

Country Enough

Colt Ford

She likes the smell of tobacco, trolling a bass boat
Sipping on high-dollar wine
She'll show up in high heels, tear up a cornfield
Drink with the boys all night
She's more rough, I hit the club
Go downtown and stay out 'til 2
'Cause where she's from, she ain't never heard of
Driving 'round, being something to do

But nobody ever looked better in a Silverado on a back road
Bare feet on the dash with her hair blowing in the wind
Like the cover of a book that you can't judge
May not be how she was raised up
But underneath all that city stuff
She's country enough

Yeah
She ain't got an accent, but it ain't an accident
She turns "you" into "y'all"
She's trading the skyline for tailgates and tall pines
And counting the stars when they fall
She don't hunt, don't fish, can't drive a stick
But that don't matter to me
'Cause when she turns up a little Brooks & Dunn
Starts dancing in the shotgun seat

'Cause nobody ever looked better in a Silverado on a back road
Bare feet on the dash with her hair blowing in the wind
Like the cover of a book that you can't judge
May not be how she was raised up
But underneath all that city stuff
She's country enough

Woah
She's country enough

Nobody ever looked better in a Silverado on a back road
Bare feet on the dash with her hair blowing in the wind
Like the cover of a book that you can't judge
May not be how she was raised up
But underneath all that city stuff
She's country enough

She likes the smell of tobacco, trolling a bass boat
Sipping on high-dollar wine (Yeah, she's country enough)
She'll show up in high heels, tear up a cornfield
Drink with the boys all night
She ain't never heard of driving 'round, being something to do