

# Movin' the Country

BR5-49

Well a long time ago when I left home  
I never thought I would be  
Part of a wheel in a cog on a belt  
That turned the big machine I wanted out on the road or down on the street  
Or something wild and free  
But now I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country  
In Nashville, Tennessee They promise you this, they promise you that  
You never know what to believe  
All I want is to live the good life  
That someone promised me You try to be honest, you try to be fair  
But the blame is always on me  
'Cause I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country  
In Nashville, Tennessee Long black shadow reachin' way too far  
Crampin' everybody's style  
Everybody here gets to be a star  
When the lights go out you're still on trial No matter where I go or what I do  
It never seems good enough  
All I know is if it don't kill me  
It's gonna make me tough Tryin' hard not to fall through the cracks  
And grease up that machine  
But I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country  
In Nashville, Tennessee Well no matter where I go or what I do  
It never seems good enough  
All I know is if it don't kill me  
It's gonna make me tough Tryin' hard not to fall through the cracks  
And grease up that machine  
'Cause I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country  
In Nashville, Tennessee And move on  
Move on  
And move on  
Move on

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