

## Too Country

## Heartland

Have you ever popped a can  
And put a pinch between your cheek and gum  
Run barefooted through the woods  
Come hunting with a blue tick and a gun  
Patted your tomatoes by the light of the moon  
Or is that too country for you

Is you're right here kicking back  
Six pack on the tailgate by the tree  
Kettle full of mud bugs  
And a pair of levis rolled up to your knees  
With a long-legged bama girl  
And her born to ride tattoo  
Or is that too country for you

If that's too country I understand  
Man I can't talk any faster than I already am  
But I think there might be something  
Going wrong with your roots  
If that's too country for you

How about sitting on the porch by the tiki torch  
Picking a song with only three chords  
Good and loud  
Saturday night for sure  
And Sunday praising the Lord

I pulled up in your driveway  
With my kicking stereo turned up to ten  
Would you cook a pig and float a keg  
And get down with my rough and rowdy friends  
Talk about big bucks, big trucks all afternoon  
Or is that too country for you

If that's too country I understand  
Man I can't talk any faster than I already am  
But I think there might be something  
Going wrong with your roots  
If that's too country for you  
If that's too country  
For you

Is that clay a little too red for ya