Red-blooded boy from a blue-collar town
Hooked on that Muscle Shoals and Motown sound
Nashville-bound with my head in the clouds
They said, "With hopes that high, boy, it's a long way down"

But I was born and raised American tough
If I get knocked down then I'll just get back up, y'all

Ooh-ooh, I ain't no fortunate son
Just a country boy of summer that was born to run
Ooh-ooh-ooh, can't you see
I'm running against the wind out here running down a dream
Long as the sun hits the sky I'll hit the ground running
Grab my guitar and I'll keep on, keep on strumming
Gonna keep on strumming

I hit a few bumps trying to find my groove Got a little road rash on 16th Avenue Now I work hard, sometimes I get paid, y'all Sometimes I don't, I just play anyway

Ooh-ooh, I ain't no fortunate son
Just a country boy of summer that was born to run
Ooh-ooh-ooh, can't you see
I'm running against the wind out here running down a dream
Long as the sun hits the sky I'll hit the ground running
Grab my guitar and I'll keep on, keep on strumming
Gonna keep on strumming
Keep on strumming

If you get knocked down and get back up Where I come from, you make your own damn luck You get knocked down you get back up If you was born and raised American tough, now

Ooh-ooh, I ain't no fortunate son
Just a country boy of summer that was born to run
Ooh-ooh-ooh, can't you see
I'm running against the wind out here running down a dream
Long as the sun hits the sky I'll hit the ground running
Grab my guitar and I'll keep on, keep on strumming
Gonna keep on strumming
Gonna keep on strumming
Get, get knocked down and get back up