

Music City USA

Billy Joe Shaver

(Verse)

It all started in this little town way down in Texas
When I first heard old Johnny Cash singing prison blues
I picked my guitar like a fool and read them country magazines
Keeping up to snuff on the Music City news

(Verse 2)

One Sunday morning found me there
On the streets of Nashville
Humming out the chorus to my latest melody
Well I whooped into old Tootsie's bar
And told them local pickers
I'd done come to capture Music City, USA

(Chorus)

Can't you hear the music ringing
Can't you hear the singers singing
Can't you hear somebody humming on my homemade melody
The lost and found are searchin' here
And some new face from everywhere
Is come to capture Music City, U.S.A.

(Verse 3)

One Sunday evening found me Lord in a corner booth at Limebaugh
's
Drinking black coffee and eating chili like Marty Robbins and E
arnest Tubb
Set there tuning up my guitar, Lord, I couldn't wait until Mond
ay morning
Figured if I couldn't make it then nobody could

(Verse 4)

Well, the years have come and gone, I'm still here in Nashville
Stumbling up and down 16th and 17th Avenue bugging everybody he
re
That I can get to stop and listen, trying hard to do all the th
ings
I told my mom and dad that I was going to do

(Chorus)

Can't you hear the music ringing
Can't you hear the singers singing
Can't you hear somebody humming on my homemade melody
The lost and found are searchin' here
And some new face from everywhere
Is come to capture Music City, U.S.A.