

Three Chord Country And American Rock & Roll

Keith Anderson

Yeah...

How about a little fiddle?

That sounds good

Cut of Wranglers and bikinis on the railroad bridge
Dive into the river then climb up and jump again
When the sun is setting we head down to the beer barn
Grab a couple keggers then we roll out to the farm
Where's the band now?

Park our pick-ups in a circle
Let the tailgates down
Laugh while everybody's getting drunk as Cooter Brown
Cranking everything from Brooks & Dunn to Areosmith
Out here in the country that's the way we get our kicks

Yeah...

Like ta' keep it simple y'all

In everything we do

Got our own kind of laid back livin'

If you don't mind

Thank you

We love the kind of music

You can feel down in your soul

Give us Three Chord Country

And American Rock & Roll

We like to pick our guitars with the neighbors all night long
Sip on Granny's moonshine as we sing Bocephus songs
Listen to ol' Grandad preach about Red, White, And Blue
And how he kicked
Hitler's ass in 1942

Yeah...

Like ta' keep it simple y'all

In everything we do

Got our own kind of laid back livin'

If you don't mind

Thank you

We love the kind of music

You can feel down in your soul

Give us Three Chord Country

And American Rock & Roll

Old dogs
And watermelon wine
Does us just fine
Little pink houses
And I walk the line
It doesn't take much
Ta' have ourselves a good time

Yeah...

Like ta' keep it simple y'all

In everything we do

Got our own kind of laid back livin'

If you don't mind

Thank you
We love the kind of music
You can feel down in your soul
Give us Three Chord Country
And American Rock & Roll

Yeah...
Give Three Chord Country...
And American Rock & Roll...
Tell me now...
Does fortworth ever cross your mind, now darling
I'm wanted dead or alive...