## **Take This Country Back**

## **Vince Gill**

They used to be rough and rowdy And honky-tonk all night long When the Opry spilled out in the alley There wasn't nobody goin' homeWhen they turned out the lights at Tootsie's To wind up at Cowboy Jack's We've got to take this country backWe've got to take this country back We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits And silver dollar CadillacsThere's one too many dime store cowboys Muscled up in a cowboy hat We've got to take this country backNobody wants to be Hank Williams Sing about the lost highway Well, Saturday nights at the Ryman Those were the good ol' daysWe need to turn the twang up a little And bring back the Nashville Cats We've got to take this country backWe've got to take this country back We need a few more pointy toed cowboy boots And steer horn CadillacsThere's one too many dime store cowboys Muscled up in a cowboy hat We've got to take this country backWe've got to take this country back We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits And silver dollar CadillacsWhen we all gather up in Heaven

We got to take this country backYeah, when we all gather up in Heaven
How we gonna face the man in black?
We got to take this country back

How we gonna face the man in black?

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