

## Aaron Blumer

# "Livin Like A Country Song"

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Yeah!

I said I need a box of Reds and bottle of Jack.  
Store man says as a matter of fact, Son  
all I need to see is your I.D.  
Well ol' man, funny as it seems,  
I must have left it in my other jeans.  
He said Son, I've gotta obey the law.  
But I know what you are doing  
and it hasn't been real long  
since I was livin' it up  
livin' it big like I was in a country song.

We had Free Bird,  
Bud cans,  
fishing poles  
and all our friends  
and a Slip 'n' Slide one hundred feet long.  
We had bon fires  
and new tattoos.  
You always had a pretty girl next to you.  
He said Son, there ain't nothin' wrong  
with livin' like,  
like you're in a country song.  
Like you're in a country song.

He said here ya go, Son,  
let me keep you on track.  
He pointed to the biggest case of Coke in the back.  
He said with that stuff there you know you can't go  
wrong.  
You know, you don't have to have booze to have fun,  
but that's a lesson you'll learn someday, Son.  
But for now it's you who makes that call.  
Well I can't sell it to you  
but I won't kick you out.  
It's better safe than sorry, Son,  
and that's what fun is all about.

We had Free Bird,  
Bud cans,  
fishing poles  
and all our friends

and a Slip 'n' Slide one hundred feet long.  
We had bon fires  
and new tattoos.  
You always had a pretty girl next to you.  
He said Son, there ain't nothin' wrong.

Cause we had Free Bird,  
Bud cans,  
fishing poles  
and all our friends  
and a Slip 'n' Slide one hundred feet long.

We had Skynard  
and barbecues.  
You always had a pretty girl next to you.  
He said Son, there ain't nothin' wrong  
with livin' like,  
like you're in country song.  
Like you're in a country song.

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