North Louisiana on a Saturday night
I was sittin' in the glow of the dashboard lights
I'll never forget I was six years old
When I heard comin' out of my daddys radio
Came out of my seat and said, "Son of a gun"
And daddy said, "Now that's the Opry son"

I heard the crowd start screamin'
And I started dreamin'
Of one day runnin'
With a Hillbilly band

Bought a guitar, learned a few chords
Found a few guys and a beat up Ford
Pretty girls would come from miles around
Like bees to honey to hear that sound
All we could afford was bread and mayonnaise
Living for the moment when we'd hit that stage

I heard the crowd start screamin'
Man you ain't livin'
Till you go runnin'
With a Hillbilly band

I came to Nashville, they liked my songs
I got a bus forty-five feet long
Bought a house to put a gold record on the wall
The funny thing is I'm hardly there at all
The money, the cars, you can have that stuff
Just give me what I love

To hear the crowd start screamin'
To the song I'm singin'
The one about runnin'
With a Hillbilly band

Hillbilly band Yeah Hillbilly band Woo it's a Hillbilly band You all it's a Hillbilly band