Country 'til I Die

John Anderson

I got an invite to a Saturday night
Shindig way up town
You know old John likes to have his fun
I couldn't turn a party down
The band was playing some highfalutin music
I'd never heard before
Everybody there seemed to like it a lot
But I was headed for the door
Then somebody had the nerve, to call in orderves
Like something from a real bad dream
On my dish was a little piece of fish
Some rice and three green peas
I've never had a taste for the social graces
But the way some folks do
I've got problems, doctor can you solve 'em
Would you give me a clue
He said, "I can't treat a man in your condition"
As he looked me in the eye
All I see, is John you'll be
Country 'til you die
Country 'til you die, every bone in your body is countrified
It runs in the family, and you can say that with pride
It's in the way you look, the way you walk and talk
Down to the truck you drive and you just gonna be country 'til you die
Yeah, country 'til you die, every bone in your body is countrified
It runs in the family and you can say that with pride
It's in the way you look, the way you walk and talk
Down to the truck you drive and you just gonna be country 'til you die
Yeah, I'm just gonna be country 'til I die

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