

# Country By The Grace Of God

[Chris Cagle](#)

Hot sun goin' down, heatin' up this little town  
The cows are fed and the plowin's all been done  
Moon light, fireflies, beer on the bank by the riverside  
We're gonna have ourselves a little fun  
Dancin' on the tailgates and raisin' a little Cain  
Rockin' in the pastures and rollin' in the hay It's the life I love  
And I'm gonna live it 'til they bury me  
I can't get enough of dirt roads and dusty fields and the simple things  
And I take pride in everything I've got  
'Cause I'm American born and country by the grace of God, yeah I don't need no Cadillacs, you can't put no  
hay bails in the back  
It won't cross a creek or tow no heavy load  
I don't like a high rise cluttering up my clear blue skies  
Don't wanna be where the city's all that grows  
Some are born with a silver spoon and some come from the farm  
Some have a ball in the mansion, but we get down in the barn It's the life I love  
And I'm gonna live it 'til they bury me  
I can't get enough of dirt roads and dusty fields and the simple things  
And I take pride in everything I've got  
'Cause I'm American born and country by the grace of God, yeah We build a world of dreams on a big ol' piece  
of land  
We're free to do anything we like, we're country so we can It's the life I love  
And I'm gonna live it 'til they bury me  
I can't get enough of dirt roads and dusty fields and the simple things  
And I take pride in everything I've got  
'Cause I'm American born and country by the grace of God, yeah

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