

## George Strait "Murder On Music Row"

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Nobody saw him running from sixteenth avenue.  
They never found the fingerprint or the weapon that  
was used.  
But someone killed country music, cut out it's heart and  
soul.  
They got away with murder down on music row.

The almighty dollar and the lust for worldwide fame  
Slowly killed tradition and for that someone should  
hang (oh, you tell them alan).  
They all say not guilty, but the evidence will show  
That murder was committed down on music row.

Chorus:

For the steel guitars no longer cry and fiddles barely  
play,  
But drums and rock n roll guitars are mixed up in your  
face.  
Old hank wouldn't have a chance on todays radio  
Since they committed murder down on music row.

They thought no one would miss it, once it was dead  
and gone  
They said no one would buy them old drinking and  
cheating songs (Ill still buy em)  
Well there aint no justice in it and the hard facts are  
cold  
Murders been committed down on music row.

Chorus:

Oh, the steel guitars no longer cry and you can't hear  
fiddles play  
With drums and rock n roll guitars mixed right up in  
your face  
Why, the hag, he wouldn't have a chance on todays  
radio  
Since they committed murder down on music row  
Why, they even tell the possum to pack up and go back  
home  
There's been an awful murder down on music row.

