

Standards

Wade Bowen

Record man came and sat me down
He said I got some songs for you
There's one about a dirt road I think you outta' do
So I gave it a listen
And it wasn't all that bad
But it ain't me, so I shook my head
And that's all there is to that

I don't have hits
I've got standards
Tell me how can I sell out?
If I barely sell at all
You won't see my name on the billboard
Every night I pack the dance floor
There's your answer
I don't have hits, I have standards

He just smiled, he rolled his eyes
And said: "how can I make you see?"
We just need one big hit
And the rest will be history
If we could just find a way to compromise
You could be the next big star
But I said man you might be right
But I don't care if you are

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Well don't get me wrong
I want to hear my songs on country radio
But if standing here seeing you at the show

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