

I Still Sing This Way

[Daryle Singletary](#)

Our manager called said, We need to talk
So I met him on the eighteenth floor
He said, Daryle, we need to change a couple of things
'Cause country ain't country no more We need a little more glitz and a little more glamor
A few fireworks and some half naked dancers
I said, Okay, that's fine with me
The only problem I see I still sing this way, the only way I know
Straight from the heart, a little through my nose
You can dress me up in leather pants
Put me in front of a rock 'n' roll band
I can dance around the stage but I still sing this way I've had this Georgia Twain in my thing ever since I was a
kid
There's a whole lotta Haggard Jones in my bones
What you hear is what you get
You can turn down the fiddle and steel guitar
Try to market me like a big pop star
I'm afraid it'll all go south when I open my mouth I still sing this way, the only way I know
Straight from the heart, a little through my nose
You can dress me up in leather pants
Put me in front of a rock 'n' roll band
I can dance around the stage but I still sing this way When it comes full circle and the fads die down
Hardcore country comes back around
I'll be waiting with a big ol' smile
Because I'll be back in style I still sing this way, the only way I know
Straight from the heart, a little through my nose
You can dress me up in leather pants
Put me in front of a rock 'n' roll band
I can dance around the stage but I still sing this way
I can dance around the stage but I still sing this way

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