

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