

TAKE ME TO THE COUNTRY

They don't forget to count their greens
But they forgot what happiness means
And it ain't about the things you own
I've watched them dig their graves
Empowered yet enslaved
Rushing off to unhappy homes

Take me to the country Lord
Wanna breathe the air of simplicity
Take me to the country
Cause my heart knows that's where I need to be

More money on the way
You can't take it with you they say
Who exactly are they working for?
you can't seem to fill that hole
How can you satisfy your soul?
You'd dance on a landmine for a little more

The more you make the more you spend
A vicious cycle with no end
Don't you forget Uncle Sam
Cause he's holding out his hand