

Jason Charles Miller**"Uncountry"**

Visit "[Uncountry](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I spent my summers growing up looking for bullets
from the civil war
Wasn't much else to do in that old Virginia town
I bought me a Gibson got the hell out of Clifton while
the gettin' was good
Started making my living with a band and a van no one
understood
No one understood

Fifteen years of laying my head on a different
stranger's floor
Everyday's another stage as you struggle with the pain
from the night before
Drive until dawn, no sleep, no time to have a life of my
own
Cause there's bills to pay and the only way is to keep on
movin' on
Just keep on movin' on

I sweat and bleed for every dollar that I earn
I always break my back, and I never break my word
If you take a good look I bet you'd see
There ain't nothing uncountr'y about me

To see me up here on this stage, you might not believe
That I cut my teeth on "Country Roads" and "The
Fightin' Side of Me"
Now I'm no stranger to the pain that a hard day's work
will bring you
And ask me where I got these scars, I'll be more than
glad to sing you
My song of sad regret

I sweat and bleed for every dollar that I earn
I always break my back, and I never break my word
If you take a good look I bet you'd see
There ain't nothing uncountr'y about me

Oh I'll fight through anything that's in my way
I'm always gonna be here and I ain't never gonna break
If you take a good look I bet you'd see

There ain't nothing uncountr'y about
There ain't nothing uncountr'y about
There ain't nothing uncountr'y about me
Ain't nothing uncountr'y about me

Visit [Jason Charles Miller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.