

## Pledge Allegiance To The Hag

Eric Church

There's a little dive on a dead-end road  
Called the Cross-Eyed Cricket Waterin' Hole  
Where you can hear the sound of a steel guitar  
An' get loud an' rowdy on PBR  
But at the top of every hour, man, you can hear a pin drop  
As ol' Jack drops in a quarter an' plays Merle on the jukebox,  
an' we stop

An' tip our hats  
An' raise our glasses of cold, cold beer  
They say country's fadin'  
But we're still wavin' that flag around here  
An' when it's time to go, you know you're welcome back  
Where the people pledge allegiance to the Hag

When the weekend comes an' the weather's clear  
There's a high spot fifteen miles from here  
Where you can always find a few dusty trucks  
With the windows down an' the radio up  
We sit there poppin' tops, shootin' bull an' singin' songs  
But you can bet your boots that when Haggard comes on

We tip our hats  
An' raise our glasses of cold, cold beer  
They say country's fadin'  
But we're still wavin' that flag around here  
An' when it's time to go, you know you're welcome back  
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One of these days when my time has come  
You can take me back to where I'm from  
Put me on a westbound train  
An' ship me off in the pourin' rain  
Don't cry for me when I'm gone  
Just put a quarter in the jukebox an' sing me back home

An' tip your hats  
An' raise your glasses of cold, cold beer  
They say country's fadin'  
But just keep wavin' that flag around here  
An' I know, it'll keep on comin' back  
Long as people pledge allegiance  
Where folks still pledge allegiance  
I pledge allegiance to the Hag