Leaving Nashville

Charles Kelley

Pour out your heart in 3: 20
The one you didn't write for the money
You turn it in, nobody's listening
But you got a cut, so the check's coming
If it ain't a single, it don't mean nothing
Every girl with a dream wants to be your friendOne day, you're the king, the next you're not
Handshakes and whiskey shots
And throwing up in parking lots all by yourselfBut I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving Nashville
You're getting calls from old friends
They say, "Heard your song - wanna write again?"
You're coming up with brand new ways to say no
Then you're six months without a hold
Every other day, you're getting canceled
Calling up old friends; that's just the way it goesOne day, you're the king, the next you're not
Handshakes and whiskey shots
And throwing up in parking lots all gone to HellWell, Hell, I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving NashvilleOh, and your friends are friends with country stars
Yeah, they're buying homes and here you are
You're two months from living in your carBut you ain't never leaving Nashville
Aw, you ain't never leaving Nashville
Oh, one day, you're the king, the next you're not
Handshakes and whiskey shots
To picking up the pieces you lost of yourselfWell, I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving Nashville
I ain't never leaving this townNo matter how it brings me down
I don't worry 'bout it now
Oh, just shut it out
Yeah, one day you're the king, and the next you're not

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