

You Probably Ain't

Craig Campbell

I was setting up for a gig
In this little country bar
This old boy in the corner watched me
Tune up my guitar
He said, "What kinda music do you play hoss?
I play some myself"
He said, "I sure hope it's country
These days it's hard for me to tell"

[Chorus:]

You can talk to me about tractors
Cowboy boots and pickup trucks
Ol' cane poles and dirt roads
And spittin' Skoal in a Dixie cup
You can tell me about your Grandpa
And how he turned you onto Hank
If you gotta tell me how country you are
You probably ain't

He said, Country is a way of life
That's almost gone
It's more than the clothes you wear
Or how you sing a song
It's about being honest
And working hard
Looking someone in the eye
Being who you say you are

[Chorus:]

You can talk to me about tractors
Cowboy boots and pickup trucks
Ol' cane poles and dirt roads
And spittin' Skoal in a Dixie cup
You can tell me all about your Grandpa
And how he turned you onto Hank
If you gotta tell me how country you are
You probably ain't

You can tell me all about your Grandpa
And how he turned you onto Hank
But if you gotta tell me how country you are
You probably ain't

If you gotta tell me how country you are
You know what, you probably ain't hoss