

# This Is Country Music

Brad Paisley

One two three Well you're not supposed to say the word "cancer", in a song.  
And tellin' folks Jesus is the answer, can rub 'em wrong.  
It ain't hip to sing about tractors, trucks,  
Little towns, or mama, yeah that might be true.  
But this is country music and we do Do you like to drink a cold one  
On the weekend and get a little loud?  
Do you wanna say I'm sorry or I love you  
But you don't know how?  
Do you wish somebody had the nerve  
To tell that stupid boss of yours  
To shove it, next time he yells at you  
Well this is country music and we do So turn it on, turn it up, and sing along  
This is real, this is your life in a song  
Yeah this is country music Are you haunted by the echo of your mother, on the phone  
Cryin' as she tells you that your brother is not coming home?  
And if there's anyone that still has pride and the memory of those  
That died defending the old red, white, and blue,  
This is country music and we do So turn it on, turn it up, and sing along  
This is real, this is your life in a song  
Just like a road that takes you home  
Yeah this is right where you belong  
This is country music This is country music  
He stopped lovin' her today  
(This is country music)  
Hello darlin'  
(This is country music)  
God bless the USA  
(This is country music)  
Amarillo by morning  
(This is country music)  
Stand by your man  
(This is country music)  
Momma tried  
(This is country music)  
Take me home  
(This is country music)  
I walk the line  
(This is country music)  
Country boy can survive

(This is country music)

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