

Billy Ray

Bill Miller

He sang Honky Tonk Woman and American Pie
Most big city people would rather pass him by
Hes been sleeping on sidewalks under a neon sky
Lonely heart of a rebel has made the boy streetwise

He's got to give blood just to get his meals out here in Music
City, U.S.A.

He's got hopes and dreams of swingin' a deal

All his friends they call him Billy Ray

Billy Ray, I can't turn away

'Cause you're a rock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to p
lay

Billy Ray, the street is your stage

You keep on singin' your songs, somebody's gonna listen someday

He's just a good ole boy, so when he comes your way

Don't you turn around, he's got something to say

Everything he owns is in that beat up case

Ain't no gold record gonna take it's place

He said the good Lord cares and watches over him

We are our brother's keeper, why can't we understand

You're a rock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to play

You keep on singin' your songs, somebody gonna listen someday

I said you're a rock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to p
lay