**D A**

When the people come to Nashville, they walk the downtown streets

**G A A7 D**

They see the car Hank died in, then they grab a bite to eat

**D D7 G**

They visit Tootsie's Orchid Lounge, and Ernie's Record Store

**A A7 D**

Then they stagger on up to Music Row, where they holler at every door:

***G D***

***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***

***A***

***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***

***G D***

***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**D A**

Well, the bar room walls are shinin', with the pictures of the stars

**G A A7 D**

And the pawn shop walls are cluttered, with broken dreams and old guitars

**D D7 G**

The club rooms are filled with singers, their voices are full of pain

**A A7 D**

Their songs are all 'bout Nashville, and each sings the same refrain:

***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***

***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***

***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**D A**

Now, there's empty space up on Opry Place, they tore the church house down

**G A A7 D**

And the choir's run away with the circus, to the tent show outside town

**D D7 G**

Where their air-conditioned big top, is all carpeted inside

**A A7 D**

See 'em sing their songs in the spotlight, where you never know they cried:

***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***

***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***

***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac**

**Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and *h-o-n-k-y-t-o-n-k* and bar**