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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