I'm Country

Chris LeDoux

I'm country
Well there's a little word and it fits me to a t
I don't know how you spell it but it's country and that's me.
I laugh when I'm happy and cry when I'm blue
cus when I'm mad like I'm suppose to do
On a saturday night I'll have a drink or two
And hollow at the moon I'm country.I chew tobaccer and spit it on the ground
Talk to the cows when no one ain't around
I'm trapped on the mountain when the snows falling down
Yes sir boys I'm countryChorus
I'm as country as bronc on the western plains
Just as wild and twice as hard to tame
As high on living as a noon day sun, yea
I'll be country til the day I'm done.City folks think I'm crude I guess
You can tell I'm a hick by the way I dress
But that don't matter I'm as happy as can be
And proud as heck that I'm country.
Well there's nothing wrong with city if you like it that's fine
Drivin' them freeways wasting it's time,
But I bet you folks in the back of your mind, kinda wish you was country don't
Ya.ChorusCome on boys keep singing them country songs who knows maybe we will just
Convert some of these city folks into country folks and they'll all move out to
The country and then the country wont be country anymore. hold onI just gave you one side to the whole picture because
Country is heart and dust and snow where the winters get down to forty below
And the works is hard
And the pay sure low and it ain't all roses being country.
Hang in there folks don't do nothin' foolish now
You got yourself a nice high paying job air conditioned offices
Yea you got movie theaters right on down the street there
You got yourself a city park too, now that's country
And there you don't have to worry about no rattle snakes biting on your leg
Or no abdominal snowman coming down and tearing off your head or nothing like
That there

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