# Don't Go City on Me

## Kane Brown

I remember you and that jacked up Jeep
Hair blowing, sipping McDees sweet tea
Cheap sunglasses and Paisley boots
Long tan legs and those daisy dukes
Stopping for every single yard sale sign
What I wouldn't give to do that one more time

Don't go city on me
Please girl, keep it country
Life's so different
Since you cross those tracks
Bring that pretty little action back
Don't go city on me
Come on, keep it country
With your fancy bang
And your Miss Me Jeans
The girl I knew
Wouldn't need those things
Don't go city on me

Never knew what city life's look like
On the bed of a truck
On a summer night sky
No traffic jam on a gravel road
Don't you miss our old blue oak
You climb on that rock
And you hold my hand
So I'm gonna say this once again

Don't go city on me
Please girl, keep it country
Life's so different
Since you cross those tracks
Bring that pretty little action back
Don't go city on me
Come on, keep it country
You and your fancy bang
And your Miss Me Jeans
The girl I knew

Wouldn't need those things
Don't go city on me

You gave me my door key and a long kiss
Said girl, it don't have to end like this

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Since you cross those tracks
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