Redneck Rhythm & Blues

Brooks & Dunn

Well, good God o'mighty, this week's been two months long
Lord, I love to hear that Friday five o'clock whistle moan
As the moon comes up and the sun goes down
Put the juice to my truck, I head into town
Get it on and go to groovin' to the redneck rhythm & blues
Yeah, life ain't all hard knocks, a quarter in the jukebox
Turn it on and set 'em up Joe
Songs about a workin' man, blarin' from a bandstand
Is music to a country boy's soul
Call me the underdog of overtime, I stay broke all the time
Gotta pay the eight to five dues
Well, I'm hillbilly hardcore, son, I'm a sucker
For the redneck rhythm & blues
There's nothing worse than the rattle and roll of empty cans
Bouncin' around in the bed of my truck, boy, I'm a thirsty man
A five hot, long miles to the waterin' hole
I got the pedal to the metal, singin' go cat go
Aw, a cool one is a cure for these redneck rhythm & blues
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