

# Country On the Radio

## Blake Shelton

You ever wondered why country songs say the same ol' thing,  
Like a broken record skippin down on main,  
Pretty girls, pickups and cut-off jeans?

You know what I meanDirt roads, corn rows and homemade wine  
Juke joints, jumpin on the county line  
Heard 'em singin 'bout it a million times

But I don't mindAs long as there's a small town and a Saturday night  
Blue jean babies in the full moonlight  
Tip back your Dixie, howl at the stars  
Every time you hear that sly guitar  
And your baby's on the tailgate  
And you're stealin those kisses to a little George Strait  
That's how we're rockin, that's how we roll

As long as there's country on the radioThere's always gonna be a party out in the pines  
Always gonna be a shot up highway sign  
Paper sack full of beer and a jar of shine

From time to timeThere's always gonna be people tryin to run us down  
Sayin we ain't got nothin on a big town  
I bet they'd come around

If they came on downAs long as there's a small town and a Saturday night  
Blue jean babies in the full moonlight  
Tip back your Dixie, howl at the stars  
Every time you hear that sly guitar  
And your baby's on the tailgate  
And you're stealin those kisses to a little George Strait  
That's how we're rocking, that's how we roll

As long as there's country on the radioThere's always gonna be a part of me  
Kickin back in BFE

Yea, that's how it's always gonna beAs long as there's a small town and a Saturday night  
Blue jean babies in the full moonlight  
Tip back your Dixie, howl at the stars  
Every time you hear that sly guitar  
And your baby's on the tailgate  
And you're stealin those kisses to a little George Strait  
That's how we're rocking, that's how we roll

As long as there's country on the radioSome country on the radio  
As long as there's a small town  
Saturday nights  
Blue jean babies

Yeah, tip back your Dixie  
Stealing those kisses

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<https://damlyrics.com/>