

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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