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## Blake Shelton "The Last Country Song"

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There a roadhouse just outside of town on a two-lane blacktop

Where all the folks come to hear country music play And every year the city's gettin' closer, Lord knows it won't stop

And old Hank the bartender gave us the bad news today, yeah, he said

This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land And we're still here but not for long So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones 'Til we've sung the last country song

There's three hundred acres of cotton, corn and a little bit of gravel

All bought up by a builder from downtown Tomorrow when the earth starts a shakin' and the walls start to rattle

A big bulldozer's gonna take Hank's Roadhouse down so everybody sing

This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land And we're still here but not for long So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones 'Til we've sung the last country song

Will we play "Swingin'" or "He Stopped Loving Her Today"?
It's really sad to see it end this way

This land was our land but, Lord, now it's their land And we're still here but not for long So let's raise a cold one and play all the old ones 'Til we've sung the last country song

'Til we've sung the last country song Oh, we've sung the last country song Oh, we've sung the last country song

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