

## **Smokey River Boys "All Pure Country"**

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Verse Number One:

I eat eggs and I sop my gravy..... when the sun comes up....

I drink my coffee.... black in the morning...in a big old cup...

I love my wife and I kiss my kids...I work hard to pay these bills....

I keep stretching and somehow make enough to live....

THE CHORUS:

Well, I'm all pure country to the bone....

I drive a truck and I work all day...a sweating on this farm....

I play my radio way too loud....

I do my running with the country crowd...

Yeah, I'm all pure country to the bone.....

Verse Number Two:

I take my corn bread cold in a glass of buttermilk...

I put my K-Mart's on...my boots and dad's old hat...

I don't belong to the blue-blood crowd...

I own a dog that's a blue-blood hound....

I got the puppies sitting here beside me

On the seat right now...

Music Channel

Verse Number Three:

I help my dear sweet mama...

Tend a garden out back 'a their house...

I go fishing every time I can...

With my kids and dad...

I work a long old 12 hour day...

A busting butts to pay my way....

But I still go to church and I pray

On the Sabbath day....

THE CHORUS:

Well, I'm all pure country to the bone....

I drive a truck and I work all day...a sweating on this farm....

I play my radio way too loud...  
I do my running with the country crowd...  
Yeah, I'm all pure country to the bone.....

HALF CHORUS:

I do my running with the country crowd...  
I play my radio way too loud...  
And, I'm all pure country to the bone

TAG: Yeah...I'm all pure country to the bone....

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