

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
I'm a 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
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

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
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

They used to call me Country
I'm a thing of the past
I'm a ghost on the radio