

Robbie Fulks

"Fuck this town"

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Well, I came down to Nashville in 1993
'Cause my friend Jim said Nashville had money growin'
right on the trees
So I thought I'd go pick some, and I don't mean
musically.

Now it's 4 years later, and I'm wonderin' where I went
wrong
Shook a lotta hands, ate a lotta lunch, wrote a lotta
dumbass songs
But I couldn't get a break in Nashville, if I tried my
whole life long

So, fuck this town...fuck this town
Fuck it end-to-end, fuck it up and down
Can't get noticed -- can't get found -- can't get a cut, so
Fuck this town.

Hey, this ain't country-western!
It's just soft-rock feminist crap!
And I thought they'd struck bottom back back in the
days of Ronnie Milsap
Now they can't stop the flood of assholes: there ain't a
big enough ASCAP.

Sure, I like old Tim Carroll, and BR5-49
But Nashville don't need that noise, no,
Nashville'll do just fine
As long as there's a moron market
And a faggot in a hat to sign.

Fuck this town! Fuck this town!
Fuck...this...town.

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