

Brooks And Dunn

"Johnny Cash Junkie / Buck Owens Freak"

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I grew up on Waylon, Willie and the Stones
Soundtrack to my life is a hillbilly song
Old boys like Merle, that man in black
Said what they wanted, never looked back
I tear up to "Crying In Time"
Me and Johnny fight to walk the line

Chorus

I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I'm proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I'm a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak

We got redneck women driving ATV's
Wearing camo bikinis on CMT
I throw back a beer, I pledge allegiance to Hank
I'll take a little less pop, a lot more twang
Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old

I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I'm proud of my roots
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed
I'm a Johnny Cash junkie and a Buck Owens freak

Instrumental

Three cords and some down-home soul
Some things never grow old

I still drive a pickup, I still wear boots
I grew up country, I'm proud of my roots
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