

# Joe Nichols, As Country As She Gets

She hates goin' anywhere in my old truck  
She says it's always muddy and it rides so rough  
Abd there ain't no graceful way to climb up in a dress  
Yeah i'm about as country as she gets  
I might get her on the lake to fish with me  
If the water's smooth and the sky is blue and a nice cool breeze  
But anything we catch i'll have to clean myself  
Cause i'm about as country as she gets  
She'll slip off a pair of heels  
Walk barefoot across the field  
Climb up on the fence just to be near me  
Sometimes i think that horse still scares her half to death  
Yeah i'm about as country as she gets  
She likes being within spending distance of a mall  
Havin' enough bars to make a cell phone call  
Put her in a crowd and she's right in her element  
Yeah i'm about as country as she gets  
She'll slip out on the porch sometimes  
When that sun's low in the sky  
Pull up a rocking chair just to be with me  
Until that first big junebug buzzes by her head  
You see i'm about as country as she gets  
Yeah i'm about as country as she gets  
She hates goin' anywhere in my old truck