

Caught Up In The Country (Sam Feldt Remix)

Rodney Atkins & Sam Feldt

Square bales, flatbeds
Clothesline sunsets
Sky blue, barn red Wind chimes, front porch
Good dogs, wood floors
Work boots, open doors And miles and miles of John Deere green
Freedom far as I can see
A road to run and room to breathe
That's who I am and I'll always be... Caught up in the country
The only way I wanna be
Somewhere where the road ends
Out there where the creek bends
That's where you can find me
With them fields of gold and cotton rows
That never ending sky
I take it slow and easy roaming this life
Caught up in the country Just look at 'em stars
Must be a billion of 'em
Just doing they thing
Right where God put 'em
If this ain't heaven it's halfway there
You can feel it in the air Caught up in the country
The only way I wanna be
Somewhere where the road ends
Out there where the creek bends
That's where you can find me
With them fields of gold and cotton rows
That never ending sky
I take it slow and easy roaming this life
Caught up in the country
(I was brought up in it)
Caught up in the country
(will always be Lord willin')
(Yes I am my way, I'll stay...)
(Caught up in it, caught up in it) Somewhere where the road ends
Out there where the creek bends
That's where you can find me With them fields of gold and cotton rows
That never ending sky
I take it slow and easy roaming this life Miles and miles of John Deere green
Freedom far as I can see
A road to run and room to breathe
That's who I am and I'll always be...
Caught up in the country

Caught up in the country
Caught up in the country

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>