

Country Soul

There goes the clock
It's another day
Time to get up
Get on my way
Pull on my jeans
My boots and my hat
Or maybe my Chuck Taylor's
And a baseball cap
I'm an American boy
And that's what we do
An American boy
Through and through
And I'll do anything
I ever promised you
I'm an American boy

I got country soul
And you've got country soul
And we've got country soul
In this country

Aretha could always sing like no one else
And Otis could always make you feel what he felt
But don't forget Merle
And don't forget Hank
Or Willie or Waylon
You can take 'em to the bank
They're American boys
Three chords and six strings
With stories to tell
And songs to sing
About the heart of America
And what makes a man a king
They're American boys

And they've got country soul
And you've got country soul
And we've got country soul
In this country

It's of the earth
And it's in the soul
It's in the dreams
That never grow old
It can't be bought
And, it can't be sold
It's like the memories
Deep in your heart that you hold
It's country soul