

You Can't Take The Country Out Of Me

Alabama

Well i was raised out in the country,
Just outside a real small town,
And just like any other young boy,
All my life i dreamed of getting out.

I've been down,
To the city,
It's a real nice place to see,
Well i got to much rebel in me,
I gotta be somewhere where i can breathe.

You can take me out of the country,
Miles from where i wanna be,
You can take me out of the country,
But you can't take the country outta me.

Hurry home,
To my woman,
Big blue eyes and long blonde hair,
And we'll make love way until morning,
And tell the world i don't care.

You can take me out of the country,
Miles from where i wanna be,
You can take me out of the country,
But you can't take the country outta me.

Take me out of the country,
Miles from where i wanna be

You can take me out of the country,
Miles from where i wanna be,
You can take me out of the country,
But you can't take the country outta me.

You can take me out of the country,
But you can't take the country outta me.