

## Devotchka

### "Uncountrify Me"

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Tell me to clean up and I won't complain. Give me a  
curfew and I won't say a thing  
But I'm here to warn you and you best believe that you  
won't uncountrify me  
Tell me I'm wrong and I bet you'll win. Ask me to open  
up and I'll let you in  
I'll comb my hair and I'll change my briefs but you won't  
uncountrify me

Cause I am who I am, that's all that I can be  
I like campin, fishing, frog gigging, and huntin from a  
tree  
I've been known to go cow tippin while howlin at the  
moon  
Then lay out in a lawn chair on a nascar afternoon  
I like gravy on my biscuits with a heap of butter beans  
You may take me to the city but you won't uncountrify  
me

I don't mean to hurt you but I love my roots  
I'm just not me without these boots  
I'll bend over backwards for all you need  
But you won't uncountrify me

Cause I am who I am, that's all that I can be  
I like campin, fishing, frog gigging, and huntin from a  
tree  
I've been known to go cow tippin while howlin at the  
moon  
Then lay out in a lawn chair on a nascar afternoon  
I like gravy on my biscuits with a pile of black eyed  
peas  
You may take me to the city but you won't uncountrify  
me

I like ridin in my truck sippin sweetened, sun maid tea  
You may take me to the city but you can't uncountrify  
Yeah sure I think your pretty but that don't uncountrify  
Your lovin's got me giddy but you won't uncountrify me

