

Call Me Country

Jon Pardi

I'm a ghost on the radio
A needle on the vinyl
A country boy survival
The bottom of a bottle, yeah
I'm the fightin' side of you and me
And my heart's down in Tennessee And I sing songs about freight trains and prisons
Heartaches and honky-tonks
Cowboys and outlaws
Good-hearted women
In boots and straw hats
All gone, just like that
They can't even recognize me
They used to call me Country
Used to have cool names like Willie and Waylon
Merle and Hank
We all stood together
We sang and we drank
Chased the white lines
Night after night Singin' songs about freight trains and prisons
Heartaches and honky-tonks
And cowboys and outlaws
Good-hearted women
In boots and straw hats
All gone, just like that
They can't even recognize me
They used to call me Country Like an old violin
Put away and never played again
Paycheck and Cash
Naw, they ain't comin' back
They did songs about freight trains and prisons
Heartaches and honky-tonks
Cowboys and outlaws
Good-hearted women
In boots and straw hats
All gone, just like that
They can't even recognize me
They used to call me Country They used to call me Country
I'm a thing of the past
I'm a ghost on the radio

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

