

Dry County

"God Loves All His Rednecks"

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Moonshine, gun racks, God fearing folks, Johnny Cash
Way off base, but down here right on track
Lifes race; dead last, nascar sticker on a cadillac
Take her slow in a life that's way too fast
Well I may not never be upper class society
But I've met God and he told me to say
I've lied and I've messed up, done my fair share of you
know what
But I don't try denying mistakes I've made
I may have a truckers mouth, but I drink till I pass right
out
But I'll be heaven bound when it's my day
God loves all his rednecks just the same
A long week of hossing
Sunday church living up again with a six pack smile and
a mind that's getting all the blame
One kiss good night shows the one true love of my life
on a front porch swing on a August summer night
How ever I made her mind just smile and homemade
wine thanks goes up to the heavens ever night CHORUS
oh he loves us just the same
WELL I may fly on broken wings but that part never
bothered me cause my buddies are here with a box of
beer and we'll fix anything CHORUS X2
I might be third but it's still class and I got friends that
watch my ass I wouldn't change a thing about the way I;
ve made cause God loves all His rednicks just the
same X2 he loves us just the same yeah god loves all
his rednecks just the same

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