Radio Country, that sodomizin' beast Radio Country's been killin' me They take hurtin' music, they turn it to trash They f\*\*k you right up in the ass, (boy) They f\*\*k you right up in the ass And I hate the sound, that slicksoley sound, put it six feet underground, pu t that shit deep underground (I'm warnin' ya) 10 years from now, the old singer's will be dead in their graves Who's gonna carry on that old time sound Not those f\*\*kers you hear on Radio Country, that sodomizin' beast Radio Country's been killin' me They don't play Hank Williams or Old Johnny Cash, they f\*\*ked him right up i n the ass (yes they did) They f\*\*ked him right up in the ass (I'll tell ya) That bullshit they play, it all sounds the same, 'cause the singers sing wha tever they're told cocksuckers got no minds of their own 10 years from now, the old singer's will be dead in their graves Who's gonna carry on that old time sound Not those f\*\*kers you hear on that radio Things are bound to get better Someday you'll be happy You're gonna find true love, and start up a family Bullshit, f\*\*king bullshit and nothing aint never gonna get no better You gotta look on the bright side take a walk in the sunshine the Lord is on your side and people are good Bullshit, f\*\*king bullshit and nothing aint never gonna get no better If it's gonna rain, why don't it f\*\*kin' rain? If you gonna leave me darlin' go and leave I'm tired of livin' for nothing I'm tired of longin' for somethin' Dead dogs in trash cans Man it's all I can find Bullshit, f\*\*king bullshit and nothing aint never gonna get no better no how

If it's gonna rain, why don't it f\*\*kin' rain?

If you gonna leave me darlin' go and leave

Yeah, take a look on the bright side take a look on the bright side take a look on the bright side take a look on the bright side