

VINCE GILL, Take This Country Back

They used to be rough and rowdy
And honky-tonk all night long
When the Opry spilled out in the alley
There wasn't nobody going home
When they turned out the lights at Tootsie's
And wind up at Cowboy Jack's
We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back
We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits
And silver dollar Cadillacs
There's one too many dime store cowboys
Muscl'd up in a cowboy hat
We've got to take this country back

Nobody wants to be Hank Williams
Sing about he lost highway
Well Saturday nights at the Ryman
Those were the good ole days
We need to turn the twang up a little
Bring back the Nashville Cats
We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back
We need a few more pointy toed cowboy boots
And steer horn Cadillacs
There's one too many dime store cowboys
Muscl'd up in a cowboy hat
We've got to take this country back

We've got to take this country back
We need a few more matchin' Nudie suits
And silver dollar Cadillacs
When we all gather up in Heaven
How we gonna face the man in black
We got to take this country back
When we all gather up in Heaven
How we gonna face the man in black
We got to take this country back