

Country Song to Sing

Kevin Fowler

I swear I remember bein' two years old
My daddy would rock me, singin' George Jones
He kissed my cheek, off to sleep I'd go
'Cause I had a country song to sing

Thirty-five kids on a church camp bus
Shoutin' Elvira at the top of our lungs
I'll always remember that summer
Because we had a country song to sing

A few years later I was fallin' in love
And I wanted to tell her but the words wouldn't come
So I got my guitar, gave it a strum
I had a country song to sing

So turn it in, turn it up
Grab a microphone or an old hairbrush
And a honky tonker in the cab of your truck
And let it rain
No you can't go wrong with a country song to sing

I earned my first minimum wage paycheck
With a week's full of blister, sun-burning sweat
If it weren't for that radio I swear I'd have quit
But I had a country song to sing

I won't ever forget the night, Cody and Dave
Got me half drunk, drug me on stage
I was nervous as hell but I did okay
I had a country song to sing

That mornin' we laid granddaddy in the ground
Every heart heavy, every head bowed
In an unbroken circle, we all gathered round
How sweet the sound...
We had a country song to sing

So turn it in, turn it up
Grab a microphone or an old hairbrush
And a honky tonker in the cab of your truck
And let it rain
No you can't go wrong with a country song to sing

If you're hangin' with the friends you ain't seen in a while
Or a pretty girl leaves you with a smile
You got a country song to sing
If you're feelin' proud of where you from
Or you're lost in the crowd and missin' someone
You got a country song to sing
Yeah we all got a country song to sing