

# Country On

Luke Bryan

Hey farm-boy, keep dropping that plow  
Bailing that hay, feeding them cows  
From the rooster crow 'til another long day is gone  
Country on  
Hey big rig, keep clocking them miles  
Pulling that horn, making us smile  
Rolling that load down the road all night long  
Country on

Hey cowboy, keep slinging that rope  
Eating that dirt, wearing that gold  
Break a leg rodeo, but just don't break no bones  
Country on  
Hey barkeep, how 'bout another round?  
Keep the neon lit in this crazy town  
Just pour a little more  
Country on

Country on  
Yeah  
Country on

Hey fireman, boys and girls in blue  
We could sure use a lot more like you  
You come running in anytime anything goes wrong  
Country on  
Hey soldier, wherever you might be  
Hats off to keeping us free  
All our thoughts and prayers 'til you get back home  
Country on

Hey hometown, keep throwing that ball  
Raise 'em outside, hang a fish on the wall  
They only stay little so long, so love 'em up strong  
Country on  
I say, "Hey, hey USA  
We ain't seen our better days."  
Hell naw, hey y'all  
Country on  
Country on

Hey Nashville, keep bending them strings  
Digging for gold, chasing them dreams  
Keep on with your songs 'til the whole world's singing along  
Country on  
I say, "Hey, hey USA  
We ain't seen our better days."  
Hell naw, hey y'all  
Country on

Country on and on and on and on and on  
Country on and on and on  
Country on (Oh, country on)  
Keep keeping on and on and on and on and on  
Country on and on and on  
Country on

Yeah, country on  
Woo  
Yeah, country on and on and on  
On and on  
Keep putting that country on  
Country on  
Country on and on and on and on and on  
Country on and on and on  
Country on