

# Chris LeDoux, I'm Country

## I'm Country

Well there's a little word and it fits me to a T  
I don't know how you spell it but its country and that's me.  
I laugh when I'm happy and cry when I'm blue  
cus when I'm mad like I'm suppose to do  
on a saturday night I'll have a drink or two  
and hollow at the moon I'm country.

I chew tobaccer and spit it on the ground  
talk to the cows when no one ain't around  
I'm trapped on the mountain when the snows falling down  
yes sir boys I'm country

## Chorus

I'm as country as bronc on the western plains  
just as wild and twice as hard to tame  
as high on living as a noon day sun, yea  
I'll be country til the day I'm done.

City folks think I'm crude I guess  
you can tell I'm a hick by the way I dress  
but that don't matter I'm as happy as can be  
and proud as heck that I'm country.  
Well there's nothing wrong with city if you like it that's fine  
drivin' them freeways wasting its time,  
but I bet you folks in the back of your mind, kinda wish you was country don't  
ya.

## Chorus

Come on boys keep singing them country songs who knows maybe we will just  
convert some of these city folks into country folks and they'll all move out to  
the country and then the country wont be country anymore. Hold on

I just gave you one side to the whole picture because  
country is heart and dust and snow where the winters get down to forty below  
and the works is hard  
and the pay sure low and it ain't all roses being country.  
Hang in there folks don't do nothin' foolish now  
you got yourself a nice high paying job air conditioned offices  
yea you got movie theaters right on down the street there  
you got yourself a city park too, now that's country  
and there you don't have to worry about no rattle snakes biting on your leg  
or no abdominal snowman coming down and tearing off your head or nothing like  
that there