

# Charlie Daniels Band, Renegade

Well, I went down to Nashville  
In 1973  
And they won't nobody in Music City  
Wanted anything to do with me  
They said, Boy you sure dress funny  
And you just don't fit our crowd  
And your music's weird, your hair's too long  
And you play that guitar way too loud  
I said, "Yeah, I know, I'm different  
I know, I'm not the same  
And you may drive a big Cadillac car  
But I ain't gonna play your game  
And you can put me down in this guitar town  
And I ain't gonna be afraid  
'Cause I'm a proud walkin', slow talkin'  
Hard headed, high steppin' genuine renegade  
Well, I ain't afraid to tell you what's on my mind  
I just ain't the bashful type  
I go all the way for the U.S.A.  
'Cause I love them stars and stripes  
I ain't never been scared of nothin'  
And I'm a renegade to the bone  
So if you're looking for trouble better bring you some help  
I'm a little bit more than you can handle alone  
I'm mighty proud of Dixie  
I'm just full of Southern pride  
I'm a catfish connoisseur  
And I know, I'm countryfied  
I get an ornery streak sometimes when I speak  
But I guess, it's just the price I paid  
'Cause I'm a hard drivin' survivin'  
Four wheelin', straight dealin' genuine renegade  
And you can put me down in this guitar town  
I ain't gonna be afraid  
'Cause I'm a proud walkin', slow talkin'  
Hard headed, high steppin' genuine renegade