

Here's To Me And You

Kevin Fowler

Got a week's worth of dirt on my collar
Done cashed my check, got a couple hundred dollars
Burnin' a hole in my blue jeans
I want to go somewhere where the music's loud
I wanna rub elbows with the party crowd
Buy 'em a round, make a toast to folks just like me

Here's to the girls all prettied up
Them good ole boys tryin' to pick 'em up
Love makin' 'neath the big, ole moon
Here's to the beers, gonna get drunk
Dirt roads, guitars, and pickups
Friday nights and actin' the fool
Yeah, here's to everybody keepin' it country
Here's to me and you

Well, let's raise a glass to all the hillbillies
Cowboys, rednecks, and long-haired hippies
Ole grandpas rockin' on the front porch swing
I wanna tip my hat to the farmin' man
Who stays half broke, still breaks the land
And Uncle Sam and all the soldiers fightin' for you and me

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Livin' like there's no tomorrow
Never lookin' back on yesterday
We've got good friends, good times
That's all we need anyway

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