

GET BACK TO THE COUNTRY

(Neil Murray)

He came in from Australia
A guitar on his shoulder
He had songs in his suitcase
And LA in his sights
When he got no attention he tried reinvention
Changed his style and his looks to imitate the stars
One moment in the spotlight
And it was all over quick
He almost lost his soul there
Down on sunset strip

You gotta get back to the country
Get back to the land
You know that's where your heart is
That's where you began
You gotta sing what you know, boy
Don't pretend to be no one else
That'll get you way further than the streets of Tinsel Town

All the young hopefuls arrive by the plane load
Dreams in their hearts and lights in their eyes
If you want to make an impression
You got to do it in thirty seconds
And you better know my space
Ain't talking about a room
No one cares what you got unless you can sell the lot
Two days in LA can blow some dreams apart

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He found himself in Austin
Slowly won a following
Then one day a song of his flew high into the charts
And he offered his confession to anyone who'd listen
You gotta make a few mistakes to make a new start

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