

That's Why They Call it Country

Grab a fiddle and a bass and a steel guitar;
Headin' for Nashville, yes you are.
Finger pickin', two beat, three four bar,
They're gonna make you a record star!

That's why they call it country.
That's why they call it country.
Country music.

There's glitter and flash, and boots that shine;
Country folk dancin' in a line.
Lose your heart to the one who's sweet;
Always land right on your feet!

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