

# 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 Ill 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