Garth Brooks, Uptown Down-Home Good Ol' Boy

He'll never wear a business suit Cowboy hats and bull hide boots just suit him fine See that buckle shine

He won it at a rodeo On a horse named Desperado And he won the ride by he broke his back Hit so hard he heard it crack No more rodeo

But you can't keep a good man down A line of western wear uptown heard of his fame And they bought his name

Now he looks down from a suite At the silver limo parked out on the street And he's not just a face in a martini crowd He drinks long neck Bud and gets a little loud The man's back on his feet

He's an uptown down-home good ol' boy In a business world so fast On a horse of a different color But he'll hang on 'til the last He's still the local hero He's the hometown pride and joy He's an uptown down-home good ol' boy

A woman loved him through it all Through his rowdy days and his hardest fall when he almost died She stayed by his side

She's still right there today
He wouldn't have it any other way
And he never did get too proud
To hang out with the same old crowd
We're proud to say

He's an uptown down-home good ol' boy In a business world so fast Oh but it's a different saddle Than he once rode in the past Well he's still the local hero He's the hometown pride and joy He's an uptown down-home good ol' boy He's an uptown down-home good ol' boy