

Bobby Bare, Hillbilly Hell

My friends and my mother they all like my songs
They said boy Nashville is where you belong
And I agreed the music world probably needed me
Well Music City here I am but I don't think anybody gives a damn
In the cold cold heart of Tennessee there's ten thousand dreamers just like me
With a song and a guitar and a message to tell come to find heaven in hillbilly hell

Another day a watchin' the Cadillacs go past
Writin' songs in my head while I'm a pumpin' gas
Eatin' beans and wearin' jeans and sleepin' in my car
I hope the folks back home will understand it's gonna take a little longer than I planned
Yeah in the cold cold heart of Tennessee...