

Luke**"Thats What Country Is"**

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There's a house fly swimmin in my sweet tea
Hey darling pass another Kerr jar to me
Butter drippin off a biscuit, baby better take a bite
Cantaloupe thumps like it's finally ripe
Box fan on a lawn chair suckin in swamp air
200 mile marker signs from nowhere
That's what country is

It ain't a rebel flag you bought at the mall
It's a hideaway bed in an old horse stall
Two kids gettin caught stealin a first farm kiss
It ain't a John Deere cap that's never fell in the cotton
It's a Jimmy Rodgers song that was long forgotten
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun burnt lips
That's what country is

When the sun starts slippin from the Delta sky
And the last scare crow tucks in for the night
Make a fire throw a blanket on the sandy bank
Bout an hour til we fill the first cat fish yank
Barefoot cane poll wavin at the river boats
And when their gone take a dip in the moon glow
That's what country is

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It's a hideaway bed in an old horse stall
Two kids gettin caught stealin a first farm kiss
It ain't a John Deere cap that's never fell in the cotton
It's a Jimmy Rodgers song that was long forgotten
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That's what country is

It ain't a jacked up truck that's never seen a pasture
It's cars pullin over for a no cab tractor
It's homemade peach ice cream on sun burnt lips
No it can't be bought, it's something your born with
That's what country is
That's what country is
That's what country is
That's what country is

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