

Ten Year Town

Curtis Grimes

When I pulled in to the home of country music
There was a worn out for sale sign stuck in the lawn
I tried my best to track down those who built it
But they all passed away or plum moved on
I drove on down to what I thought was the Grand Ole Opry
To find that stained glass cast on some empty pews
I couldn't hear Whisperin' Bill or see Porter's rhinestones shine on stage
Just an echo of how we use to be down on Broadway

I'm decades late to a ten year town
The radio station done changed its sound
To a hip hop beat with a drum track loop
That they call country music
I came out here so I could write and sing
Not rap on stage wearin' skinny jeans
Good thing I don't mind sticking out of the in-crowd
'Cause I'm a few decades late to make it in a ten year town

A honkey tonk use to be a tonk where a honky drank
Now it's a dance club playin' Top 40 from an MP3
I found out the hard way, a band's been replaced by a DJ
Who don't know "You Never Even Called Me By My Name"

I'm decades late to a ten year town
The radio station done changed its sound
To a hip hop beat with a drum track loop
That they call country music
I came out here so I could write and sing
Not rap on stage wearin' skinny jeans
Good thing I don't mind sticking out of the in-crowd
'Cause I'm a few decades late to make it In a ten year town

I came out here so I could write and sing
Not rap on stage wearin' skinny jeans
Good thing I don't mind sticking out of the in-crowd
'Cause I'm a few decades late to make it in a ten year town
They can't pay me enough to shake it
I've had about all I can take
In this ten year town