

Drinking Side of Country

Bucky Covington

We played down in the Bayou
In some old barn they turned into a bar
This pretty little red hair girl
Took our drummer to her car
They were getting hard and heavy
When someone hollered mister and said
"You ain't from around here
Get your hands off my sister"

We roll, we roll, we roll, we roll
We roll down on the highway
On the drinking side of country
That's the rambblers on the run

So we went up to Detroit and took some country to the city
Like some old hillbilly tourists
I guess we looked real silly
Cause they were laughing at us man
Till we tired out the band
Said, you hicks are pretty slick
So we jammed and then we split

We roll, we roll, we roll, we roll
We roll down on the highway
On the drinking side of country
That's the rambblers on the run

Wooo

Oh ya
Haha
Look what's coming over this way buddy
I'm out here

Brunette from Minnesota drinking
Jim Bean and Cola kept
Buying him round shots
She was trying to get me drunk
I said my heart don't belong to me
I left it back in Tennessee
She said
"Your heart ain't the part that I want

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Oh no
I smell trouble
Just a second
I'll be right back