**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