

# Country USA

Chris Janson

Paycheck drinking on a Friday night  
Karaoke singing on an open mic  
I been working for the weekend all week long  
It gets crazy when the Hank comes on  
My girl looking better than the rest  
Got my heart beating out of my chest  
The neon burning till the lights go out  
There ain't no quit, there ain't no doubt You know who we are  
We come from near and far  
Back roads and dead-end streets  
Real folks like you and me  
We're proud of what we got  
We know we got it made  
Smack dab in the middle of small-town country USA  
Call up your buddies, crank the four-wheelers up  
Cross a few creeks and get a few stuck  
This ain't the first little trail we blazed  
That's the way we were born and raised You know who we are  
We come from near and far  
Back roads and dead-end streets  
Real folks like you and me  
We're proud of what we got  
We know we got it made  
Smack dab in the middle of small-town country USA  
Yeah Oh, oh  
Hey, if you ain't got it yet  
What you see is what you get  
We know who we are  
We come from near and far  
Back roads and dead-end streets  
Real folks like you and me  
We're proud of what we got  
We know we got it made  
Smack dab in the middle of small-town country USA  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>