Keepin' It Country

Jake Owen

Georgia backroad honeysuckle,
Southwest Texas big belt buckle,
West Virginia homemade whiskey,
Send it on up to St. Paul city,
Float it back down the Mississippi,
Doesn't matter where you are,
It's the same old stripes,
The same old stars,
The same old highways cuttin' across,
The same old moon turnin' on and off,
Canned up Chevy at a traffic light,
With a pretty girl on a Saturday night,
And Willie Nelson singin' "On The Road" again,
Lookin' around it's good to see,
Everybody out there keepin' it country.
Broadway, Nashville, Pedalsteal,
L.A. lights on 18 wheels,
Ride that sun across the sky,
From Jackson Hole to Telluride,
And get a little Rocky Mountain high,
Doesn't matter where you are,
It's the same old stripes,
The same old stars,
The same old highways cuttin' across,

The same old moon turnin' on and off,
Canned up Chevy at a traffic light,
With a pretty girl on a Saturday night,
And Willie Nelson singin' "On The Road" again,
Lookin' around it's good to see everybody out there,
Keepin' it country.
From muscle shows to Santa Rose,
From Bakersfield to Tullahoma,
From Baton Rouge up to Buffalo,
Anywhere that you might call home,
Doesn't matter where you are,
It's the same old stripes,
The same old stars,
The same old highways cuttin' across,

The same old moon turnin' on and off,
Canned up Chevy at a traffic light,
With a pretty girl on a Saturday night,
And Willie Nelson singin' "On The Road" again,
Lookin' around it's good to see everybody out there,
Keepin' it country.
Everybody out there keepin' it country,
Thank God y'all are keepin' it country,
Keepin' it country,
Keepin' it country.

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