

Can't Get Rid Of It

Nashville Pussy

I was born in a trailer park in Bowling Green, Kentucky and here's what happened to me:

When I was a kid, like everybody else Didn't get in much trouble, stayed to myself

Found some old records, it all became so clear Just like the whole world whispered in my ear, it was: C'mon, C'mon, C'mon

In a small town, you quickly get your fill at school or work or church I never could sit still Learned to ignore everyword they said I'd rather listen to the rhythm in my head, it goes: (guitar) I can't get rid of it!

It goes: (guitar) I can't get rid of it!

If you see me comin', I'll probably pass you by ****(can't understand this part)**** Nothin has changed since I was a kid You wanna know about me baby, listen to this: (guitar) I can't get rid of it! I can't get rid of it!