**Songwriter: JOHN SEBASTIAN**

**“Nashville Cats”**  
  
{Refrain}   
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water   
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew   
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies   
Nashville Cats, get work before they're two   
  
Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two   
Guitar pickers in Nashville   
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants   
On a Tennessee anthill   
Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two   
Guitar cases in Nashville   
And anyone that unpacks his guitar can play   
Twice as better than I will   
  
Yes, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a   
Musical proverbial knee-high   
When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes   
And they blasted me sky-high   
And the record man said every one is a Yellow Sun   
Record from Nashville   
And up North there ain't nobody buys 'em   
And I said, but I will   
  
And it was   
{Refrain}   
  
Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred   
And twenty one mothers from Nashville   
All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight   
If one of the kids will   
Because it's custom made for any mother's son   
To be a guitar picker in Nashville   
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about   
The music and the mothers from Nashville   
  
{Refrain}

Pick it

**Parody lyrics: Ken Molay**

**“Nashville Cars”**

{Refrain}   
Nashville Cars, stay far from all their owners

Nashville Cars, stay in the lot like new

Nashville Cars, produced but not released yet

Nashville Cars, GM won’t let them through

Well there’s more’n five hundred and ninety nine

Early VIN numbers in Nashville

And they were built real fast like the press release says

That the Bowling Green plant will

Yeah, there’s more’n five hundred and ninety nine

Early VIN numbers in Nashville

And anyone that orders now can get a car

Twice as faster than I will

Yes, I was VIN thirteen, you might say I was a

Early line and out-the-door wonder

When I heard a status code that my car had been built

I hoped it was no blunder

Then the dealer man said every one has just begun

Shipping to Nashville

And he said there ain’t nobody gets ‘em

You just wait, so I will

And they was

{Refrain}   
  
Well, there’s sixteen thousand eight hundred

And twenty one posts about Nashville

All the forum members bitch, and they’re all uptight

About delivery standstill

Because the quality hold keeps all of our cars

On the overflow lot in Nashville

And I sure do wish GM would try to say a word about

The held up Stingrays in Nashville

{Refrain}   
Ship it