

Classified

"The Streets Of Nashville"

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(Hank DeVito/Lynn Langham/Rodney Crowell)

I met a man who said he played with Hank Williams
On the streets of Nashville
I met a woman who said she danced with Elvis
On the streets of Nashville
I saw two brothers who'd been singing at the Opry
On the streets of Nashville
And I met you darlin' and you swept me off my feet
On the streets of Nashville

Some come for glitter, some for gold
Some get their rhinestone Cadillacs and drive 'em
home
I don't want money, I don't need fame
Don't need neon shining all around my name
I need you darlin and the way you loved me
On the streets of Nashville

These streets are filled with jukebox dreams and dime
store souvenirs
And every night a brand new song
Sneaks up behind me to remind me you're not here
I want you darlin and the way you loved me
On the streets of Nashville

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I don't want money, I don't need fame
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