

Johnny Cash Junkie (buck Owens Freak)

Brooks & Dunn

I grew up on Waylon, Willie and the Stones
Soundtrack to my life is a hillbilly song
Old boys like Merle, that man in black
Said what they wanted, never looked back
I tear up to ?Crying Time?
Me and Johnny fight to walk the line
I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I?m proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I?m a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak
We got redneck women driving ATV?s
Wearing camo bikinis on CMT
I throw back a beer, I pledge allegiance to Hank
I?ll take a little less pop, a lot more twang
Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old
I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I?m proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I?m a Johnny Cash junkie, a Buck Owens freak
Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old
I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, staying true to my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I?m a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak

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