

Country In My Blood

Brett Kissel

I'm 5th generation
On the same piece of land
My grandfather's grandfather
Paid just 10\$ to a government man

For this little piece of heaven
That I will always call home
And that won't ever change
It runs right through my veins
Straight to my soul

Well you can put me in the city
And I'll do just fine
But give me my saddle and a good horse to ride
'Cause at the end of the day
When the work's all done
I wanna hang my hat knowing where I'm coming from
I've got country in my blood
I've got this country in my blood

100 years of come and gone
And there's been many that were tough
But through hard work and tears
We made it through those years
Never giving up

And I've seen a lot of places
From up on the stage
But nothing compares to what I got right here
In this wide open space

Well you can put me in the city
And I'll do just fine
But give me my cattle and a tractor to drive
'Cause at the end of the day
When the work's all done
I wanna hang my hat knowing where I'm coming from
I've got country in my blood
I've got this country in my blood

Yea you can put me in the city
And I'll do just fine
But give me my saddle and a good horse to ride
'Cause at the end of the day
When the work's all done
I wanna hang my hat knowing where I'm coming from
I've got country in my blood
I've got this country in my blood
I've got country in my blood
I've got this country in my blood