

Brad Martin**"This Is Country Music"**

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You're not supposed to say the word 'cancer' in a song
And tellin' folks that Jesus is the answer can rub 'em
wrong
It ain't hip to sing about tractors, trucks and little towns
or mama
Yeah that might be true
But this is country music, and we do

Do you like to drink a cold one on the weekend
And get a little loud
Do you want to say 'I'm sorry' or 'I love you'
But you don't know how

Do you wish somebody had the nerve
To tell that stupid boss of yours to shove it
Next time he yells at you
Well this is country music, and we do

So turn it on
Turn it up and sing along
This is real
This is your life in a song
Yeah this is country music

Are you haunted by the echo of your mother
On the phone
Cryin' as she tells you that you're brother
Is not coming home
Well if there's anyone that still has pride in the memory
Of those that died defending
The old red, white, and blue
This is country music, and we do

So turn it on
Turn it up and sing along
This is real
This is your life in a song

Just like a road that takes you home
Yeah, this is right where you belong
This is country music

This is country music

He stopped lovin' her today

(This is country music)

Hello Darlin'

(This is county music)

God Bless the USA

(This is country music)

Amarillo by the mornin'

(This is country music)

Stand by your man

(This is country music)

Mama tried

(This is country music)

Take me home, country roads

(This is country music)

I walk the line

(This is country music)

Country boy can survive

(This is country music)

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