

## Corb Lund "Trouble In The Country"

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there were signs of a struggle at the rodeo grounds  
there was a body in the bleachers not making no  
sounds  
blood in the grandstand, blood on the seats  
the county cops called in the mounted police

there's trouble in the country, trouble country style  
don't blink twice or you'll miss it by a country mile  
trouble in the country, trouble country style  
don't think twice or you'll miss it by a country mile

we took a bulldogger's money from him playin stook  
but he's an oklahoma thug and he didn't want it took  
pistol came out so we played some more  
lost most of it back to him, headed for the door  
tried to sell my cows but the border got closed  
so we'll tighten up the belt and ride it out i spose  
feedin calved out heifers and their young uns too  
spending money on hay to feed beef i can't use

larry lost a thumb when he dallied too quick  
at the jackpot ropin down on boundary crick  
when we was all kids that's the first thing we learned!  
that the reata bites and the saddle horn burns  
so it's thumbs up, brother, when you take your turns  
but when the money gets big people get hurt

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