

# I'm From The Country

Tracy Byrd

Way back up in the country, back in the hills  
Down in the hollows where the folks are real  
Livin' with the crazies and the old wildcats  
Sawed off shotguns and coonskin caps  
That's where I'm from and I'm proud to say  
I'm from the country and I like it that way Everybody knows everybody, everybody calls you friend  
You don't need an invitation, kick off your shoes come on in  
Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play  
We're from the country and we like it that way All day long we work in the fields  
Then bring it on home to a home cooked meal  
We love ya like Sunday, treat ya like Saturday night  
And when the bed gets full we can sleep in the hay (hey)  
We're from the country and we like it that way Everybody knows everybody, everybody calls you friend  
You don't need an invitation, kick off your shoes come on in  
Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play  
We're from the country and we like it that way

Songwriters

MARTY BROWN, RICHARD YOUNG, STAN WEBB Published by

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