

# Country and Western

## Tim McGraw

We are the black haired girls  
With the streaks of red  
And 10,000 sky blue seats  
In an open air shed  
Hearin that thunder bass drum kick  
As the amplifiers scream  
We are the neon midnight riders  
On the field of broken dreams

Long as the good lords willin' and the creek don't rise  
Beer needs chillin' and the baby cries  
Hearts get shot by cupid's arrow  
The road to heaven is straight and narrow  
Long as there's sawdust on that old dance floor  
And love still hides behind close doors  
Steel guitars keeps on ringin'  
Waylon and willie keep on singin'  
You can swing it you can sway it  
You can bet we'll keep on playin'  
Long as the wheel in the sky still turns  
We are country and western  
Country and western

The sundress girls  
In the cowboy boots  
The wall street guy  
With that Neil McCoy tattoo  
The back road buck and merle traditionalists  
Whole lot of love and never been kissed  
The story tellers, city dwellers  
Four on the floor with fine wine cellars  
Spreadin' those blankets on the lawn  
With a bucket of suds singin'

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Beer needs chillin' and the baby cries  
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The road to heaven is straight and narrow  
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And love still hides behind close doors  
Steel guitars keeps on ringin'™  
Waylon and willie keep on singin'™  
You can swing it you can sway it  
You can bet we'll keep on playin'™  
Long as the wheel in the sky still turns  
We are country and western  
We're all country and western

We're northern and southern  
Sisters and brothers  
Motor city down to Mississippi  
Vegas lights to Atlantic City yeah

Long as there's sawdust on that old dance floor  
And love still hides behind close doors  
Steel guitars keeps on ringin'™  
Waylon and willie keep on singin'™  
You can swing it you can sway it  
You can bet we'll keep on playin'™  
Long as the wheel in the sky still turns  
We are country and western  
Fiddle and strings in the boom box beat  
We're all country and western  
Hip hop flat tops and flip flop feet  
We're all country and western  
Two lane roads to the city streets  
We're all country and western  
Makin' the bitter, baby, a little more sweet  
We are country and western

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