

# You Can't Get Arrested in Nashville

Gene Watson

Key to the city, on the wall  
Platinum albums line your hall  
So how come nobody's returning your call  
When all you want to do is sing

Too old to start over, too young to quit  
But it's been so long since you hit  
And everyone knows that since Elvis split, the almighty dollar  
is king

There on the jukebox  
Ain't that your name  
Hey, weren't you headed for the Hall of Fame?

Well, you're tried and you're tested  
And your songs are still requested  
But you can't even get arrested in Nashville

If they make you an offer, you won't refuse  
Down here they don't let beggars choose  
But didn't you already pay these dues  
About a million miles ago  
They say your name is still a household word  
But what good is it, if you can't get heard

Well, you're tried and you're tested  
And your whole life is invested  
But you can't even get arrested

Time is not on your side  
Oh, time is on the rise  
You know it's not enough to just break even  
When all your true believers stop believin'

Well, you're tried and you're tested  
And your songs are still requested  
But you can't even get arrested

Well, you're tried and you're tested  
And your whole life is invested  
But you can't even get arrested... in Nashville