

**@#\$\$% TEXANS! COUNTRY AIN'T THE MUSIC FOR ME**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice (19 Apr 1986)**

CHORUS:

I'd rather be a turd than be a Texan  
I'd rather be in hell than Tennessee  
I'd rather catch the clap than do the two-step  
'cause country ain't the music for me

There was a country boy from Oklahoma  
changed his name to Denver a few years back  
and everytime he sings about the Rocky Mountain High  
the freaks in California start to pack

CHORUS

Somethin' that I'm seein' every day  
it bothers more and more as I get older  
if the sticker on your car says you heart new york  
what the f\*ck are you doing in Boulder

CHORUS

KEY AND CHANGE UP

Chet Atkins will you make me a star  
so I can play my guitar in a country and western bar  
I'll sing about country livin'  
I'll sing about truck drivin' women  
Chet Atkins will you make me a star  
so I can play my guitar in a country and western bar

\*\* Alternative verses \*\*

I read it in the paper every day  
it really sets me off and gets me fumin'  
a man who beats his dog, ain't much of a man  
and a man who beats a woman isn't human

the gangbanger, he is a little coward  
with a three fifty seven in his pants  
I'd like to sent them all to the electric chair  
pull the switch and watch those bastards dance

there was a blond haired boy named Danny Quayle  
who came in from some Indiana town  
he had aspired to be the leader of our land  
till he met a TV bitch named Murphy Brown

Copyright Ron Lynch Chalice 1986, 2004 All Rights Reserved.