Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll

Keith Anderson

Yeah

How 'bout a little fiddle?

That sounds good

Cut off Wranglers an' bikinis on the Rarrow Bridge Dive into the river then climb up an' jump again When the sun is settin' we head down to the beer barn Grab a couple keggers then we roll out to the farm

Where's the band now?

Park our pick-ups in a circle

Let the tailgates down

Laugh while everybody's gettin' drunk as Cooter Brown
Crankin' everything from Brooks and Dunn to Aerosmith
Out here in the country that's the way we get our kicks
Yeah, like to' keep it simple y'all in everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin' if you don't mind, thank you
We love the kind of music you can feel down in your soul
Give us three chord country and American rock and roll
We like to pick our guitars with the neighbors all night long
Sip on Granny's moonshine while we sing Bocephus songs
Listen to ol' Grandad preach about Red, White, An' Blue
An' how he kicked Hitler's ass in 1942

Yeah, like to' keep it simple y'all in everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin' if you don't mind, thank you
We love the kind of music you can feel down in your soul
Give us three chord country and American rock and roll
Old dogs an' watermelon wine does us just fine
Little pink houses an' I walk the line
It doesn't take much to have ourselves a good time
Yeah

Yeah, like to' keep it simple y'all in everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin' if you don't mind, thank you
We love the kind of music you can feel down in your soul
Give us three chord country and American rock and roll
Yeah

Give us three chord country and American rock and roll Tell me now

Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind, now darling?

I'm wanted dead or alive

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/