

# Aaron Tippin, When Country Took The Throne

Just a skinny little Mississippi railroad man  
That loved to sing and play  
He brought his music from the cotton fields  
To the the hillbilly hall of fame  
Thank God for Jimmie Rodgers  
Chisel his name in the cornerstone  
I just wish he could've lived to see the day  
When country took the throne  
Now a million songs have come and gone  
Since we made that humble start  
About neon nights, everyday life  
Love and broken hearts  
And more and more folks  
Kept tuning in and turning on  
Now I can proudly say that I saw the day  
When country took the throne

Now from Carolina to California, Texas to New York  
They can't get enough of this country stuff  
And they're screaming for more  
We painted the town with that grand old sound  
And the whole world sang along  
Yes, I was there the day

When country took the throne

Now, no one knows what the future holds  
But I bet my best guitar  
There'll be a jukebox jumping on Jupiter  
And a honky-tonk on Mars  
In the last frontier they'll stand and cheer  
The best music ever known  
They'll celebrate that age old day  
When country took the throne

Now from Carolina to California, Texas to New York  
They can't get enough of this country stuff  
And they're screaming for more  
We painted the town with that grand old sound  
And the whole world sang along  
Yes, I was there the day  
When country took the throne

I said I was there the day  
When country took the throne