

Tracy Byrd

"We're From The Country"

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Way back up in the country, back in the hills
Down in the hollows where the folks are real
Living with the crazies and the old outcasts
Sawed off shot guns and coon skin caps
That's where I'm from and I'm proud to say
I'm from the country and I like it that way

Everybody knows everybody
Everybody calls you friend
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your shoes, come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play
We're from the country and we like it that way

All day long we work in the fields and bring it on home
to a home cooked meal
We love you like sunday and treat you like saturday
night
And when the beds get full we can sleep in the hay
(hey)
We're from the country and we like it that way

Everybody knows everybody
Everybody calls you friend
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your shoes, come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play
We're from the country and we like it that way

Everybody knows everybody
Everybody calls you friend
You don't need an invitation
Kick off your shoes come on in
Yeah we know how to work and we know how to play

We're from the country, We're from the country
We're from the country and we like it that way

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