

# A Backstage Pass

## Johnny Cash

Hello, I'm Johnny Cash  
One night I had a backstage pass  
To a Willie Nelson showThere were wackoes and weirdoes and dingbats and dodoes  
And athletes and movie stars and David Allan Coe  
There was leather and lace and every minority race  
With a backstage pass to the Willie Nelson showKristofferson got an offer for a movie  
Promoters closed another deal or two  
Waylon got a call from his son Shooter  
And he went home the minute he was throughI moved with the mob at intermission  
To the green room where you see who you can see  
There were has-been's and would-be's and never-were's  
Paupers, punks and millionaires and meAnd there were wackoes and weirdoes and dingbats and dodoes  
And athletes and movie stars and David Allan Coe  
There was leather and lace and every minority race  
With a backstage pass to the Willie Nelson showHell's Angels blocked the traffic to the building  
In order for the beer truck to come through  
And waitin' in the wings to sing with Willie  
Were hopeful stars of flickering magnitudeThere was a singer Willie knew back in the fifties  
Who once paid him fifty dollars for a song  
There were women who once did and some who still would  
I heard one ask, "Did Connie come along?"And there were wackoes and weirdoes and dingbats and dodoes  
And athletes and movie stars and David Allan Coe  
Leather and lace and every minority race  
With a backstage pass to the Willie Nelson showI wish, you could've been there  
But maybe you were

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