

## Chris Ledoux

# "They Couldn't Understand My Cowboy Songs"

Visit "[They Couldn't Understand My Cowboy Songs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I left home with a suitcase, my songs and my guitar  
Headed down to Nashville gonna try to be a star  
The Nashville folks they made me feel like I was right  
at home  
But they couldn't understand my cowboy songs

They said son you've got potential  
And we'd like to see you stay  
But you've gotta change your style  
'Cause cowboy songs don't sell these days

I tried my hand at cheatin' heart and cryin' in my beer  
And I think about home and wonder what am I doin'  
here  
But I'd really like to thank y'all for your hospitality  
You know I really mean it, you've been mighty good to  
me

But this ol' country boy  
Ain't where he's suppose to be  
And this Wyoming cowboy  
Don't belong in Nashville Tennessee

Well, there's just too many miles and styles between us  
I suppose  
The kind of songs I'm singin' won't fit in down here I  
know  
I kind of got the feeling it was time to move along  
When Ed Bruce sang 'The last cowboy song'

So I'm going back to the country where the west is still  
alive  
Where cowboy's ride the prairie and the mountains  
touch the sky  
I pack up my old guitar and I'll be on my way  
But before I go I'd just like to say

Well, I'd really like to thank  
Well, this Wyoming cowboy  
Don't belong in Nashville Tennessee

