Party 'Til the Cows Come Home

Rachele Lynae

Take your cares off, put your boots on I know a place where you Can play the music loud, outside of town

Light it up and burn it down

As the crows flies in the cows pies

There is a broke down barn

Pack your Coleman and your old guitar

Grab your friends, it's not that farShake your hips, just like this

Get a little funky out here in the county

Jump and shout, let it out

Everybody sing along

Drop down low, just let go

Leave your worries all behind

And just rock your body

Come on let's party

Til the cows come home

Copperhead Road, Cotton Eyed Joe

Fall in and follow along

Shuffle step now, livin' out loud

Kicking grass and taking names

Full throttle, raise your bottle

Here's to the afternoon and the evening

And the all night long

Keep the good times going strongShake your hips, just like this

Get a little funky out here in the county

Jump and shout, let it out

Everybody sing along

Drop down low, just let go

Leave your worries all behind

And just rock your body

Come on let's party

Til the cows come home

Now that the sun's going down

There's a full moon coming out

I feel some sexy coming on

Ain't nobody going homeShake your hips, just like this

Get a little funky

Put your hands up

Put your hands up

Everybody sing along

Drop down low, just let go

Leave your worries all behind

And just rock your body
Come on let's party
Just rock your body
Come on let's party
Til the cows come home
Til the cows come home

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