

# Long Haired Redneck

David Allan Coe

Country deejays knows that I'm an outlaw  
They'd never come to see me in this dive  
Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughing at the hippies  
Who are praying they'll get outta here alive

The loud mouth in the corner's gettin' to me  
Talking 'bout my earrings and my hair  
I guess he ain't read the signs that say I been to prison  
Someone ought to warn him 'fore I knock him off his chair

'Cause my long hair just can't cover up my red neck  
I've won every fight, I've ever fought  
Hey, I don't need some turkey telling me that I ain't country  
And sayin' I ain't worth the damned ol' ticket that he bought

'Cause I can sing all them songs about Texas  
And I still do all the sad ones that I know  
They tell me, I look like Merle Haggard  
And sound a lot like David Allen Coe

And the bar maid in the last town that we played in  
Knew the words to every song I'd wrote  
She said, Jimmy Rabbit turned her on to my last album  
Just about the time the jukebox broke

Yeah, Johny Cash helped me get out of prison  
Long before Rodriguez stole that goat  
I've been the Rhinestone Cowboy for so long, I can't remember  
And I can do you every song, Hank Williams ever wrote

And I can sing all them songs about Texas  
And I still do all the sad ones that I know  
I can't help it, I look like Merle Haggard  
And I sound a lot like David Allen Coe

But the country deejays, all think I'm an outlaw  
And they'd never come to see me in this dive  
Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughing at the hippies  
Who are praying they'll get out of here alive

The loud mouth in the corner's gettin' to me  
Talking 'bout my earrings and my hair