

Good Ole Boys

Blake Shelton

[Verse 1]

Well every time I turn around
I see some dude dressed like a clown
Baggy pants and a cap on sideways
They don't say ma'am or sir no more
They won't even hold a door for a woman
Well it's a crying shame

[Chorus]

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be working on a farm
Or out there chasing rainbows
Are they back in Oklahoma
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go

[Verse 2]

Are they sitting on an old bar stool
Telling lies and cutting the fool
Talking about the way it was and wishing
Or down in Orange Beach, Alabama
Hanging out at the Flora-Bama
Headed out the pass and going fishing

[Chorus]

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be working on a farm
Or out there chasing' rainbows
Are they hiding down in Georgia
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go

[Verse 3]

Are they driven cattle and riding high
Living life the cowboy way
Or down there on the front line
Fighting off the bad guys
Given them hell for the good ole USA

[Chorus]

Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Must be working on a farm
Or out there chasing rainbows
Are they back in Oklahoma
Or at a Texas rodeo
Tell me where did all the good ole boys go
Yeah just where the hell did the good ole boys go

[Verse 4]

I know where a few of them are
Down there in southern Oklahoma
There's even some down in Texas
I even saw one in New York one time
You know what I'm talking about ladies
Hell, I'll hold the door for you
I'll hold your purse for you
And I'll even go pick up some feminine products for you
That's what a good ole boy will do

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