

Countrified

Halfway to Hazard

This workin' all day ain't gettin' me nowhere
A breakin' my back won't get it done
I wish I had a dime, I wish I had a dollar
For every dream that I gave up on, y'all
This hammer I'm swingin' is startin' to feel heavy
I clinched my fist when I punched the clock
A little for the bank leaves nothin' for my baby
A pushin' my paycheck around the block
Yeah, I need to go face first into that fresh air
Way up there where the eagle fly
I need to draw the line in that cool clear water
And leave the city behind and get country
Oh, countrified
A fool's gold watch and a lung full of black smoke
Is all I get now for all I gave
My only reward for this broken down body
Was diggin' my way to an early grave
I always dreamed I'd end up on a river
Fast asleep on a mountain high
But I'm stuck down here in this concrete valley
In a sea of bumpers and red tail lights
Yeah, I need to go face first into that fresh air
Way up there where the eagle fly
I need to draw the line in that cool clear water
Leave the city behind and get country
Oh, countrified, double time
Yeah, I need to go face first into that fresh air
Way up there where the eagle flies
I need to draw the line in that cool clear water
And leave the city behind and get countrified
Oh yeah, countrified
This workin' all day ain't gettin' me nowhere
And breakin' my back won't get it done
I wish I had a dime, I wish I had a dollar
For every dream that I gave up on, y'all
Ooh, that I gave up on, oh no
Yeah, oh, get more countrified

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