

Callin' All Country Women

Christian Kane

Had a rag-top Cadillac
Rode it on Sunset Boulevard
And I had a hold on a centerfold
And a Tony Montana cigar
I had the top down, rock 'n roll sound, and palms blowin' in the breeze
And it was like paradise, somebody save me please

I'm callin' all country women
I've sure missed you all since I've been gone
Yeah well I'm callin' all country women, yeah
Well them uptown girls, they just ain't down home (down home)

Yeah I was in New York after midnight down at the Bungalow 8
Through the supermodels and Cristal bottles she started walkin' my way
She had a gin & tonic, Manalo Blahnicks, and that Dolce & Gabana suit
I said, "Damn, you're fine, but have you ever tried jeans and cowboy boots? "

I'm callin' all country women
I've sure missed you all since I've been gone
Yeah well I'm callin' all country women
Well them uptown girls, they just ain't down home (down home)

Yeah well I've been at honky tonk stops, pubs, bars, & clubs from all across the land
Well Daisy Duke and Dixie Chick and pigtail wearin' girls with their farmer tans

Well I'm callin' all country women
I've sure missed you all since I've been gone
Yeah well I'm callin' all country women,
Well them uptown girls, they just ain't down home (down home)

And I'm callin' all country women, yeah
Well them uptown girls could use a little bit of down home
So then I'm callin' all country women, yeah
Well this good ol' boy loves gettin' on down home
Oh this country boy needs a little bit of back home