

Good Ol' Boys

Blake Shelton

Well every time I turn around I see some dude dressed like a clown
Baggy pants and a Cap on sideways
They don't say Ma'am or Sir no more they won't even hold a door
for a woman
Well it's a crying shame

Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?
Must be workin' on a farm or out there chasing rainbows
Are they back in Oklahoma or in a Texas rodeo?
Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?

Are they sitting on a an old bar stool or telling lies and cutting a fool
Talking about 'the way it was' and wishing?
Down in Orange Beach, Alabama hanging out at the Florida-Bama heading out the
Pass and goin' fishin'?

Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?
Must be workin on a farm or out there chasing rainbows
Are they hiding down in Georgia or in a Texas rodeo?
Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?

Are they drivin' cattle and a ridin' high living life the Cowboy way?
Or Down there on the front line fighting off the bad guys, giving them hell
For the good ole USA?

Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?
Must be workin on a farm or out there chasing rainbows
Are they back in oklahoma or in a texas rodeo?
Tell me where did all the Good Ole Boys Go?
Yeah just where the hell did all the good ole boys go?

(I know where a few of them are, down there in southern Oklahoma, even some
Down in Texas, I even saw one on NY one time, you know what I'm talking
About ladies, hell I'll hold the door for you, I'll hold your purse for you,
I'll even go pick up some feminine products for you, that's what a good ole
By would do)