## **Take This Country Back**

They used to be rough and rowdy And honky-tonk all night long When the Opry spilled out in the alley There wasn't nobody goin' home

When they turned out the lights at Tootsie's To wind up at Cowboy Jack's We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits And silver dollar Cadillacs

There's one too many dime store cowboys Muscled up in a cowboy hat We've got to take this country back

Nobody wants to be Hank Williams Sing about the lost highway Well, Saturday nights at the Ryman Those were the good ol' days

We need to turn the twang up a little And bring back the Nashville Cats We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back We need a few more pointy toed cowboy boots And steer horn Cadillacs

There's one too many dime store cowboys Muscled up in a cowboy hat We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits And silver dollar Cadillacs

When we all gather up in Heaven How we gonna face the man in black? We got to take this country back

Yeah, when we all gather up in Heaven How we gonna face the man in black? We got to take this country back