

Lynn Anderson, 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 Ben got a fiddle in his hands and mama's on the mandolin
When the music is right and the band is tight you wanna see 'em pick and grin
Well everybody starts movin' to the sound of the guitar strums
Everybody starts groovin' to the beat of the rhythm and drums
So come on along get yourself really on rock to the music and fun
Sip that wine and have a really good time and listen to a country song

Old sheriff Brown whenever comes around knockin' on a cold backdoor
It's a matter of fact you can find him outback pickin' on his old banjo
My brother Jack sneaks out from the back tryin' to get to sister Sue
Watch him closin' on the ground about turnin' around she knows a little jujitsu
Everybody starts movin'...
[fiddle - guitar]
Everybody starts movin'...
Just sip that wine and have a really good time and listen to a country song