

## Now That's Country

Marty Stuart

Ridin' twenty miles on a midnight train  
Just to go fishin' in the pourin' rain  
Take along your baby just 'cause you're in love  
Fishin' and lovin', I can't get enough

Well, that's country, I was raised a country child  
Now that's country, baby, that's my style

Got me a pick-up, I got a piece of nothin' farm  
Shotgun and a hound dog, I got a tractor in the barn  
Rockin' chair on my front porch and a jug of home-made wine  
When I ain't makin' music, that's how I spend my time

Well, that's country, I was born, yes, a country child  
Now that's Country but baby, that's my style

You know, every man and woman  
Oughta have a place to lay their burdens down  
You all can do it in that city  
But it ain't the same in a big old town

Now let me just talk to y'all one time

Have you ever laid in a field of clover late into the night?  
An' watched a shooting star fall from heaven till the moon fades  
outta sight  
Get up an' go visitin', that's just what neighbors do  
I'm proud to be from the country, now how about you?

Oh, that's country, I was raised on that Mississippi mile  
Now, that's country, but baby, that's my style

Well, that's country, yes, I was born a country child  
Now that's country and baby, that's my style