Webb Pierce "Loud Music"

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Loud music is a forty-dollar fine In Amarillo, Texas, down the Rock Island line

Loud music is a forty-dollar fine
In Amarillo, Texas, down the Rock Island line
Before you make it scream, before you make it whine
Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Well, there's a little law that's still on the books, y'all Got nothin' to do with catchin' crooks, no You turn the music up, people start to holler If a man walks in, you got to give him forty dollars Do a little dance, drink a little wine Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Loud music is a forty-dollar fine In Amarillo, Texas, down the Rock Island line Before you make it scream, before you make it whine Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Well, it's hard to hold back when the sun goes down There's not a whole lot of shakin' from this old town But they'll rock you silly and they'll make you sweat Got nothin' to lose, let your feet get wet But before you decide to walk that line Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Loud music is a forty-dollar fine In Amarillo, Texas, down the Rock Island line You can make it scream, and you can make it whine Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

You can take a man's money, you can take away his gun

But he'll always come back to what it was made him run Well, they try to protect you from the things you read Ain't no tellin' where a little music might lead So before you get wild, before you lose your mind Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Loud music is a forty-dollar fine

Before you make it scream, go and lose your mind Don't forget loud music is a forty-dollar fine It's a forty-dollar fine It's a forty-dollar fine A forty-dollar fine A forty-dollar fine

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