

Gonna pay tip-top shelf in the city  
Had a steak dinner that cost a pretty penny  
And I could see why that silver spoon kind  
Likes that kind of life, man, I ain't gonna lie, yeah  
It's the same old, same old, same kind of thing  
Fifteen bucks for a five-dollar drink  
Some people may not know what I mean  
But here's how we do it in the country

It's kinda hard for me to explain it  
Once you get way out, everything changes  
I don't know if I can put a finger on it  
But beer tastes better with some neon on it  
Maybe there's some lightnin' in a jar that we've been sippin'  
That makes this little town feel like Hollywood livin'  
Red cup tippin', riverside kissin'  
Somethin' 'bout bein' out here just hits different (Woo)

Songs sound better through some cigarette smoke  
Everybody gets along when everybody's broke  
If you know, then you know, if you don't, then you don't  
But here's how we do it in the country

It's kinda hard for me to explain it  
Once you get way out, everything changes  
I don't know if I can put a finger on it  
But beer tastes better with some neon on it  
Maybe there's some lightnin' in a jar that we've been sippin'  
That makes this little town feel like Hollywood livin'  
Red cup tippin', riverside kissin'  
Somethin' 'bout bein' out here just hits different

Oh yeah

Hits different like fishin' in a no-name creek  
Skinny dippin', little more than just your bare feet  
It's somethin' the air, yeah, nothin' compares  
It might be tough to believe

It's kinda hard for me to explain it (To explain it)  
Once you get way out, everything changes (Everything changes)  
I don't know if I can put a finger on it  
But beer tastes better with some neon on it  
Maybe there's some lightnin' in a jar that we've been sippin'  
That makes this little town feel like Hollywood livin'  
Red cup tippin', riverside kissin'  
Somethin' 'bout bein' out here just hits different

Yeah, yeah  
I can't explain it  
But there's somethin' 'bout bein' out here  
Just hits different