

# As Country as She Gets

**Joe Nichols**

She hates goin' anywhere in my old truck  
She says: It's always muddy and it rides so rough  
And there ain't no graceful way to climb up in a dress  
Yeah, I'm about as country as she gets I might get her on the lake to fish with me  
If the water's smooth and the sky is blue, with a nice cool breeze  
But anything we catch, I'll have to clean myself  
"Cause I'm about as country as she gets She'll slip off a pair of heels  
Walk barefoot across the field  
Climb up on a fence just to be near me  
Sometimes I think that horse still scares her half to death  
Yeah, I'm about as country as she gets She likes bein' within spendin' distance of a mall  
Havin' enough bars to make a cell phone call  
Put her in a crowd and she's right in her element  
Yeah, I'm about as country as she gets But she'll slip out on the porch sometimes  
When that sun's low in the sky  
Pull up a rockin' chair just to be with me  
Until that first big June bug buzzes by her head  
See I'm about as country as she gets  
Yeah, I'm about as country as she gets She hates goin' anywhere in my old truck

Songwriters

MARTIN/COLLINS/MOBLEY Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., SPIRIT MUSIC GROUP Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>