

# High Horses

## Shannon Brown

Written by John Rich / Julian Bunetta / Blair Daly Everybody knows that Shania ain't country

That's what they used to say about Johnny Cash

And Garth Brooks shouldn't be smashing those guitars

But a hundred million records ain't bad And all the girls say they wanna be like Dolly

Pardon me but I think it's Sheryl Crow

If you ask me I say screw all the boundries

Cause it's all about whatever moves your soul Chorus

And I think it's time we climbed off our high horses

Who's to say whose right or wrong

I think it's 'bout time that we all get together

Raise our glasses and sing along Well I love Patsy and I like Bob Marley

He sang about one love, one love

And sometimes I fly like an eagle

With Steve Miller playing in my pickup truck And the country boys like that Kid rockin' in Detroit

Cause he's got about as much southern soul as ole Hank

And who'd of ever thought that Mr. Kenny Chesney

Would be laughing all the way to the bank Repeat Chorus Well everybody's got their little opinions

It's either too much of this or not enough of that

Why can't we just live life the way we want to live it

And got off each others backs Repeat Chorus Everybody knows that Shania ain't country

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