

## Alabama "Country Side Of Life"

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You can have your buildings  
And your arithmetic  
I don't need no crowded streets  
Or city slicker tricks

I just need to be some place  
Where I can move around  
Look down at my toes  
And I can still see the ground

Give me that country side of life  
Where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side  
(Give me the country side)

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side

Goin' down to the fishing pond  
Where I can throw the line  
It don't matter what fish I catch  
I only came to rest my mind

The only fish you'll get down town  
Ain't caught with a hook and sinker  
Put on your brakes, beep beep, honk your horn  
Look out now turn on your blinker

Give me that country side of life  
Where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side  
(Give me the country side)

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side

I was born in Georgia Town  
With a lack-a-daisy street  
A laid back lover just a-playin' games  
And a-stayin' off of them feet

But nobody trying to get on your nerves  
Nobody tryin' to get what you've got  
And just live and let live by the golden rule  
Now don't it just hit the spot

Give me that country side of life  
Where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side  
(Give me the country side)

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side

Give me that country side of life  
A place where I can stretch out right  
Give me the country side

Give me that country side of life  
Where I don't get uptight  
Give me the country side

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