Hillbilly Hell

Bobby Bare

My friends and my mother they all like my songs
They said boy Nashville is where you belong
And I agreed the music world probably needed me
Well, Music City here I am but I don't think anybody gives a da
mn.

In the cold, cold heart of Tennessee There's ten thousand dreamers just like me With a song and a guitar and a message to tell Come to find heaven in hillbilly hell.

Another day a watchin' the Cadillacs go past Writin' songs in my head while I'm a pumpin' gas Eatin' beans and wearin' jeans and sleepin' in my car I hope the folks back home will understand It's gonna take a little longer than I planned.

Yeah in the cold, cold heart of Tennessee There's ten thousand dreamers just like me With a song and a guitar and a message to tell Come to find heaven in hillbilly hell...