

Countrified

John Anderson

I like pretty lights and city nights
And pretty city women to hold me tight
But that won't change my country side
I'm proud to tell you that I'm so countrified

I'm in to cavier and long shiny cars
Seeing the stars in the big city bars
But I take all these things in stride
Deep down inside I'm so countrified

Well I love my grits, I love my greens
Country motel and those sweet southern bells
I like fried chicken like a country boy should
And every thing that's finger licking good

I like to get loud and dance in a crowd
Go out to places where jeans are allowed
So I can feel my country side
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