## **Country and Western**

**Tim McGraw** 

We are the black haired girls With the streaks of red And 10,000 sky blue seats In an open air shed Hearin that thunder bass drum kick As the amplifiers scream We are the neon midnight riders On the field of broken dreams

Long as the good lords willin' and the creek don't rise Beer needs chillin' and the baby cries Hearts get shot by cupid's arrow The road to heaven is straight and narrow Long as there's sawdust on that old dance floor And love still hides behind close doors Steel guitars keeps on ringin' Waylon and willie keep on singin' You can swing it you can sway it You can bet we'll keep on playin' Long as the wheel in the sky still turns We are country and western Country and western

The sundress girls In the cowboy boots The wall street guy With that Neil McCoy tattoo The back road buck and merle traditionalists Whole lot of love and never been kissed The story tellers, city dwellers Four on the floor with fine wine cellars Spreadin' those blankets on the lawn With a bucket of suds singin'

Long as the good lords willin' and the creek don't rise Beer needs chillin' and the baby cries Hearts get shot by cupid's arrow The road to heaven is straight and narrow Long as there's sawdust on that old dance floor And love still hides behind close doors Steel guitars keeps on ringin' Waylon and willie keep on singin' You can swing it you can sway it You can bet we'll keep on playin' Long as the wheel in the sky still turns We are country and western We're all country and western

We're northern and southern Sisters and brothers Motor city down to Mississippi Vegas lights to Atlantic City yeah

Long as there's sawdust on that old dance floor And love still hides behind close doors Steel guitars keeps on ringin' Waylon and willie keep on singin' You can swing it you can sway it You can bet we'll keep on playin' Long as the wheel in the sky still turns We are country and western Fiddle and strings in the boom box beat We're all country and western Hip hop flat tops and flip flop feet We're all country and western Two lane roads to the city streets We're all country and western Makin' the bitter, baby, a little more sweet We are country and western