

# Country Man

Luke Bryan

**E A E E B E E A E E B E**

**E A E**  
1. You need hands rough not soft  
**E B E**  
To come and warm you up up in that cold hayloft  
**E A E**  
Let me hold you little darlin in my big strong arms  
**E B E**  
Can't get these kinda muscles anywhere but a farm

**E A E**  
R: Hey I'm a country man  
**E B E**  
a city boy can't do the things I can  
**E A E**  
I can grow my own groceries and salt cure a ham  
**E B E**  
Hey baby I'm a country man

2. I've got a jeep with camouflage seats  
That way nobody sees us parked back up in these trees  
Your little i-pod loaded down with Hoobastank  
Don't be a tape player hater girl were cruising to Hank

R: Hey I'm a country man  
a city boy can't do the things I can  
I can hot wire your tractor and plow up your land  
Hey baby I'm a country man

**A**  
\*: You like the ivy league hum-v tennis sweater type  
**B**  
But girl I'm here to tell you don't believe the hype

R: Hey I'm a country I can wrestle hogs  
and gators with my two bare hands  
Girl you better move quick I'm in high demand  
Hey baby I'm a country man

**E A E**  
Hey I'm a country man  
**E B**  
huntin me a good ol' country girlfriend  
**E A F#**  
Why don't you come and join me in my new deer stand  
**E B E**  
Hey baby I'm a country man  
**E B E**  
Hey baby I'm a country man