## Bucky Covington "Drinking Side Of Country"

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We played down in the bayou in some old barn they turned into a bar

This pretty little red haired girl took our drummer to her car

They were getting hot and heavy when someone hollered mister

Said, you ain't from around here - get your hands off my sister

We rolled, we rolled, we rolled We rolled on down the highway On the drinking side of country Like some ol' ramblers on the run

So we went up to Detroit and took some country to the city

Like some ol' hillbilly tourists, I guess we looked real silly

Cause they were laughin' at us man, 'til we fired up the band

Said "You hicks are pretty slick", so we jammed and then we split

We rolled, we rolled, we rolled, we rolled We rolled on down the highway On the drinking side of country Like some ol' ramblers on the run

## Oh yeah

Look what's coming over this way buddy

Brunette from Minnesota drinking Jim Beam and Cola Kept buying me rounds of shots, she was trying to get me drunk

I said "My heart don't belong to me, I left it back in Tennessee"

She said "Your heart ain't the part that I want"

We rolled, we rolled, we rolled We rolled on down the highway On the drinking side of country Like some ol' ramblers on the run

We rolled, we rolled, we rolled We rolled on down the highway On the drinking side of country Like some ol' ramblers on the run

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