

Montgomery Gentry, While The World Goes Dow

some kids grow up on mean streets
dealing with the crypts and bloods
but me i was born on a back road
in a 4x4 rollin through the mud
the street kid deals with the dealer
and hes always watchin his back
me im a watchin a line
with the woman of mine
down by the creek bank shack

give me a 308 and a shotgun
and a gallon of homemade wine
drop me off by the mountan side
where the bear and the deer reside
spendmy nights sittin round the fire
makin this guitar ring
ill be doin fine underneath the pines
while the world goes down the drain

just a ????? life in the city
is makin my blood run cold
miles and miles of concrete
eat away at the human soul
when you live and you die in the country
there is little that your heart could want
with your hands in the dirt
and a little work to keep the weather out in a storm

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c'mon!