

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

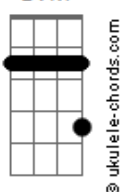
And the bar maid in the last town
 That we played in
 Knew the words to every song I'd wrote
 She said, Jimmy Rabbitt turned her on
 To my last album
 Just about the time the jukebox broke
 Yeah, Johnny Cash helped me
 Get out of prison
 Long before Rodriguez stole that goat
 I've been the Rhinestone 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
 David Allen Coe

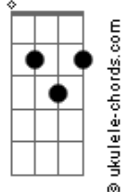
But the country deejays, all think
 I'm an outlaw
 And they'd never come
 To see me in this dive
 Where bikers stare at cowboys
 Who are laughing at the hippies
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 Outta here alive

Acordes

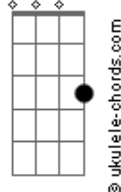
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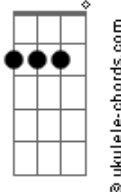
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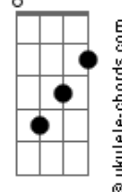
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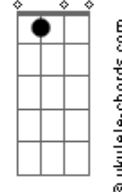
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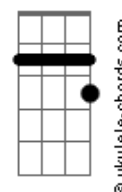
Em



A7



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