

Still A Little Country Left

Curtis Grimes

In Greentown, Indiana there's still a little 4-H Fair
A pageant queen and a tractor pull with a kid showing a steer
And corn on the cob fresh as you can get
There's still a little country left

A young girl rides in the arena at a rodeo in Cave Creek
Ol' glory waves she starts to sing, "O say, can you see?"
They all stand and cover hearts with cowboy hats
There's still a little country left

If you get off the interstate
And travel down the old two-lane
You're gonna find it's still alive and well
Stop in and have a sweet tea
Take a look around here and you're gonna see
The whole world ain't gone all the way to hell
At least not yet
No, there's still a little country left

As long as there's a dancehall with sawdust on the floor
Some kid up on a hardwood stage pouring out his soul
With that old guitar strapped across his chest
There's still a little country left

So get off of the interstate
And travel down the old two lane
You're gonna find it's still alive and well
Stop in and have a sweet tea
Take a look around here and you're gonna see
The whole world ain't gone all the way to hell
At least not yet
No, there's still a little country left

On a courthouse square in Texas there's an old fashioned barber
shop pole
Still spins and shows its colors and deep in my heart I know
That our ol' red, white and blue ain't dead
As long as folks still make a living with calloused hands
And there's an FM station taking my request
Yeah, there's still a little country left
Yeah, there's still a little country left
There's still a little country left