## 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 Thats where Im from and Im proud to say

Im from the country and I like it that wayEverybody knows everybody, everybody calls you friend You dont need an invitation, kick off your shoes come on in

Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play

Were from the country and we like it that wayAll day long we work in the fields

Then bring it on home to a home cooked meal

We love you like Sunday, treat you like Saturday night

And when the bed gets full we can sleep in the hay

Were from the country and we like it that wayEverybody knows everybody, everybody calls you friend You dont need an invitation, kick off your shoes come on in

Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play

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