

Spoonful Lovin "Nashville Cats"

Visit "Nashville Cats" on MotoLyrics.com

CHORUS

Nashville Cats, play clean as country water

Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew

Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies

Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two

Guitar pickers in Nashville

And they can pick more notes than the number of ants

On a Tennessee anthill

Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two

Guitar cases in Nashville

And any one that unpacks 'is guitar could play

Twice as better than I will

Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a

Musical proverbial knee-high

When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes

And they blasted me sky-high

And the record man said every one is a Yellow Sun

Record from Nashville

And up North there ain't nobody buys them

And I said, "But I will"

And it was

CHORUS

Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred 'n' twenty one

Mothers from Nashville

All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight

If one of the kids will

Because it's custom made for any mother's son

To be a guitar picker in Nashville

And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about

The music and the mothers from Nashville

CHORUS

SPOKEN: Kick it

Instrumental to end

Visit Spoonful Lovin page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.