Country, there's nothin' like it,
 whether it's your music or the way you live your life.
 Country, it's the brand of my lifestyle.
 Country, it has a genuine smile,
 with that good ole down-home gentle hospitality —
 Country — their women — ooooh, they sure are peritty.

- Country, I love its people,
 I love its back roads and family comradery.
 Country, with its home-cooked meals and manners.
 Country, old-style livin',
 and folks not shy about a fair amount of givin' —
 Country fly your open hearts as your banners.
- Country, you shake a man's hand,
 you give a man's word, those among us understand.
 Country, payin' homage to their maker, humbly.
 Country, not afraid of the dirt,
 in blue jeans, cowboy boots and a tattered shirt —
 Country grow their own and share it neighborly.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Country, whether livin' or dyin', men, women, children not too proud for laughin' or cryin'. Country, full of humor, common sense and honest wit. Country, they got more heart, even 'mong their young from the start, than every other counterfeit with all their candy-coated grit and a' bull-chit . . .

<u>TAGS</u>: Country. Country. Country. Country. Country. Country.

[FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: February 21, 2016 [Y, G, M]