

Flyin' My Country Flag

Craig Campbell

When the small towns start getting smaller
And the people start packing it up
When the corn rows start getting shorter
And there ain't no dust cloud behind my truck
When a good ole boy is gettin' kinda hard to find...

I'll be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
Yeah I'll be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
Yeah my country flag

If you like a little twang with a back beat
And a steel guitar sliding around
If you like a little feel good music
That'll make you roll your windows down
Son as long as these hands can hold this old guitar of mine

Yeah I'll still be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
You know I'll be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
Yeah my country flag

If you're proud of who you are where you're from
Wave it high... cause I know...

I'll be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
Yeah I'll be flying I'll be flying
I'll be flying my country flag
Hell yeah I'll be flyin' I'll be flyin'
I'll be flyin' my country flag
Let's keep on flyin' keep on flyin'
Keep on flyin' that country flag
Yeah our country flag
Yeah my country flag
Oh yeah
Come on
We'll be wavin' it high baby