Southern Boy

Jordan Rager

Southern Boy in your pick up truck
Seasons changed, your dashboard stays covered in red clay dust
Southern boy, you've never been scared to fight
Your family name, there's a lot of things you don't compromise
Keep singing them songs
Keep carrying on, yeahKeep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving the Friday nights, keep rollin with your buddies
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,
Southern Boy
Southern sky, Watching over you
Looking out on your little town And the heart that holds your roots
Southern boy, when the road starts getting tough
The wheels you're on will get you home, no matter how deep the mud
So keep those songs,
keep carrying on, yeah.Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up Sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,
Southern BoyWe'll keep telling your story, so you'll never be gone
We'll keep carrying on, just keep carrying on
Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle
Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling
The way you grew up Sunday kneeling
Like glass bags popping, you keep making that noise,
Southern BoyOh....Southern Boy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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