

Neccos For Breakfast "The Country Song"

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Mother Iâ'm sorry, but Iâ'm givinâ' in.
Iâ'm givinâ' Count-ery music a spin.
So I can sit on my front porch,
in my rockinâ' chair
And sing â'till the cows come in.

I swore to my mother The day I was born,
Iâ'd never like country music.
And I swore to my mother the day I turned 16
Not even a girl could change my mind.

Well I said these things in all sincerity,
And I meant what I said at the time.
But due to some recent developments,
Dear mother Iâ'm afraid I lied!

Mother Iâ'm sorry, but Iâ'm givinâ' in.
Iâ'm givinâ' Count-ery music a spin.
So I can sit on my front porch,
in my rockinâ' chair
And sing â'till the cows come in.

Well, I got myself into my friendâ's new car
And she put on Shania Twain.
â"Take it out!â" I said, but she said
â"Uh-Uh, Iâ'm gonna play it again.â"
So I said to myself â"If I gotta listen,
I might as well look at the cover.â"
Well I took one look And I said to myselfâ...
â"Huh. She could be my . . .â"

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