

Country As Country Can Be

Billy Ray Cyrus

I grew up on Jones and Tammy Wynette
Blue collar dollars and the sun on my neck
Nascar and earnhart, still miss number three
Hey, I'm just as country as country can be
Wide open spaces fit me like a glove
Still live for my truck to be covered in mud
I got hard workin hands, I got boots on my feet
And I'm just as country as country can be

Hey I'm just as country as country can be
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I thank the all mighty for the land of the free
And I'm just as country as country can be

I hear all this talk about time for a chance
I can't help but wonder what's wrong with the same
Who I am already is alright with me
Though I'm just as country as country can be

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