Barbara Mandrell, I Was Country When Country W

I remember wearin' straight-leg Levis
Flannel shirts even when they weren't in style
I remember singin' with Roy Rogers
At the movies when the west was really wild
And I was listenin' to the Opry
When all of my friends were diggin' rock 'n roll
And rhythm and blues
I was country when country wasn't cool
I remember circlin' the drive-in
Pullin' up and turnin' down George Jones
I remember when no one was lookin'
I was puttin' peanuts in my Coke
I took a lot of kiddin' 'cause I never did fit in
Now look at everybody tryin' to be what I was then
I was country when country wasn't cool
Ooh, I was country when country wasn't cool
I was country from my hat down to my boots
I still act and look the same, what you see ain't nothin' new
I was country when country wasn't cool
They call us country bumpkins for stickin' to our roots
I'm just glad we're in a country where we're all free to choose
I was country when country wasn't cool
Hey, I was country when country wasn't cool
Yeah an' I was country from my hat down to, ooh, my boots
I still act and look the same, what you see ain't nothin' new
I was country when country wasn't cool
Yeah, I was country when country wasn't cool