

Loggins & Messina, Listen To A Country Song

It's Saturday night and my daddy's up late
Pickin' with my Uncle Bill
The neighbors don't mind 'cause they have a good time
Sippin' on my pappy's still
Old brother Dan's got a fiddle in his hand
Momma's on the mandolin
When the music is right and the band gets tight
You ought-a see 'em pick and grin

[Chorus:]

And everybody starts movin'
To the sound of the guitar strums
And everybody starts groovin'
To the beat of the rhythm and drums
So come along and let yourself really go
???? while the feeling is good
Just sip that wine, have a really good time
And listen to a country song.

Old Sheriff Brown he never comes around
Knocking on the old back door.
As a matter of fact you can find him in the act
Pickin on the old banjo.
Second cousin Jack sneaks up from the back
Tries to get to sister Sue.
Well she throws him on the ground without turning around
'cause she knows a lotta jujitsu.

[Chorus 2x]