Nashville Cats

Del McCoury

Chorus: Nashville Cats, play clean as country water Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies Nashville Cats, get work before they're two Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar pickers in Nashville And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a Tennessee anthill Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar cases in Nashville And anyone that unpacks his guitar can play twice as better than I will Chorus: Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes and they blasted me sky high And the record man said every one is a yellow sun record from Nashville

Chorus:

but I will

Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty one mothers from Nashville All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight if one of the kids will Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a guitar picker in Nashville And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about the music and the mothers from Nashville

And up North there ain't nobody buys them and I said,

Chorus: