## While the World Goes Down the Drain

## **Montgomery Gentry**

Some kids grew up on mean streets Dealin' with the crips and bloods But me I was born on a back road In a 4X4 rollin' through the mud

The street kid deals with the dealer And he's always watchin' his back Me, I'm watchin' a line, with a woman of mine Down by the creek bank shack

Give me .308 and a shotgun And a gallon of homemade wine Drop me off on a mountainside Where the bear and the deer reside I'll spend my nights sittin' round the fire Makin' this guitar ring I'll be doin' fine underneath the pines While the world goes down the drain

Just to dwell on life in the city Is makin' my blood run cold 'Cause miles and miles of concrete Eats away at the human soul

When you live and die in the country There's a little that your heart can mourn With your hands in the dirt and a little work You can weather out any storm

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I'll be doin' fine underneath the pines While the world goes down the drain