

Johnny Cash Junkie - Buck Owens Freak

Brooks & Dunn

I grew up on Waylon, Willie and the Stones
Soundtrack to my life is a hillbilly song
Old boys like Merle, that man in black
Said what they wanted, never looked back
I tear up to 'Crying Time'
Me and Johnny fight to walk the line I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I'm proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I'm a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak We got redneck women driving ATV's
Wearing camo bikinis on CMT
I throw back a beer, I pledge allegiance to Hank
I'll take a little less pop, a lot more twang
Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I'm proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I'm a Johnny Cash junkie, a Buck Owens freak Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, staying true to my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I'm a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak

Published by

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