

Webb Pierce

"Nashville Bum"

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I've been chasin' the big wheels
All over Nashville
Waitin' on my big break to come
Livin' on ketchup soup
Homemade crackers and kool-aid
I'll be a star tomorrow but today
I'm a Nashville bum

I look good in cowboy clothes
And I sing thru my nose
Old Webb says that's the way to get'er done
I smoke that old PA
Like the Opery stars they say
I'll be a star tomorrow but today
I'm a Nashville bum
Don't bum me out

Well a friend of a friend of mine
Is a friend of Ort Divine's
He finally got me on the Opery show
I bowed just like a star
Tripped and busted my guitar
I'll be a star tomorrow but today
Well I'm a Nashville bum

Well here's a song that I wrote
By myself note for note
With a lot of help it might make number one
You can change a word or two
I'll give half to you
I'll be a star tomorrow but today
I'm a Nashville bum

I'll be a star tomorrow but today
Well I'm a Nashville bum

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