

Warm Country Sun

Gilby Clarke

I don't need the heat, I didn't ask for the power
I never wanted any trouble; I won't die a coward
You would think monies satisfaction, it isn't freedom if you ar
en't free
It's all just an addiction; you'd sell your soul for some peace

Give me the Warm Country Sun
Get me out of the city
Give me the Warm Country Sun
I need some comfort and peace

I'm kinda used to this poverty 'til someone tells you it's wron
g
I kinda like my simple ways, I never meant any harm
I got God in my church; I earn the money I make
My children learn appreciation with every sweat I break

Yeah I love my country and I would fight in its wars
Says here born in the USA tattooed on my arm