Farm to Fame

Joey + Rory

He bought a flat top, down at a pawn shop,
Spent every weekend playing them bars,
One night a big wheel came down from Nashville,
Gave him a deal and he made him a star,He went from rags to riches,
Farm to fame,
From digging ditches, to carving out a name,
Just stand in the spotlight, 'til the light go dim,
Then its rags to riches, to rags againHe had some top tens, some billboard award wins,
Out on the road, he had a couple good years,
It was life in the fast lane, women and cocaine,
Till his fifteen minutes had all disappearedHe went from rags to riches,
Farm to fame,
From digging ditches, till the whole world knows your name,
Just stand in the spotlight, until the light go dim,
Then its rags to riches, to rags againYea, everybody knows, that's just the way it goes,
A star is born, a star burns out,
What goes up the charts must come down
He got his flat top, out of the pawn shop
I see his old car up and down music road,
He tells his friends that, he's planning a come back
Man, these days he just never knowHe went from rags to riches,
Farm to fame,
From digging ditches, to the whole world knows your name,
Just stand in the spotlight, until the light go dim,
Then its rags to riches, it's rages to riches, to rags again

Songwriters
JIM COLLINS, RORY LEEPublished by
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