

Town and Country

America

Touched by a butterfly on my way home
Flying who knows where
Walking down that dusty road
Without a care

The sun was shining up in the country
And bells were ringing downtown
Clouds were moving slow and lazy
While I was kicking around

And feeling out the town and the country
Feeling out the town and the country

Up on the hill I got a better look
I watched the river run brown (watched the river run brown)
And then I heard those songbirds singing
The country sound

When I got home I sat in my kitchen
And turned the television on (turned the TV on)
The news wasn't good so I didn't listen
I started clicking around

Thinking of the town and the country
I was thinking of the town and the country

Thinking of the town and the country

In the morning everything will be the same
Open up your world (watch the children play)
In the sun or rain

Thinking of the town and the country
A thinking of the town and the country

I was thinking of the town and the country