Country Song

Casey Donahew

My life's a beat-up truck on an old dirt road
It's a crowd in the rain when the wind turns cold
It's an empty glass in a love gone wrong
My life is just like a country songIt's like that first kiss when you're holding on tight
When two boys love one girl and you know they're gonna fight
It's easy [?] wheels bring me home where I belong
My life's just like a country songI've spent all my time in these smokey bars
On a stage too small against a neon wall
And with the crowd I just can't stop singing along
My life's just like a country song
It's like winners and losers and a couple of broken hearts
And a girl from my hometown to tear my world apart
Or a high-school rebel pretending that he's strong
Yeah, my life's just like a country songI've spent all my time in these smokey bars
On a stage too small against a neon wall
And with the crowd I just can't stop singing along
My life's just like a country songMy life's a beat-up truck on an old dirt road
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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