

Livin' in a Country Song

Upchurch

[Verse 1]

If I could never age a day past senior year
I'd still be burnin' up fuel in that rear view mirror
Yelling to my buddies, "Hey man, no cop, no stop"
You know that's right
We was crankin' up the dial jammin' Rocky Top
Hidin' all our pot in our truck toolbox
Saying, "Bubba I think we're good, they ain't gonna check there"
But if they do
But if the blue lights come I'll be steppin' on the gas
Feelin' like Earnhardt goin' Talladega fast
With my heart a racin' like it's lookin' for a checkered flag
But all you're gonna catch is

[Chorus]

Dusty taillights fadin' off in a one-lane
Water colored sky, water tower spray painted on
In John Deere green (John Deere green)
When the Friday night lights make your hometown glow
And that smoke in the sky from a field down the road
That's what I call home (I call home)
Just livin' in a country song
Just livin' in a country song

[Verse 2]

Rusty old trucks from the senior class
With ripped American flags wavin' in the back
With an exhaust so loud that it will shake my whole town
(Oh yeah it would)
With the CD skippin' 'cause we done burnt it up
Jammin' flyin' down a back road while we was on the road
Leavin' black marks somewhere in small town USA (USA)
It was "Hey baby girl, do you need my Carhartt?"
Yeah it's gettin' kinda cold I'm trying to break your heart"
In a square body Chevy painted up like the General Lee
So we can let the cops see

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Billy Bob loved Charlene and I used to love just runnin' roads
The smell of freedom on two bare feet with a mix dried up cedar logs
Mama knew I was creek bound, south side Cheatham river rat
With hair too long and big old letters that read backwoods across my back
Sunburnt to a red crisp, skin peelin' like every week
Sneakin' outta my bedroom window, man we thought we super slick
Smokin' Paw Paw's Black & Milds, drenched in A&F Cologne
Tryin' to cover up that weekend smell from all that marijuana smoke
Mama tried, Jesus watched, God laughed and Satan helped
What you expect? I grew up in a house that bumped the Charlie Daniels Band
So if you catch me in Georgia I got the golden fiddle
And I'm chasin' the dream and outrunnin' that old devil with

[Chorus]

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