

## When Country Comes

Lee Kernaghan

Jessie's on a milking stool. Her chores are almost done  
Joe's V8 comes through the gate. He calls and says c'mon  
They're off to crank the weekend up Joey let's it rip  
Pink corellas scatter as they roar across the grid  
The motor's runnin', the wheels are hummin' Spittin' that gravel  
high

Look at that lipstick drivin' him ballistic  
Rolling 'cross the plain  
Rising moon and sweet perfume. Headin' for the bitumen  
Four wheel traction headin' for the action  
Nothin's gonna hold 'em down Just one spark and up she goes  
When country comes to town  
When country comes to town

Jessie's lookin' sweet  
She's swapped her moleskins for a skirt  
Joey drops it down a gear  
And drifts it through the dirt  
Sterio is thumpin' crossin' Kerrigundi Creek  
You can see it in her eyes this girl's been hangin' out all week  
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