A Real Country Song

Dale Watson

Would you please play
A real country song
Where's your conscience
What's the problem
Speak up and say what's wrong
Play Loretta
Or some Conway
Some Haggard and George Jones
Mr. DJ
Could you please play
A real country songI miss that station I grew up on
W.S.M.
When it was real, and country to the bone
And heartfelt stories in every song
Now don't rock it, if you could swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Could you please play
A real country song"Now in recent years, y'all, things sure have changed.
So quick, we've barely even noticed. But pretty soon there's gonna be
No country legends walking here among us. Just like the drive-in picture
Shows and the Mom and Pop stores.
Soon they're all gonna be gone"Just like the DJ
When he plays
A real country songI miss that station I grew up on
K.I.K.K.
When it was real, and country to the bone
And heartfelt stories in every song
I might like it, if you could swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Could you please play
A real country songNow I don't rock it
If you could swing it
Let Bob Wills take me home
Hey, Mr. DJ
Can't you please play
A real country song

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/