

Party 'Til The Cows Come Home

[Rachele Lynae](#)

Take your cares off, put your boots on
I know a place where you can
Play the music loud, outside of town
Light it up and burn it downAs the crow flies, in the cow pies
There is a broke down barnPack your coleman and your old guitar
Grab your friends, it's not that farShake your hips, just like this
Get a little funky, out here in the country
Jump and shout, let it out
Everybody sing along
Drop down low, just let go
Leave your worries all behind and just
Rock your body, come on let's party
Till the cows come homeCopperhead road, Cotton Eyed Joe
Fall in and follow along
Shuffle step now, livin out loud
Kicking grass and taking namesFull throttle, raise your bottle
Here's to the afternoon
And the evening, and the all night long
Keep the good times going strongShake your hips, just like this
Get a little funky, out here in the country
Jump and shout, let it out
Everybody sing along hey hey
Drop down low, just let go
Leave your worries all behind and just
Rock your body, come on let's party
Till the cows come homeNow that the sun's going down
There's a full moon coming out
I feel some sexy coming on
Ain't nobody going home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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