The Countriest

Adam Hood

Ain't it cool we can turn on that A. M. Station at any old song they play?

We can sing along together with no hesitation, they can keep em comin' all day

Oh, how ya sung em the way daddy taught ya, in high sweet harmo ny

Oh oh, how it feels knowin' you don't wanna sing em with nobody else than me

Ain't we the countries? Ain't we the king and queen? Ruling on Mondays, every heel, every holler in-between It ain't no contest, we sweep the competition clean Ain't we a hard miss? Hey, baby, happening, ain't we the countriest?

Everywhere we're walkin' people get a-talkin' I love it when we catch their eyes
A man with your charms and me on your arm
We can keep em talkin' all night

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Oh, how the nights get sweeter and sweeter when you lay next to $\ensuremath{\text{me}}$

Come on baby, right next to me!

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