

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 machineI 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, TennesseeThey 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 meYou 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, TennesseeLong 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 trialNo 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 toughTryin' hard not to fall through the cracks
And grease up that machine
But I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country
In Nashville, TennesseeWell 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 toughTryin' hard not to fall through the cracks
And grease up that machine
'Cause I'm payin' the bills and movin' the country
In Nashville, TennesseeAnd move on
Move on
And move on
Move on

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