

## **Dolly Parton**

### **"Down On Music Row"**

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(Dolly Parton)

Down on Music Row  
Down on music Row  
If you want to be a star  
That's where you've got to go

I could feel a change a comin'  
I left my hometown a hummin'  
With my ol' guitar a strummin'  
Songs that I had wrote  
I was on my way to Nashville  
I just couldn't hardly wait  
'Till I could sing my songs  
To the folks on Music Row

I got into Nashville early  
Sleepy, hungry, tired and dirty  
And on the steps of RCA  
I ate a stale, sweet roll  
In the fountain at the hall of fame  
I washed my face and read the names  
In the walkway of the stars  
Down on Music Row

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I waited there 'till eight o'clock  
When office doors became unlocked  
Then I started walkin'

Down the streets of Music Row  
Just a walkin' up and down the street  
Tryin' to find out who to see  
To help me get on record  
And to hear the songs I'd wrote

But I found it goin' rough  
Everyone was all tied up

Either in a conference  
Or in the studio  
They said that I could leave a tape  
But they'd suggest I didn't wait  
'Cause everyone was awful busy  
Down on Music Row

But I could feel that change a comin'  
And I just kept right on a hummin'  
With my ol' guitar still strummin'  
All them songs that I'd wrote  
And then Chet and Bob at RCA  
Well, they listened to my songs that day  
And they both told me that I was on my way  
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