

I'm stinkin' stuck in LA, West of the Rockies the ladies

Step out in hounds tooth it's all the rage, yep

Took the band and some pretties out drinking (no babe like what you're thinking)

I kept my distance, not even one slip

Had our time down on Hollywood and Vine

They all think LA's fine but I'm missing mine, yeah

My country born woman

There ain't no place you couldn't

Light on fire in pigtails wearing cut blue jeans

Like a sundown shine on the water, so bright I can't stop looking

You're all down-home cooking makes me, feel so right

Ooh my country born woman

Yeah, my country born woman

More I go travelling and gigging, dreamin' 'a makin' a million

Got people telling me I'm the one, yep

They're wearing blue diamond Rolex, drinking Crystal baby no less

But I ain't sold on their thrills and all their cheap tricks

I got my piece of the promised land

Babe it's you, drawing me back home again, you're

You're my payday in my pocket, my own sweet country road

My take me off the market, my kiss me welcome home, yeah