

Ladies Love Country Boys

She grew up in the city in a little subdivision
Her daddy wore a tie, mama never fried a chicken
Ballet, straight-As, most likely to succeed
They bought her a car after graduation
Sent her down South for some higher education
Put her on the fast track to a law degree

Now she's coming home to visit Holding the hand
Of a wild-eyed boy With a farmers tan

She's riding in the middle of his pickup truck
Blaring Charlie Daniels, yelling, Turn it up!
They raised her up a lady but there's one thing
They couldn't avoid - Ladies love country boys

You know mamas and daddies want better for their daughters
Hope they'll settle down with a doctor or a lawyer
And their uptown, ball gown, hand-me-down royalty

They never understand why their princess falls
For some camouflage britches and a southern-boy-drawl

Or why she's riding in the middle of a pickup truck
Blaring Hank Jr., yelling, Turn it up!
They raised her up a lady but there's one thing
They couldn't avoid - Ladies love country boys

You can train 'em, you can try to teach 'em
Right from wrong but it's still gonna turn 'em on

And they go riding in the middle of a pickup truck
Blaring Lynyrd Skynyrd, yelling, Turn it up!
You can raise her up a lady but there's one thing
You just can't avoid - Ladies love country boys - They love us country boys