

Hair in My Eyes Like a Highland Steer

[Corb Lund](#)

full growed porcupine dead on the road
it'll take a big ox, son, to carry that load
i got checked out by a blonde, young heifer
she says she might wanna but i ain't gonna let erhair in my eyes like a highland steer
spring in my step like a white tailed deer
hitch in my hip like an old sheep dog
puff up my chest like a big bull frogssocks on my feet like a true paint hoss
belt round my belly like a galloway cross
built a barn outta straw for to not pay rent
the thing blew over like a cheap green tenthair in my eyes like a highland steer
spring in my step like a white tailed deer
hitch in my hip like an old sheep dog
puff up my chest like a big bull frog
yodel-aysmoke in the barbed wire, posts on fire
anybody seen my lucky fencing pliers?
they didn't cost nothin cuz they come with the truck
and old uncle hugh's still bringin me luckhair in my eyes like a highland steer
spring in my step like a white tailed deer
hitch in my hip like an old sheep dog
puff up my chest like a big bull frog

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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