

# Country Folks (livin' Loud)

## The Lost Trailers

Hey look at all those cowgirls tearin' down the gravel roads on Saturday night,  
Singing "Summertime" at the top of their lungs, sippin' Dixie cups of strawberry wine,  
All my boys are out, we holler and whistle and honk our horns in time  
We're just country folks livin' loud  
We're country folks livin' loud  
We're just country folks livin' loud

[Chorus]

We're crankin' Waylon Jennings in our pickup trucks  
Clinkin' beer bottles till the sun comes up  
Mammas in the church choir, oh, what a sound  
We're country folks livin' loud  
We're drivin' tractors in the cotton till the cows come home  
Boots on the dance floor, around we go  
The Star Spangled Banner, we sing it proud  
We're country folks livin' loud

Interstates jammed with race fans, we're heading towards a Talladega infield sign  
Our tailgates are droppin' and barbecue's poppin', everybody's gonna have a good time  
There ain't nothin' like those engine's starting and the crowd at the finish line  
We're just country folks livin' loud  
We're country folks livin' loud  
We're just country folks livin' loud

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

It's a hoot and a holler on a touchdown pass  
A George Strait crowd when he tips his hat  
Lord, ain't that what it's all about

[Chorus]

We're country folks, and we're proud of livin' loud

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Nielson, Stokes / Lee, Ryder  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>