

The Last Country Song

[Blake Shelton](#)

There a roadhouse just outside of town on a two-lane blacktop
Where all the folks come to hear country music play
And every year the city's gettin' closer, Lord knows it won't stop
And old Hank the bartender gave us the bad news today, yeah, he said
This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land
And we're still here but not for long
So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones
'Til we've sung the last country song
There's three hundred acres of cotton, corn and a little bit of gravel
All bought up by a builder from downtown
Tomorrow when the earth starts a shakin' and the walls start to rattle
A big bulldozer's gonna take Hank's Roadhouse down so everybody sing
This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land
And we're still here but not for long
So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones
'Til we've sung the last country song
Will we play "Swingin'" or "He Stopped Loving Her Today"?
It's really sad to see it end this way
This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land
And we're still here but not for long
So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones
'Til we've sung the last country song
'Til we've sung the last country song
Oh, we've sung the last country song
Oh, we've sung the last country song

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