

# Country As Country Can Be

**Billy Ray Cyrus**

I grew up on Jones and Tammy Wynette  
Blue collar dollars and the sun on my neck  
Nascar and earnhart, still miss number three  
Hey, I'm just as country as country can be  
Wide open spaces fit me like a glove  
Still live for my truck to be covered in mud  
I got hard workin hands, I got boots on my feet  
And I'm just as country as country can be

Hey I'm just as country as country can be  
Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed  
I thank the all mighty for the land of the free  
And I'm just as country as country can be

I hear all this talk about time for a chance  
I can't help but wonder what's wrong with the same  
Who I am already is alright with me  
Though I'm just as country as country can be

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Red, white and blue are the colors I bleed  
I thank the all mighty for the land of the free  
And I'm just as country as country can be  
Hey I'm just as country as country can be