

# 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...  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>