

# Nashville's Gone Hollywood

## Heather Myles

I was raised on country,  
a steady dose of Haggard an' Jones,  
Conway and Loretta  
were always on the radio;  
But everythin' has changed since then,  
they say it's for the good,  
But I think it's a cryin' shame,  
Nashville's gone Hollywood.  
You won't need a steel guitar  
in your watered down rock 'n roll,  
An' you might even find yourself  
on the cover of The Rolling Stone,  
You'll be lookin' mighty fine  
in your designer clothes,  
An' you won't need the Opry,  
you'll be singin' on Jay Leno.  
They'll put you in the movies,  
You'll have your video,  
An' if you're young an' sexy,  
You'll be rollin' in the dough,  
You'll sell a million records,  
Oh, that must mean you're good,  
Move on over, Ernest Tubb  
Nashville's gone Hollywood.  
I'm still giggin' on Broadway,  
makin' rounds on Music Row,  
Hopin', maybe someday,  
I'll hear my song on the radio,  
But they say I'm too country,  
I wouldn't change it if I could,  
'Cause I think it's a cryin' shame,  
Nashville's gone Hollywood.  
They'll put you in the movies,  
You'll have your video,  
An' if you're young an' sexy,  
You'll be rollin' in the dough,  
You'll sell a million records,  
Oh, that must mean you're good,  
Move on over, Ernest Tubb

Nashville's gone Hollywood,  
Yeah, move on over, Ernest Tubb  
Nashville's gone Hollywood.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>