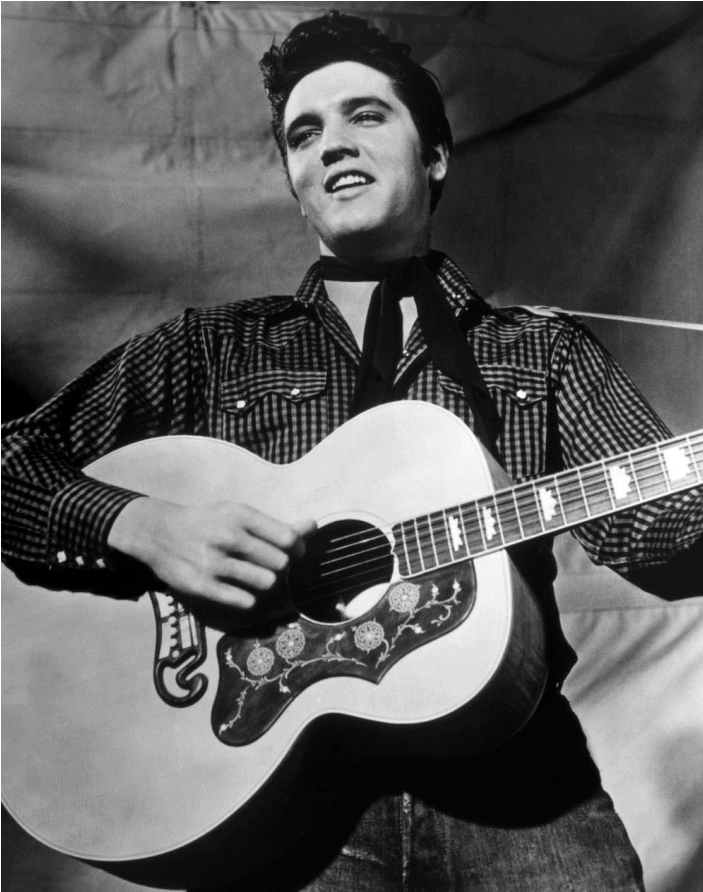


A MÚSICA DE NASHVILLE



Elvis Aaron Presley

LETRAS SELECCIONADAS

A MÚSICA DE NASHVILLE

Letras Seleccionadas

George Batista da Silva

A MÚSICA DE NASHVILLE

Letras Seleccionadas

~ Clube de Autores ~

Joinville ~ Santa Catarina



GENE AUTRY

* As letras apresentadas neste volume foram extraídas de gravações aleatórias sem obedecer a nenhum critério pré-estabelecido. Elas não necessariamente irão coincidir com gravações de qualquer intérprete em especial.

16TH AVENUE

(Thom Schuyler)

From the corners of the country from the cities and the farms
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

So God bless the boys who make the noise on 16th Avenue.

With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

Who owns you know a studio on 16th Avenue.

Now some are born to money they never had to say survive
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive
There's cowboys drunks and Christians mostly white and black and blue

They've all dialed the phone direct to home from 16th Avenue.

But then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you
And there for awhile they'll go in style on 16th Avenue.

Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet
But a lot of lives were changed there on that little one-way street
'Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

So God bless the boys who make the noise on 16th Avenue.

ABILENE

(John D. Loudermilk)

Abilene Abilene
Prettiest town I've ever seen
Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene my Abilene.

I sit alone most every night
Watch those trains pull out of sight
Don't I wish they were carrying me
Back to Abilene my Abilene.

Abilene Abilene
Prettiest town I've ever seen
Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene my Abilene.

(Instrumental break)

Crowded city ain't nothin' free
Nothin' in this ol' town for me
Wish to the Lord that I could be
In Abilene sweet Abilene.

Abilene Abilene
Prettiest town I've ever seen
Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene my Abilene.

ABSENCE

(Roger Miller)

Silence is simply the absence of sound
Darkness the absence of light
My life is made up of silence and darkness
Since the absence of you from my side.

We became birds of a different feather
In countering storms we could nighter one weather
I define anyone to define me your way
My heart can't go on this a way.

(Instrumental break)

Nearness is simply the absence of absence
Wrong is the absence of right
My life is made up of the absence of nearness
Since the absence of you from my side.

We became birds of a different feather
In countering storms we could nighter one weather
I define anyone to define me your way
My heart can't go on this a way.