

David Allan Coe

"Long haired red neck"

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Country dj's knows that I'm an outlaw.
They'd never come to see me in this dive.
Where bikers stare at cowboys,
Who are laughin' at the hippies,
Who are prayin they'll get out of here alive.

The loudmouth in the corners gettin' to me
Talkin 'bout my earrings and my hair.
I guess he ain't read the signs that say I've been to
prison,
But someone ought to warn him
Before I knock him off his chair.

'Cause my long hair just can't cover up my redneck.
I've won every fight I've ever fought.
And I don't need some turkey telling me that I ain't
country.
Sayin' I ain't worth the damned 'ol ticket that he bought.
'Cause I can sing all them songs about Texas
And I still do all the sad ones that I know.
They tell me I look like Merle Haggard
And sound a lot like David Allan Coe.

And the barmaid in the last town that we played in
Knew the words to every song I'd wrote.
She said Jimmy Rabbit turned her on to my last album
Just about the time the jukebox broke.
Yeah, Johnny Cash helped me get out of prison,
Long before Rodriga stole that goat.
I've been a rhinestone cowboy for so long I can't
remember.
And I can do ya every song Hank Williams ever wrote.

And I can sing all them song about Texas
And I still do all the sad ones that I know.
I can't help it I look like Merle Haggard
And I sound a lot like David Allan Coe

But these country dj's all think I'm an outlaw.
They'd never come to see me in this dive
Wher bikers stare at cowboys

who are laughin' at the hippies
Who are prayin' they'll get out of here alive.
The loud mouth in the corner's gettin' to me,
Talkin 'bout my earrings and my hair.

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