

## **Crash Test Dummies "The Country Life"**

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Darling I've been thinking this one through  
We've been fighting like cat and dog now here's what  
we've go to do  
This life in the city is killing the love that we once knew  
We could be happy in the country

We would spend so many lovely days  
We'd have chickens and cows and corn and whatever it  
is farmers raise  
At breakfast each morning we'd fry up our own hand-  
picked eggs  
We could be happy in the country

So let's pack our bags up together  
And we'll be in the clear forever and ever

We'll just sit right back and watch while our crops grow  
While we listen to gals like Kitty Wells on country radio

Weekends we'd two-step at some cowboy bar just down  
the road  
We could be happy in the country

So let's pack our bags up together  
And we'll be in the clear forever and ever

I know that the local folks will make us feel right at  
home  
We'll have homemade whiskey and ramble down  
country roads

And I would learn to ride on the rodeo  
I'd have shiny boots and a cowboy hat so that nobody'd  
ever know  
That we'd once been city folks that owned sporty cars  
and fancy homes  
If we could just be in the country

So let's pack our bags up together  
And we'll be in the clear forever and ever

