

Loggins And Messina "Listen To A Country Song"

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It's Saturday night and my daddy's up late
Pickin' with my Uncle Bill
The neighbors don't mind 'cause they're havin' a time
Sippin' on a pappy's still

Old brother Dan's got a fiddle in his hand
Momma's on the mandolin
When the music is right and the band gets tight
You oughta see 'em pick and grin

And everybody starts movin'
To the sound of the guitar strums
And everybody starts movin'
To the beat of the rhythm and drums

So come along and let yourself really let go
I find the feeling is good
Just sip that wine and have a really good time
And listen to a country song

Old Sheriff Brown, he never comes around
Knocking on the old back door
As a matter of fact you can find him out back
Pickin' on the old banjo

Second cousin Jack sneaks up from the back
Trying to get to sister Sue, look out
Well she throws him on the ground without turning
around
Because she knows a lotta jujitsu

And everybody starts movin'
To the sound of the guitar strums
And everybody starts movin'
To the beat of the rhythm and drums

So come along and let yourself really let go
I find the feeling is good
Just sip that wine and have a really good time
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