

# Crazy Town

Jason Aldean

Roll into town, step off the bus  
Shake off the where you came from dust  
Grab you guitar, walk down the street  
Sign says Nashville, Tennessee  
But I have found

It's a crazy town, full of neon dreams  
Everybody plays, everybody sings  
Hollywood with a touch of twang  
To be a star you gotta bang, bang, bang

Bend those strings 'til the Hank comes out  
Make all the drunk girls scream and shout  
We love it, we hate it, we're all just trying to make it  
In this crazy town

Pay your dues, and you play for free  
And you pray for a honky tonk destiny  
You cut your teeth in the smoky bars  
And live off the tips from a pickle jar  
'Til you find a cool new sound  
And you smile when the record man shoots you down

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One year they repossess your truck  
And the next you make a couple million bucks

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Hollywood with a touch of twang  
To be a star you gotta

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Make all the drunk girls scream and shout  
We love it, we hate it, we're all just trying to make it  
We love it, we hate it, we all came here to make it  
In this crazy town, it's a crazy town