

Guess I Gotta Play a Little More Country

Turn on the radio and I'm not happy
Guess time is passing and I'm getting old
Satellite, internet, TV, I-pod
No one wants to hear rock and roll

Guess I gotta play a little more country
Guess I oughta play a little more pop
Maybe try some jazz and hip hop
Anything except rock

It's the timing
It's the rhythm
It's the passion at the end of the day
It's your style
It's what you say
It's the notes that you don't play

Classical is dead, or dying
Those old guys never spoke to me
Jazz is lost out in the suburbs
Creative, intelligent, beautiful, and free
Metal is metal is always metal
Soul has somehow turned into pop
And, now their turning country into rock

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