

Country Queen

Mackenzie Carpenter

Vodka in your sweet tea, heartbreak and blue jeans
Yeah, he really done you wrong
Sittin' on a barstool, feelin' like a darn fool
Waitin' on a miss you call
He got you all stuck in love like a truck in the mud
While he drives off in the Tennessee sun
Bend in your boots and I know it sucks
Let me tell you what

Hey, country queen
Don't let him get you down
He ain't the first Bass Pro jerk to think he runs this town
Hold your head up high
Don't let him see you cry
He ain't no king, hey, country queen
You're gonna be, gonna be, gonna be alright

Alright

He don't own these two lanes, no, this place you raced don't belong to him
I know it hurts right now, but I'm gonna go out on a been-there dogwood limb
You say he's gonna want you back again, but it'll be too late then

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Alright

Girl, you're gonna wake up one morning
Thank God that you dodged that bullet
Pull back the curtain and that sun's gonna shine

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Alright

Gonna be, gonna be alright
Gonna be, gonna be alright
Hey, country queen, you know it's gonna be alright
Gonna be, gonna be alright
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Hey, country queen, you know it's gonna be alright
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Hey country queen, you know it's gonna be alright