

Robbie Fulks

"Every kind of music but country"

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Well, I've been hounding her for such a long time
Trying to impress her with my hillbilly whine
But she told me I was barking up the wrong tree
She liked every kind of music but country.

Every kind of music but country
She liked it fast, she liked it loud, she liked it funky
She liked everything about me, 'cept for one thing
She liked every kind of music but country.

Well, I thought I had a big one on the line
She said listening to music was her favorite pastime.
But she told me I was trying to swim upstream
She liked every kind of music but country

She saw I had a guitar in my hand
(But she never heard me playing until the night she
heard my band)
But she thought I was a hick until the night she heard
my band
And now she can't remember having told me
She liked every kind of music but country

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