

# Murder On Music Row (With Alan Jackson)

## George Strait

Nobody saw him running from sixteenth avenue.  
They never found the fingerprint or the weapon that was used.  
But someone killed country music, cut out its heart and soul.  
They got away with murder down on music row. The almighty dollar and the lust for worldwide fame  
Slowly killed tradition and for that someone should hang  
(oh, you tell them Alan).  
They all say not guilty, but the evidence will show  
That murder was committed down on music row. For the steel guitars no longer cry and fiddles barely play,  
But drums and rock 'n roll guitars are mixed up in your face.  
Old Hank wouldn't have a chance on today's radio  
Since they committed murder down on music row. They thought no one would miss it, once it was dead and gone  
They said no one would buy them old drinking and cheating songs (I'll still buy'em)  
Well there ain't no justice in it and the hard facts are cold  
Murder's been committed down on music row.

Songwriters

LARRY CORDLE, LARRY SHELL Published by

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