



**G** **C**  
**They thought** no one would miss it, once it was dead and gone  
**G** **D**  
They said no one would buy them old drinking and cheating songs  
**G** **C**  
Well there ain't no justice in it and the hard facts are cold  
**G** **D** **G**  
Murder's been committed down on music row.

**G** **C** **G**  
**Oh the** Steel guitars no longer cry and you can't hear the fiddles  
**A7** **D**  
play with drums and rock'in roll guitars mixed right up in your  
**G** **C**  
face. Why the Hag he wouldn't have a chance on today's radio.  
**G** **D** **G**  
Since they committed murder down on music row.

**C**  
**Why they'd** even tell the Possum to pack up and go back home.  
**G** **D** **G**  
There's been a awful murder down on music row.