

## 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

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Each moment stands alone  
When I see 'em all together  
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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