

Country In Me

Lauren Alaina

You make me want to take it slow
Like a back road
Like I'm back in my hometown
You make me want to let ya lead
In my bare feet
While you spin me around
Ooh I never wanna to say goodnight
Underneath the front porch light
You make me feel just like I'm back in my first love

And I can't get enough of you
You look like a small town, southern dream
Boy you fit me just right like my old favorite pair of blue jeans
Got me sayin' hallelujah
Feels like I always knew ya
Boy tell me how do ya bring out the country in me
How you do it, 'cause ya do it

Like a George Jones melody
That ya put on and keep on repeat
In the summer heat
You bring out the country in me
How ya do it, 'cause ya do it
Your kisses like sweet lemonade
The kind that your momma homemade
It tastes better out in the shade
I'm drinkin' it all up 'cause

I can't get enough of you
You look like a small town, southern dream
Boy you fit me just right like my old favorite pair of blue jeans
Got me sayin' hallelujah
Feels like I always knew ya
Boy tell me how do ya bring out the country in me
How you do it, 'cause ya do it

Like a Dolly Parton melody
Talking "9 to 5" on repeat
In the summer heat
You bring out the country in me

And ohhhh you look like a small town, southern dream
Boy you fit me just right like my old favorite pair of blue jeans
Got me sayin' hallelujah
Feels like I always knew ya
Boy tell me how do ya bring out the country in me
How you do it, 'cause ya do it

Like a George Jones Melody
That you put on and keep on repeat
In the summer heat
You bring out the country in me
How you do it, 'cause ya do it