They Call Me Country

Jamey Johnson

I'm a Texas cowboy I wear a faded hat I'm an Alabama plow-boy Got a leather tan back I'm a Louisiana Cajun man I call up bayou stream home I'm a Mississippi blues man Just tryin' to make it on my own

You can call me different I'm still a good man And you can call me redneck I've been told that I am And i guess I am And maybe I don't fit in In your point of view I can see your a rose in a bed of thorns in the morning dew They call me country Now how about you I can ride a bush hog

From sun up 'til sundown And I can ride a rodeo Let em' throw me to the ground I can raise holy hell On a Saturday night And make it to the first church bell That's how a country boy survives

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