

A Real Country Song

Dale Watson

Would you please play
A real country song?
Where's your conscience?
What's the problem?
Speak up and say what's wrong
Play Loretta
Or some Conway
Some Haggard and George Jones
Mr. DJ
Can't you please play
A real country song?
I miss that station I grew up on
W.S.M.
When it was real, and country to the bone
And heartfelt stories in every song
Now don't rock it if you can swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Could you please play
A real country song?
Now in recent years, y'all things sure have changed
So quick that we've barely even noticed
But it's plain to see that pretty soon there's gonna be
No country legends walking here among us
Just like the drive-in picture shows
And the Mom and Pop stores
Right soon all of them are gonna be gone
Just like the DJ when he plays
A real country song
I miss that station I grew up on
K.I.K.K.
When it was real and country to the bone
And heartfelt stories in every song
And I don't rock it if you can't swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Can't you please play
A real country song?
Now I don't rock it if you can't swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Can't you please play
A real country song?