

Come On Over to the Country

Hank Williams Jr.

You said you'd never be caught dead
Listening to people sing with hats on their heads
Well my how times have changed!
Did you get tired of heavy metal and chains?

Come breathe the cool mountain air
Yeah take a look at our pretty girls on display
Yeah buy a hat, no you won't look like a fool
'Cause country's hot and country's cool

Come on over to the country
I think you'll like it here just fine
Come on over to the country
We'll try to soothe your rattled mind

Come on over to the country
Listen to our people sing
Come on over to the country
You might find we're to your liking

Don't matter if you're in New York or L.A.
We'll take you to Montana from the freeway
Come ride with us down the radio way
We're here 24 hours a day

Yeah my girl used to be a rock and roll queen
That was until the night she heard Bocephus sing
She married me and she moved to the country
Why she even had cow poo on her jeans, ooh

Come on over to the country
I think you'll like it here just fine
Come on over to the country
We'll try to soothe your rattled mind

Come on over to the country
Do you ever hear old Hank sing?
Come on over to the country
You might find we're to your liking

Come on over to the country
You might find we're to your liking