Billy Ray

Bill Miller

He sang Honky Tonk Woman and American Pie Most big city people would rather pass him by Hes been sleeping on sidewalks under a neon sky Lonely heart of a rebel has made the boy streetwise

He's got to give blood just to get his meals out here in Music City, U.S.A.

He's got hopes and dreams of swingin' a deal All his friends they call him Billy Ray Billy Ray, I can't turn away

'Cause you're a rock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to p lay

Billy Ray, the street is your stage You keep on singin' your songs, somebody's gonna listen someday

He's just a good ole boy, so when he comes your way Don't you turn around, he's got something to say Everything he owns is in that beat up case Ain't no gold record gonna take it's place

He said the good Lord cares and watches over him We are our brother's keeper, why can't we understand

You're a rock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to play You keep on singin' your songs, somebody gonna listen someday I said you're ar ock and roll cowboy with a burnin' desire to p lay