

## Halfway To Hazard "Countrified"

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This workin' all day ain't gettin' me no where  
Breaking my back won't get it done  
I wish I had a dime,  
I wish I had a dollar  
For every dream that I gave up on y'all

This hammer I'm swingin' is startin' to feel heavy  
I clinched my fist when I punched the clock  
A little for the bank leaves nothin' for my baby  
Pushin' my pay check around the block

Yeah, Whoo-hoo

I need to go face first into that fresh air  
Way up there where the eagle fly  
I need to drive a lot in that cool clear water  
And leave the city behind and get country,  
Oh, countrified

A fool's gold watch and lung full of black smoke  
Is all I get now for what I gave  
My only reward for this broken-down body  
Was diggin' my way to an early grave

I always dreamed I'd end up on a river  
Fast asleep on a mountain high  
But I'm stuck down here in this concrete valley  
In a sea of bumpers and red tail lights

Yeah, Whoo-hoo

Oh, I need to go face first into that fresh air  
Way up there where the eagle fly  
I need to drive a lot in that cool clear water  
And leave the city behind and get country,  
Oh, countrified

Double time! Yeah

I need to go face first into that fresh air  
Way up there where the eagle flies  
I need to drive a lot in that cool clear water

And leave the city behind and get countrified  
Oh yeah, countrified

Mmm hmm

This workin' all day ain't gettin' me no where  
Breaking my back won't get it done  
I wish I had a dime,  
I wish I had a dollar  
For every dream that I gave up on y'all

Oh, that I gave up on  
No  
Yeah, Woo-hoo  
Go on and get countrified

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