

Chris LeDoux, They Couldn't Understand My Cowboy

I left home with a suitcase my songs and my guitar
Headed down to Nashville gonna try to be a star
The Nashville folks they made me feel like I was right at home
But they couldn't understand my cowboy songs
They said son you've got potential and we'd like to see you stay
But you've gotta change your style cause cowboy songs don't sell these days
I tried my hand at cheatin' heart and cryin' in my beer
And I think about home and wonder what am I doin' here
But I'd really like to thank ya'll for your hospitality
You know I really mean it you've been mighty good to me
But this ol country boy ain't where he's suppose to be
And this Wyoming cowboy don't belong in Nashville Tennessee

Well there's just too many miles and styles between us I suppose
The kind of songs I'm singin' won't fit in down here I know
I kind of got the feeling it was time to move along
When Ed Bruce sang The Last Cowboy Song
So I'm going back to the country where the west is still alive
Where cowboy's ride the prairie and the mountains touch the sky
I pack up my old guitar and I'll be on my way
But before I go I'd just like to say
Well I'd really like to thank...
Well this Wyoming cowboy don't belong in Nashville Tennessee