

# David Allan Coe - Longhaired Redneck

tom:

Country deejays knows that  
 I'm an outlaw  
 They'd never come  
 To see me in this dive  
 Where bikers stare at cowboys  
 Who are laughing at the hippies  
 Who are praying they'll get  
 Outta here alive

The loud mouth in the corner's  
 Gettin' to me  
 Talking 'bout my earrings and my hair  
 I guess he ain't read the signs  
 That say I been to prison  
 Someone ought to warn him  
 'Fore I knock him off his chair

'Cause my long hair just can't  
 Cover up my red neck  
 I've won every fight, I've ever fought  
 Hey, I don't need some turkey  
 Telling me that I ain't country  
 And sayin' I ain't worth the damned ol'  
 Ticket that he bought

'Cause I can sing  
 All them songs about Texas  
 And I still do  
 All the sad ones that I know  
 They tell me  
 I look like Merle Haggard  
 And sound a lot like

David Allen Coe

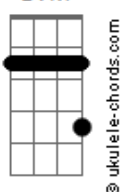
And the bar maid in the last town  
 That we played in  
 Knew the words to every song I'd wrote  
 She said, Jimmy Rabbitt turned her on  
 To my last album  
 Just about the time the jukebox broke  
 Yeah, Johnny Cash helped me  
 Get out of prison  
 Long before Rodriguez stole that goat  
 I've been the Rhinestone Cowboy  
 For so long, I can't remember  
 And I can do you every song  
 Hank Williams ever wrote

And I can sing  
 All them songs about Texas  
 And I still do  
 All the sad ones that I know  
 They tell me  
 I look like Merle Haggard  
 And sound a lot like  
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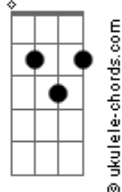
But the country deejays, all think  
 I'm an outlaw  
 And they'd never come  
 To see me in this dive  
 Where bikers stare at cowboys  
 Who are laughing at the hippies  
 Who are praying they'll get  
 Outta here alive

## Acordes

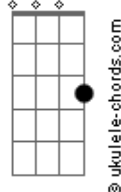
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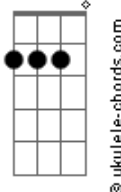
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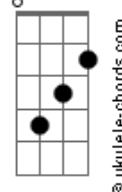
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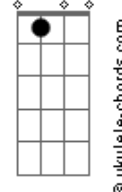
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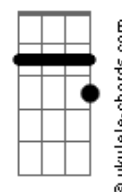
Em



A7



D7



G7

