Born to Love Country

Sam Riddle

Raised down a dirt road on the family farm
Days were slow and the work was hard
Tending to those dusty fields until the sun went down
My dad was rough and my mom was sweet
And I landed somewhere in between
And everything I knew about life was in this town
Right in the middle of hanging wire or putting up hay
I could hear my daddy say
Son you were
Born to be cowboy
Born to be tough
Born with the fight thatâ€™s in your blood
Born in America, born to the land
Born with a bible in your right hand
Born to carry on that dream
Born to love Jesus
Born to love country
Raised a whole lotta hell with my crazy friends
Did a lotta things I wouldnâ€™t do again
Most of those folks couldnâ€™t wait to get outta here
Thereâ€™s something about waking at the break of dawn
Knowing you are right where you belong
??The air thatâ€™s clean and clear
Sometimes I donâ€™t know if Iâ€™ll make enough to put diesel in my truck
But itâ€™s a way of life I ainâ€™t giving up cuz I was
Born to be cowboy
Born to be tough
Born with the fight thatâ€™s in my blood
Born in America, born to the land
Born with a bible in my right hand
Born to carry on that dream
Born to love Jesus
Born to love country
I found me a pretty woman
She thinks just like me
It ainâ€™t about money
Itâ€™s about living the life we want to lead
We were
Born to be tough

Born with the fight thatâ€™s in our blood
Born in America, born to the land
Born with a bible in our right hand
Born to carry on that dream
Born to love Jesus
Born to love country

Lyrics Submitted by Stacey

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