

George Strait, Heartland

When you hear twin fiddles and a steel guitar,
You're listening to the sound of the American heart.
And Opry music on a Saturday night
Brings a smile to your face and a tear to your eye.

[Chorus:]

Sing a song about the heartland,
The only place I feel at home.
Sing about the way a good man
Works until the daylight's gone.
Sing the rain on the roof on a summer night
Where they still know wrong from right.
Sing a song about the heartland.
Sing a song about my life.

[Chorus]

There's a place where mornings are an endless blue
And you feel mother nature walk along with you,
Where simple people living side by side
Still wave to their neighbor when they're drivin' by.

[Chorus]