

Loretta Lynn, Back To The Country

(Tracey Lee)

Apple blossoms in the air rabbit hunters everywhere
It's back to the country life for me
Blue skies and butterflies I smell mama's applepies
It's back to the country life for me
Well I'm not meant for city life I'd never make the city wife
I've gotta yearn for milkin' cows bacon bread and slop and souse
Flies a buzzin' everywhere bailin' hay or rockin' chair
Suppur's on I'm almost there it's back to the country life for me
[fiddle + harmonica]
Shady lanes and pinto beans skinny dippin' in the stream
It's back to the country life for me
I'm gonna find me a country boy we'll raise kids ten or more
It's back to the country life for me
Well I'm not meant for city life...
It's back to the country life for me