

Country Boys Like Me

Craig Morgan

Spent summers throwin' brim in a red Ice chest
Gave my heart to Jesus in my Sunday best
Southern rock rolled from my radio each night
When Freebird fell out of the sky
Felt like I'd lost an old friend of mine

Saw hate in livin' color on my TV
Learned black kids bled red just like me
Scott's Playboy opened my eyes one afternoon
I noticed Jenny's eyes were blue
And Mama prayed for my every move

When I stop and remember
Each moment stands alone
When I see 'em all together
I've been blessed I know
I guess the Lord must love a dirt road
Faded barns and shaded creeks
And I've come to think that He
Loves country boys like me

A slow sunset can make my day
Love's more than a yes in a Chevrolet
John 3:16 still brings me to my knees
Yeah, I stand here at peace
Knowing who I'll always be

When I stop and remember
Each moment stands alone
When I see 'em all together
I've been blessed I know
I guess the Lord must love a dirt road
Faded barns and shaded creeks
And I've come to think that He
Loves country boys like me

I guess the Lord must love a dirt road
Faded barns and shaded creeks
And I've come to think that He
Loves country boys like me
Lord keep smiling down on me
And all them country boys like me