

Country Star

Pat Green

Well I sure am tired of these coffee house gigs
Cause there ain't no money and there ain't no chicks
It's getting harder and harder to get my kicks so I bought a little ticket t
o nashville
Cause I wanna see my name up in neon lights drink pink champagne and party e
very night
All them lucky mothers up there living the life man I gotta get my ass to na
shville

Cause

I wanna be a country star
And take it all way to far
Drinking free in every bar
Just like bocephus

A I think it'd be a crying shame
Not to have my own airplane
I wanna go up in flames me and my guitar
Man I wanna be a country star

Well I got a drinking problem so I'll fit right in
Gonna sing me some hits and get some famous friends
I'll be riding shotgun with Kenny, faith, and Tim
And I wonder how they lived without me

I'll get "big & rich" rich and build a big ol' house
With a big ol' fence to keep the rif raf out
Call my old girlfriends say "how ya like me now"
C'mon baby tell me what ya love about me

I'm gonna be a country star
And take it all way to far
Breaking all the young girls hearts
Just like Keith urban

Man I'm thinking that sure sounds fun
Rocking out with Brooks and Dunn
All the way to number 1
Me and my guitar
Man I wanna be a country star

Playing golf with Vince and Willie
Hanging out with Carrie underneath those big spotlights

Yeah yeah

Yeah yeah

I'm wanna be a country star
Take it all way to far
Breaking all the young girls hearts
Just like Keith urban

Oh

Man I think it sure sounds fun

Rocking out with Brooks and Dunn
All the way to number 1
Me and my guitar
Man I wanna be a country star

Country star

Yeah!