

Country Song

Casey Donahew Band

My life's a beat-up truck on an old dirt road
It's a crowd in the rain when the wind turns cold
It's an empty glass in a love gone wrong
My life is just like a country song

It's like that first kiss when you're holding on tight
When two boys love one girl and you know they're gonna fight
These eighteen wheels bring me home where I belong
My life's just like a country song

I've spent all my time in these smokey bars
On a stage too small against a neon wall
And with the crowd I just can't stop singing along
My life's just like a country song

It's like winners and losers and a couple of broken hearts
And a girl from my hometown to tear my world apart
Or a high-school rebel pretending that he's strong
Yeah, my life's just like a country song

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