

# No One Told Us

## Upchurch

You smell that fan in the window lettin' air in  
Coals still burnin' outside from last weekend  
Your truck done died it was runnin' all night  
To be the jukebox jam and the wood chop light  
You see that fence post nail at the top  
To hold the water bucket when the faucet's off  
That hide-a-way shed ain't just for the straw  
But also lightin' up and strummin' on a guitar I said man-oh-man  
Where'd the good times go?  
Back when Fall by Clay Walker was playin' on the radio  
So I sang boy-oh-boy  
How I miss them old Toyotas  
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us  
Yeah, I'm sick of hearin' the same thing, rhinestone cowboys  
I'm about to smack y'all like the ass on a cowgirl  
I'm Mr. Tennessee, barefoot bandit up in rocky top  
Orange and white blanket up in that red, red ragtop  
You want the gun smoke then bring your ass to the farm  
We just some country boys and girls gettin' stoned in a barn  
I keep the Chattahoochee gucci I'm the hollars Elvis Presley  
Even when I'm fat and old Dixie chicks is gonna dig me  
I'll be somewhere on a boat gettin' too damn sunburnt  
Middle fingers up, sissies still bein' butthurt  
I'll be castin' a line just sittin' watchin' the float jump  
Put the country in country no need to give it to me I said man-oh-man  
Where'd the good times go?  
Back when Fall by Clay Walker was playin' on the radio  
So I sang boy-oh-boy  
How I miss them old Toyotas  
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us  
Yeah, the music industry think they got me itchin' like sumac  
Got a bunch of tens in Tennessee line dancin' to this rap  
Rap stills do the shimmy of all the bass to the floor joists  
Do it like the legends, rock it out 'til we're deaf boys  
I'm kickin' up the amperage like I'm jumpin' off a Peterbilt  
Parkin' through the algae where the Creekers hid the shine stills  
Ridin' down the roads that lead to nothin' but a buzz  
I put the country in the rap because I'm wrapped up in the cut I said son-oh-son  
Just believe me when I say  
One day when I'm dead and gone you'll smirk along and sing And you'll sing man-oh-man  
Where'd the good times go?  
Back when it was Holler Boys by Upchurch on the radio

So I sang boy-oh-boy  
How I miss them old Toyotas  
Yeah, country is as country does, we was but no one told us

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