Road Hammers "Nashville Bound"

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I ain't got no money, I ain't got no sense Headed down to Nashville, just to say I went They checked me at the border but I left my guns at home

I don't want no trouble, man, just came to sing my songs

Well, I don't want no trouble, man, but trouble's what I found

Guess I'm hell-bent and Nashville bound

Somewhere in Kentucky, stopped for one or two Some Redneck started talkin' trash 'bout my hair and my tattoo

Tried to do the right thing but I busted my left hand Sheriff and a 45 through me in the county can Well, I don't want no trouble, man, but trouble's what I found

Guess I'm hell-bent and Nashville bound

Hell-bent and Nashville bound, wiskey bottles by the pound

Devil's tryin' to keep me down, hundred miles to guitar town

Hell-bent and Nashville bound (hell-bent and Nashville bound)

I'm hell-bent and Nashville bound ---- Instrumental Interlude ----

I ain't got no money, no way to go my bail Just rollin' smokes and killin' time sittin' in this county jail

Now the Jailer's got a daughter and she's smilin' back at me

Says she's never been to Nashville, while she's handin' me the key

I don't want no trouble, man, but trouble's what I found Guess I'm hell-bent and Nashville bound, yeah

Hell-bent and Nashville bound, wiskey bottles by the pound

Devil's tryin' to keep me down, fifty miles to guitar town

Hell-bent and Nashville bound (hell-bent and Nashville bound)

Yes, I'm hell-bent and Nashville bound (hell-bent and Nashville bound)

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