## Southern Boy (with Jason Aldean)

## **Jordan Rager**

Southern Boy in your pick up truck

Seasons changed, your dashboard stays covered in red clay dust

Southern boy, you've never been scared to fight

Your family name, there's a lot of things you don't compromise

Keep singing them songs

Keep carrying on, yeah

Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle

Keep loving the Friday nights, keep rollin with your buddies

Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line

We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling

The way you grew up Sunday kneeling

Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,

Southern Boy

Southern sky, Watching over you

Looking out on your little town And the heart that holds your roots

Southern boy, when the road starts getting tough

The wheels you're on will get you home, no matter how deep the mud

So keep those songs,

keep carrying on, yeah.

Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle

Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies

Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line

We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling

The way you grew up Sunday kneeling

Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,

Southern Boy

Weâ€<sup>TM</sup>ll keep telling your story, so youâ€<sup>TM</sup>ll never be gone Weâ€<sup>TM</sup>ll keep carrying on, just keep carrying on

Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle

Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies

Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line

We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling

The way you grew up Sunday kneeling

Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,

Southern Boy

Oh….Southern Boy

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