

## This Accent

## The Cadillac Three

You can take my truck  
Take that old blue hound  
Take that barn in the back  
Burn it down to the ground  
Well there's more to me than an F-150  
A dog and couple bales of hay, that's right

You can take these six strings right out of my hand  
Take all these songs and shove 'em in a can  
Throw them in a river yeah,  
I got more than that to say

Well this is real hand-me-down from my pa-paw (?)  
It's a sweet slow rolling of southern drawl  
It's my last name, it's where I come from

It's as thick as the whiskey runnin' through my blood  
It ain't just my looks that my girl loves  
My father's father  
To my father's son

Yeah you can take a lot of things from a man  
And leave him deep broken-hearted and bent  
But you ain't never gonna take this accent

It's got a little dirt  
It's got a little rasp  
Yeah them Marlboro Reds, well, they'll do that  
If you're talkin' bout taking things from me  
Why don't you take those

Oh it's Tennessee truth  
Yeah, it's a small town proud  
It's Sunday prayer comin' outta my mouth  
Thanking God she said "Yes" when I proposed

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