Nicole Donatone "Red"

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If all the clothes you wear are camouflage And you drive around in a dually Dodge With a blue-tick hound ridin' in the bed You're red, you're red

If you're into sittin' in a tree stand for daylight With an eight point buck in your sights And not for sport but to keep your family fed You're red, man you're red

You're red, white and blue Country through and through

If your arms are tan and your chest is white And your idea of a eatin' right Is turnip greens, fried chicken and cornbread You're red, you're red

Now, if you don't know who your congressmen are But you can name every driver in NASCAR And you cried when you heard Earnhardt was dead You're red, man you're red

You're red, white and blue Country through and through

You're American lovin', flag wavin', northern-southern family raisin'
Workin', playin', heaven prayin' country through and through

If Haggard sings your favorite song
And you learned the difference 'tween right and wrong
With a hickory switch out behind the shed
You're red, you're red

If your letter jacket says FFA
And you spend your summers bailin' hay
With a John Deere cap sittin' upon your head
You're red, man you're red
You're red, you're red

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