

My Kinda Folk

Luke Combs

You might find us early sun risin'
Tractor drivin', growin' your greens
Stayin' alive, workin' 9 to 5
Just livin' that American dream
We're the plumbers and the preachers
The pre-K teachers
The mailman in your neighborhood
But it don't matter what we do
We damn sure do it good

My kinda folk buy beer on Friday
Get right on Saturday night
We're all good people
Spend Sunday under steeple
Come Monday we'll be right on time
There oughta be a law against workin' this hard
And still havin' this much fun
We get it done, drink a beer
Catch a fish, hunt a deer
And then we'll fire up a little smoke
Me and my kinda folk

There's a whip of southern wind singin'
And a red sun sinkin'
Back beneath a grove of oak trees
We're takin' it slow, easy come easy go
A county road philosophy
I ain't sayin' it's right, what we're livin' like

But it feels pretty hard to beat

Yeah, my kinda folk buy beer on Friday
Get right on Saturday night
We're all good people
Spend Sunday under steeple
Come Monday we'll be right on time
There oughta be a law against workin' this hard
And still havin' this much fun
We get it done, drink a beer
Catch a fish, hunt a deer
And then we'll fire up a little smoke
Me and my kinda folk

Oh, my kinda folks buy beer on Friday
Get right on Saturday night
We're all good people
Spend Sunday under steeple
Come Monday we'll be right on time
There oughta be a law against workin' this hard
And still havin' this much fun
We get it done, drink a beer
Catch a fish, hunt a deer
And then we'll fire up a little smoke
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Oh, me and my kinda folk
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz

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