

## Country Song (P. Odgers)

Some of us are born to lead  
Some of us are born to breed  
And some of us are born to sing love songs  
Some of us are born to win  
Some of us are born to sin  
And some of us are good old country boys

Chorus:

So when you're feeling blue, here's what I'll do for you  
I'll pick up my guitar and start to play  
And when I've made my choice I will raise my voice  
And sing you a good old country love song

I'll sing a song of divorce  
Or tell of lack of intercourse  
Starving kids and tramps along the road  
I'll sing about the gamblin' man  
And God will save him if he can  
Just prove his dominoes a bible

Chorus

Mama used to sing me a fine country tune  
As my dinner was a stewin'  
Yeah my Ma did everything for me  
I thank the Lord above  
He gave me life and he gave me love

Chorus

I'll tell you of my prison years  
If I can just hold back the tears  
Thinking of the bad things that I done  
But I can't help a little smile  
When I recall that sweet little child  
Waiting at the gates when they released me

Chorus

Now she's waiting home hummin' a fine country tune  
As my dinner is a stewin'  
Yeah that girl does everything for me  
I thank the Lord above  
He gave me hope and he gave me love

Chorus

Well I don't care about sex or race  
So long as you stay in your place  
I'll find room for you in my song  
I glamourise war and death  
I epitomize self righteousness  
And I'll never do my country wrong

Chorus