

# You're Looking at Country

[Loretta Lynn](#)

Well, I like my lovin' done country style  
And this little girl would walk a country mile  
To find her a good old slow talkin' country boy  
I said a country boy I'm about as old fashioned as I can be  
And I hope you're lik'in what you see  
'Cause if you're lookin' at me  
You're lookin' at country You don't see no city when you look at me  
'Cause a country is all I am  
I love runnin' bare-footed  
Through the old corn fields  
And I love that country ham Well, you say I'm made just to fit your plans  
But does a barnyard shovel fit your hands?  
If your eyes are on me  
You're lookin' at country This here country is a little green  
And there's a lot of country that a you ain't seen  
I'll show you around if you'll show me a weddin' band  
I said a weddin' band When it comes to love, well, I know about that  
Country folks all know where it's at  
If you're lookin' at me  
You're lookin' at country You don't see no city when you look at me  
'Cause country is all I am  
I love a runnin' bare-footed through the old cornfields  
And I love that country ham Well, you say I'm a made just to fit your plans  
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