

Rebecca Lynn Howard

"Dancin' In God's Country"

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The rumor started spreadin' as we were draggin' Main
Party out on Miller's Farm, come and raise some Cain
The convoy started formin' down at the Frosty Freeze
By sundown we were rollin' down Highway 23

Pickup trucks and trailers, cars of every kind
With the Bailey brother's John Deere draggin' up behind
Roll on down Poor Valley, turn right at Fisher's Creek
There's a bonfire on Newman's Ridge, soon we're
gonna be

Dancin' in God's Country, thirty miles from town
Summer stars up in the sky, bare feet on the ground
Dancin' in God's Country, young and wild and free
As close to heaven here on Earth as I will ever be

Freddy brought his fiddle, Brenda brought her bow
Man, they've got 'em rosined up, we're gonna do si do
Billy's on the banjo, Sammy's slappin' spoons
Jimmy plays a Martin and he's singin' fool

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