

Check Cashin' Country

Midland

Rolling down the road in the heart of Texas
Travel band playing country western
Driving all night trying to make the next gig
Sure ain't getting any rest here

With the highway below and the Lord above me
On the telephone saying don't cry honey
Trying to make enough to keep the motor running
Sure ain't in it for the money
This ain't check cashin' country
Check cashin' country

Nights are getting long and the miles are showing
Life of a country rock 'n roll band
Looking out for the highway patrolman
Love to stick around we gotta go man

Wake up to the sound of the tires on the highway
Pull into a truck stop, pour me a coffee
Lord knows the miles that I got behind me
Sure ain't in it for the money
This ain't check cashin' country
Ain't Check cashin' country

I hear that tip jars gotta jangle
'Cause we ain't got a single
On the radio
We make 'em dance wherever we go
Try to turn a nickel to solid country gold

It goes "T" for Texas and Tennessee
We got miles to cover and places to be
The highway the only kind of life for me
Sure ain't in it for the money
This ain't check cashin' country
Ain't Check cashin' country

I hear that tip jars gotta jangle
'Cause we ain't got a single
On the radio

We make 'em dance wherever we go
Try to turn a nickel to solid country gold

It goes "T" for Texas and Tennessee
We got miles to cover and places to be
If y'all don't two step then we don't eat
Sure ain't in it for the money
This ain't check cashin' country
Check cashin' country
Country
Country
Check cashin' country

Lyrics Submitted by Bill Makar

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