Good old Country Style, Good old Country Style, We Love to sing and play guitar, In good old country style.

The sound of country music
Brings back the country life.
The horses and the cattle,
Far away from city strife
Out where the air is purest
Out where a man can smile
We love to sing and play guitar,
In good old country style. Hey!

Good old Country Style, Good old Country Style, We Love to sing and play guitar, In good old country style.

Some like their music high-brow,
Some go for rock and soul;
Oh, let 'em have the kind they want,
Whatever be their goal.
But we are from the country,
And wear a great big smile.
We love to sing and play guitar,
In good old country style.
Sing it now.

Good old Country Style, Good old Country Style, We Love to sing and play guitar, In good old country style.

So here's to country music,
And may it always thrive;
Here's to all the country folk,
Who keep it so alive.
So gather 'round the campfire,
And wear an honest smile
And sing away for all you're worth
In good old country style. Hey!

Good old Country Style, Good old Country Style, We Love to sing and play guitar, In good old country style.

Good old Country Style, Good old Country Style, We Love to sing and play guitar, In good old country style.