

Back to the Country

Alabama

Back to the country where I feel at home
Back to the country I been gone too long
Take me on back
Take me on back to the country

Building so high I can't see the sun
They're closing in on me
Car after car on this cold concrete
I need some dirt under my feet

Back to the country where I feel at home
Back to the country I been gone too long
My body needs a break
My mind is a mess
God only knows my soul needs a rest
Take me on back
Take me on back to the country

Get me away from the city lights
Cuz I feel out of place

I'll saddle up
You open the gate
Up on my horse on some wide open space

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Reality
I gotta fix somehow
My hands are tied so I'll just daydream for now

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