

Can't Hide Country

Emily Ann Roberts

It won't take you long to figure me out
I go and give it away when I open my mouth
The Southern drawl rings clear as day
Lord knows I can't be something I ain't

I got a little hound who eats what I don't
He lays on the front porch and stares down the dirt road
My home smells of biscuits and blueberry jam
What you see is what you get, it's who I am

You can't hide country
No, you can't hide country
It's so obvious, it ain't even funny
Lord, you can't hide country

Now some folks get too big for their bridges
They think they're high above a simple way of living
As if you could throw out country like a pair of old boots
But before too long they'll learn the truth

'Cause you could shine yourself up just like a new penny
Or pack your bags and move off to the city
But country ain't about where you are
Country lives deep within your heart

Oh, you can't hide country
No, you can't hide country
It's so obvious, it ain't even funny
Lord, you can't hide country, no

Yeah, those roots run as deep as the mountains are high
Ain't no digging 'em up, so honey why would you try
To hide where you're from, who you are, can't you see?
In a [?] oh, you better believe

You can't hide country
No, you can't hide country
It's so obvious, it ain't even funny
Lord, you can't hide country
No, you can't hide country
No, you can't