Just a sad, sad song
Would be so wrong

I think that singin' is great
The melody is in place
But I can't play guitar

Be a country star
Be a country star
I could never be a country star
And leave without a trace

You dreamed you met Merle Haggard
A country superstar
You shared the stage of Farm Aid
And dreamed of going far

Is that where you belong
Ask God where you belong
In the end will they say
"He just sang country songs?"