

Down on Music Row

Dolly Parton

Down on music row
Down on music row
If you want to be a star
That's where youve got to go

I could feel a change a comin
I left my hometown a hummin
With my ol guitar a strummin
Songs that I had wrote
I was on my way to nashville
I just couldnt hardly wait
Till I could sing my songs
To the folks on music row

I got into nashville early
Sleepy, hungry, tired and dirty
And on the steps of rca
I ate a stale, sweet roll
In the fountain at the hall of fame
I washed my face and read the names
In the walkway of the stars
Down on music row

Down on music row
Down on music row
If you want to be a star
That's where youve got to go

I waited there till eight oclock
When office doors became unlocked
Then I started walkin
Down the streets of music row
Just a walkin up and down the street
Tryin to find out who to see
To help me get on record
And to hear the songs I'd wrote

But I found it goin rough
Everyone was all tied up
Either in a conference
Or in the studio
They said that I could leave a tape
But theyd suggest I didn't wait
Cause everyone was awful busy
Down on music row

But I could feel that change a comin
And I just kept right on a hummin
With my ol guitar still strummin
All them songs that I'd wrote
And then chet and bob at rca
Well, they listened to my songs that day
And they both told me that I was on my way
Down on music row

Down on music row
Down on music row

If you want to be a star
That's where youve got to go