

Good Ole Boys

Blake Shelton

Well every time I turn around
I see some dude dressed like a clown
Baggy pants and a cap on sideways
They don't say ma'am or sir no more
They won't even hold a door for a woman
Well it's a cryin' shame

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be workin' on a farm
Or out there chasin' rainbows
Are they back in Oklahoma
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go

Are they sittin' on an old bar stool
Tellin' lies and cuttin' the fool
Talkin' bout the way it was and wishin'
Or down in Orange Beach, Alabama
Hangin' out at the Flora-Bama
Headed out the pass and goin' fishing

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be workin' on a farm
Or out there chasin' rainbows
Are they hidin' down in Georgia
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go

Are they drivin' cattle and ridin' high
Livin' life the cowboy way
Or down there on the front line
Fightin' off the bad guys
Givin' 'em hell for the good ole USA

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be workin' on a farm
Or out there chasin' rainbows
Are they back in Oklahoma
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go

Yeah just where the hell did the good ole boys go

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