

Keith Anderson

"Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll"

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Yeah...

How about a little fiddle?

That sounds good

Cut of Wranglers and bikinis on the railroad bridge

Dive into the river then climb up and jump again

When the sun is setting we head down to the beer barn

Grab a couple keggers then we roll out to the farm

Where's the band now?

Park our pick-ups in a circle

Let the tailgates down

Laugh while everybody's getting drunk as Cooter

Brown

Cranking everything from Brooks & Dunn to Areosmith

Out here in the country that's the way we get our kicks

Yeah...

Like ta' keep it simple y'all

In everything we do

Got our own kind of laid back livin'

If you don't mind

Thank you

We love the kind of music

You can feel down in your soul

Give us Three Chord Country

And American Rock & Roll

We like to pick our guitars with the neighbors all night

long

Sip on Granny's moonshine as we sing Bocephus songs

Listen to ol' Grandad preach about Red, White, And

Blue

And how he kicked

Hitler's ass in 1942

Yeah...

Like ta' keep it simple y'all

In everything we do

Got our own kind of laid back livin'

If you don't mind

Thank you
We love the kind of music
You can feel down in your soul
Give us Three Chord Country
And American Rock & Roll

Old dogs
And watermelon wine
Does us just fine
Little pink houses
And I walk the line
It doesn't take much
Ta' have ourselves a good time

Yeah...
Like ta' keep it simple y'all
In everything we do
Got our own kind of laid back livin'
If you don't mind
Thank you
We love the kind of music
You can feel down in your soul
Give us Three Chord Country
And American Rock & Roll

Yeah...
Give Three Chord Country...
And American Rock & Roll...
Tell me now...
Does fortworth ever cross your mind, now darling
I'm wanted dead or alive...

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