

# Alabama, Country Side Of Life

You can have your buildings  
And your arithmetic  
I don't need no crowded streets  
Or city slicker tricks  
I just need to be some place  
Where I can move around  
Look down at my toes  
And I can still see the ground.

Give me that country side of life  
Where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side  
(Give me the country side)  
Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side.

Goin' down to the fishing pond  
Where I can throw in the line  
It don't matter what fish I catch  
I only came to rest my mind  
The only fish you'll get down town  
Ain't caught with a hook and sinker  
Put on your brakes, beep beep,  
Honk your horn look out now  
Turn on your blinker.

Give me that country side of life  
Where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side  
(Give me the country side)  
Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side.

--- Instrumental ---

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side...

I was born in Georgia town  
With a lack-a-daisy street  
A laid back lover just a-playin' games  
And a-stayin' off of them feet  
Nobody trying to get on your nerves,  
Nobody tryin' to get what you've got  
And just live and let live by the golden rule  
Now don't it just hit the spot

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Instrumental

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Where I can stretch out right  
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Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side...