

No One Told Us

Upchurch

You smell that fan in the window lettin' air in
Coals still burnin' outside from last weekend
Your truck done died it was runnin' all night
To be the jukebox jam and the wood chop light
You see that fence post nail at the top
To hold the water bucket when the faucet's off
That hide-a-way shed ain't just for the straw
But also lightin' up and strummin' on a guitar I said man-oh-man
Where'd the good times go?
Back when Fall by Clay Walker was playin' on the radio
So I sang boy-oh-boy
How I miss them old Toyotas
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us
Yeah, I'm sick of hearin' the same thing, rhinestone cowboys
I'm about to smack y'all like the ass on a cowgirl
I'm Mr. Tennessee, barefoot bandit up in rocky top
Orange and white blanket up in that red, red ragtop
You want the gun smoke then bring your ass to the farm
We just some country boys and girls gettin' stoned in a barn
I keep the Chattahoochee gucci I'm the hollars Elvis Presley
Even when I'm fat and old Dixie chicks is gonna dig me
I'll be somewhere on a boat gettin' too damn sunburnt
Middle fingers up, sissies still bein' butthurt
I'll be castin' a line just sittin' watchin' the float jump
Put the country in country no need to give it to me I said man-oh-man
Where'd the good times go?
Back when Fall by Clay Walker was playin' on the radio
So I sang boy-oh-boy
How I miss them old Toyotas
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us
Yeah, the music industry think they got me itchin' like sumac
Got a bunch of tens in Tennessee line dancin' to this rap
Rap stills do the shimmy of all the bass to the floor joists
Do it like the legends, rock it out 'til we're deaf boys
I'm kickin' up the amperage like I'm jumpin' off a Peterbilt
Parkin' through the algae where the Creekers hid the shine stills
Ridin' down the roads that lead to nothin' but a buzz
I put the country in the rap because I'm wrapped up in the cut I said son-oh-son
Just believe me when I say
One day when I'm dead and gone you'll smirk along and sing And you'll sing man-oh-man
Where'd the good times go?
Back when it was Holler Boys by Upchurch on the radio

So I sang boy-oh-boy
How I miss them old Toyotas
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>