## Tom T. Hall "Come on Back to Nashville"

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(Tom T. Hall)

Come on back to Nashville, it's a pretty old city We'd painted and fixed up the old Music Row Tootsie's still kickin' neon leathered fried chicken But the music's still loud and beer is still cold.

Don't let them big city people get to you Cause money's the name of the game don't you see They might bet you penny and say you're a dandy But they still don't like pickin' on Network TV.

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But there's a few of us left there's Bare and Rodriguez And Hillman and Harlan that's a pretty good bunch But something is missin' when we all get to pickin' There ain't enough of us to throw a good run.

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Now whoever told you that we didn't want you You know they'd lied to you we'd want you all here If you just want some strokin' keep right on smokin' If you didn't mind that we just hang in with a beer here.

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