

## New York City, RFD

Waylon Jennings

From Herte, Mississippi to Tupelo  
Then I caught an eastbound freight  
With sky high hopes opened out scopes  
And hurt all over my face.

New York City is a bad place to be  
When you're out of your head  
Country style, running wild country style.

The new wears off and time wears off  
And my roots are showin' through  
But nobody cares about from where you came  
But what they can get out of you.

And New York City is a bad place to be  
When you're out of your head  
Country style, running wild country style.

What would mom and daddy say  
If they saw me this a way  
Would they pray for me? yes they would  
But nobody's heard about rainy day women  
In that Herte, Mississippi neighborhood.

And New York City is a bad place to be  
When you're out of your head  
Country style, running wild country style.

New York City is a bad place to be  
When you're out of your head  
Country style, running wild country style...