

# Tracy Byrd, I'm From The Country

Way back up in the country  
Back in the hills  
Down in the hollows where the folks are real  
Livin' with the crazies and the old wildcats  
Sawed off shotguns and coonskin caps  
That's where I'm from and I'm proud to say  
I'm from the country and I like it that way

Everybody knows everybody  
Everybody calls you friend  
You don't need an invitation  
Kick off your shoes come on in  
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play  
We're from the country and we like it that way

All day long we work in the fields  
Then bring it on home for a home cooked meal  
We love ya like Sunday  
Treat ya like Saturday night

And when the beds get full we can sleep in the hay (Hey)  
We're from the country and we like it that way

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And we like it that way