

Country Ain't Country

Travis Tritt

He was raised on a tractor
In overalls and boots
Been to college and then law school
Since leaving his roots

Came home in a Lexus, he left in a Ford
Country ain't country no more

He told his daddy
"Catch up with the times"
He said, "Now a days
People trade heifers online"

Dad ain't sealing deals
With a handshake like before
Country ain't country no more
No, country ain't country no more

The back forty was sold to make up for hard times
Then sold by the half acre lot overnight
The houses went up and the trees were cut down
And there went the finest deer hunting around

Lord, everyone's locking their doors
'Cause country ain't country no more

Now his dad sits in traffic
Looking 'round at the change
Watching crews turn
The county road into four lanes

The old Sunday drive
Has turned into a chore
Country ain't country no more
Lord, country ain't country no more

Yeah, the back forty was sold to make up for hard times
Then sold by the half acre lot overnight
The houses went up and the trees were cut down
And there went the finest deer hunting around

Lord, everyone's locking their doors
Lord, country ain't country no more

There's no turning back and you just can't ignore
That country ain't country no more
No, country ain't country no more