

Another Pretty Country Song

David Allan Coe

I bought this rhinestone suit in California
These boots came all the way from Mexico
This Cadillac ain't nothing', son
You ought to see the greyhound
I bought to take my band from show to show
Seen my face a thousand times on TV
And heard me on your local radio
And in your eyes I see the admiration there for me
But, son, there's something that ought to know

Well, I've got to take a drink to keep from shaken'
Motel rooms ain't nothing like a home
Money can't make love grow any stronger
When you leave your woman home alone
She can't raise the children with no daddy
She can't love a man that's always gone
It takes a whole lot more than pride
To keep your feelings locked inside
While you sing another pretty country song

I've seen your face a thousand times on TV
I've heard you on my local radio

It's true I took some pills to stay awake, son
And this diamond ring I wear is just for show
I've got a little cabin in the country
When I'm not on the road that's where I go
Try and put my feelings down on paper
Right or wrong the show has to go on
I can cry deep down inside and keep on smiling'
While I sing another pretty country song

But I've got to take a drink to keep from shaken'