Now That's Country

Marty Stuart

Ridin' twenty miles on a midnight train
Just to go fishin' in the pourin' rain
Take along your baby just 'cause you're in love
Fishin' and lovin', I can't get enoughWell, that's country, I was raised a country child
Now that's country, baby, that's my styleGot me a pick-up, I got a piece of nothin' farm
Shotgun and a hound dog, I got a tractor in the barn
Rockin' chair on my front porch and a jug of home-made wine
When I ain't makin' music, that's how I spend my timeWell, that's country, I was born, yes, a country child
Now that's Country but baby, that's my styleYou know, every man and woman
Oughta have a place to lay their burdens down
You all can do it in that city
But it ain't the same in a big old townNow let me just talk to y'all one timeHave you ever laid in a field of clover late into the night?
An' watched a shooting star fall from heaven till the moon fades outta sight
Get up an' go visitin', that's just what neighbors do
I'm proud to be from the country, now how about you?Oh, that's country, I was raised on that Mississippi mile
Now, that's country, but baby, that's my styleWell, that's country, yes, I was born a country child
Now that's country and baby, that's my style

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