

I'm From The Country

Lee Kernaghan

Way back up in the country
Back in the hills
And Out on the flats where the folks are real
Living with the crazies down an old dirt track
With Four wheel drives and battered old hats
That's where Im from and Im proud to say
Were from the Country and we like it that way
Everybody knows everybody
Everybody calls you mate
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your boots and come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play
Were from the Country and we like it that way
All day long we work in the heat
Bring it on home to a home cooked meal
We love ya like Sunday, treat ya like Saturday night
That's right
When the beds get sold we can roll in the hay
Were from the Country and we like it that way
Everybody knows everybody
Everybody calls ya mate
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your boots and come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play
Were from the Country and we like it that way
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Everybody calls you mate
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your boots and come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play
Were from the Country ho
Were from the Country hey
Were from the Country and we like it that way