

# Kernaghan Lee, Country Crowd

They're coming down from the hills and from out of the back blocks  
There's a whole lot of ead lights weaving their way down the track  
Heading to the showgrounds cranking it up for the big one  
Well you haven't seen a party 'till you seen 'em party way out back

CHORUS

There ain't nothin' like a country crowd  
A little bit crazy and a little bit loud  
We've got our own way of turnign things upside down  
I get together wiht these friends of mine  
Who are not afraid to step across that line  
There're that hrad livin' hell raisin' bonafide country crowd  
Those boys from Tara are cuttin' loose with the ladies  
And ol' stormin' Norman's having trouble holding up the bar  
And those Gatton girls are getting up on the tables  
Well I wouldn't be suprised if they took the whole thing too far

CHORUS