Shooter Jennings, Solid Country Gold

I been sinkin like a rock in this high society Cause all that means so much to them, dont mean shit to me If I were into money, fame and power, Id be sold But I know I tried, and I just cant find that solid country gold

Now I was born in Nashville but I left there long ago Cause they built Music City by sacrificing soul L.A. aint much different, cept they got them fancy clothes And theres nary a sight or a leaving light of solid country gold

Chorus:

They say country music aint quite all it used to be But they cant see the country for all the goddamned trees If you give to me a guitar ans my woman on the road Ill give to you my family, my solid country gold

Now baby, I been thinkin bout where you and I should go You sell your apartment, and III shake off my load Well take it down to Texas where well kiss that Yellow Rose And find ourselves some lovin in solid country gold

Repeat chorus twice

Yes, Ill give to you my family, my solid country gold