I Feel the Country Callin' Me

Charley Pride

Sometimes when I take a little break My mind slips away to a steel green lake About a thousand miles away from here I got a fishin' pole and an ice cold beer

Just lyin' back in the cool green grass Nothin' on my mind but a five pound bass Watchin' the evenin' sun go down The crickets are the only sound around

I feel the country callin' me Sayin' come on home where you oughta be Pack up your clothes and your guitar Come home and catch a lightin' bug And put him in a jar

Some clown got his foot inside my door Tellin' me a joke I've heard before My mind slips back to another time I got that ol' bass hangin' on my line

I got an ole hound dog to be my friend Life was so much simpler then But then the lights start dimmin' down And it's my turn to be a clown

I feel the people callin' me Sayin' come on home where you oughta be Pack up your clothes and your guitar Come home and catch a lightin' bug And put him in a jar

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