

George Jones

"Billy Ray Wrote A Song"

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Well, we left home free spirits, me and Billy Ray
He was a going to be going to be going and I was
running away
Now we was broke before we got started and it got
worse later on
I wrote home for money and Billy Ray wrote a song.

Now the people sure get picky when it comes to givin' a
ride
It didn't take long us leavin' but I thought we'd never
arrive
Now we get more rides than hitches as we hitch hiked
along
I got sore feet and blisters and Billy Ray wrote a song.

Billy Ray wrote a song about everything we did
I was a-findin' fault he was findin' rhymes that fit?
Well, we did a lot of thinkin' most of my thoughts were
wrong
I wanted to ride to Nashville but Billy Ray wrote a song.

Well, we got into Nashville tired, a-hungry and cold
If we'd had a dime between us we could a-called
everybody we know
We found a bar still open a little band was pickin' away
And I set in to drinkin'. Billy Ray set in to play,

He was an overnight sensation I heard the radio say
Somehow they failed to mention the miles all along the
way
Anyway that's how it happened, yeah, and it sure
happened strong
They wrote about it happenin' Billy Ray wrote a song.

Billy Ray wrote a song about everything he knew
If I'd a known what I know now, well, I'd-a been writting
too
Billy Ray sure had it made and I'm still taggin' along
I'm a-writing home for money, Billy Ray' still writes the
songs...

