

# Record Deal

Scott Dawson

What's that playing on the radio?  
They call it country but I don't know  
Sounds like a hard rock show  
I can't get a record deal  
Where's the fiddle and the steel guitar?  
They don't appeal to the modern star  
Cymbal crash every other bar  
I can't get a record deal

How I've tried to catch their ear  
But music row has made it clear  
They'd rather rock and roll than sing the blue  
I reckon, Harlan Howard and Max D. are just a faded memory  
Still we ask "Who's Gonna Fill Their Shoes?"

I pitch my songs both night and day down to  
Sony, Curb and MCA  
they just smile and say "go away"  
I can't get a record deal

Now when I write a country song well I  
Keep 'em all three minutes long  
What the heck am I doing wrong?  
I can't get a record deal

My music dreams have turned to ash  
Gonna throw this six string in the trash  
Crank up some classic Johnny Cash  
I can't get a record deal

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

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