

Take This Country Back

Vince Gill

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