



Lovin' Country Lyrics

Recording Artist: Lori Young

All Music & Lyrics © 2011 - Lori Young

Think for a moment of all that you love about country ... this country we call the U. S. A. ... country as in the great outdoors, and then what about some great Country Music! This album takes these three aspects and interweaves a musical experience that leaves you with a sense of the LOVIN' that is still happening in this COUNTRY!

1. We Are The People
2. There's Still Great People
3. The Most Attractive Man
4. Montana
5. Nest and Wings
6. While I'm Alive
7. This Is My Prayer
8. Snow Down On Me

We Are The People

Are you as concerned about this country as I am? We can do better.

We are the people, the ones you work for ...
want a government, where money's well spent
We are the people, the ones you work for
Justice for all, trust in God, we are the people, the ones you work for.

Cut out the waste Get rid of the fat special interests that break our back
For common sense, and less control, less government is what we fought for ...
Help us to thrive and not just survive Make it easier to be alive
We need you to lead, with integrity cause we're tired of the circus we've seen

We're the people of the USA of every color, religion and race
We work together, Congress can do the same
Isn't that better than playing the same blame games
WE ARE THE PEOPLE ... !!!

There's Still Great People

I get tired of listening to those complaining so much about MY people. We have our faults, but, we have a lot of caring, decent citizens. Could I honor you for a few minutes?

Scams and schemes daily being seen, what happening with humanity
Many are living for selfish pursuits, but there's good news
Open your eyes and see

There's still great people; There's still honest people
There's still hard-working people in the USA

Corruption, and even hatred, vicious tongues ruin reputations.
Where are the good hearts we need now, just look around
All across this nation

There's still great people, There's still caring people,
There's still incredible people in the USA

Americans from sea to sea, of all walks and every creed
Love the goodness of our forefathers dreams, united we believe, that's why we see

That there are still great people, there's still loving people
There's still awesome young people in the USA
Oh yes there are ...
There's still great people, there's still happy people
There's still patriotic people in the USA.

So keep being great, in the U S A. For a Great USA!

The Most Attractive Man

As a high school teacher I would hear girls talk about "hot" guys. It's something how we gals in time desire mates that are loving, hard-workers, have integrity, and are faithful.

My man lacks time to lift weights every day,
He's workin' hard so loved ones are sustained
With long hours at work, his physique has a few quirks
But I see more as we meet at the door I'll take a second look.

The most attractive man is the family man... the true He man among women
girl if you talk about hot, let me tell ya bout the man I got
The most attractive man is the family man

This kind of man has my respect He sacrifices for his family's best
children find safety, his wife -his lady
loves to hug her, at times cooks supper a great daddy to his babies! (Chorus)

This kind of man is not out chasing at night
won't do it to his kids, nor to his wife
When other men run from obligations,
he's in the middle of complications
So we cheer for these right here, heroes in this nation
we cheer for the family man // ya ya ya ya

Montana

In 1999 I heard many Montanans express concern that people moving in from out of state were changing the Montana they knew and love. I wrote this song to encourage both long-time and newer residents to work together in keeping MONTANA the special place it is.

In the east, there are prairies as far as one sees,
that seem to peak into eternity
And the mountains soar to the moon in the west,
There's no doubt about it, it's pure loveliness, Montana!

Roundups and ranches, rodeo renditions,
Native Americans add their traditions.
And you'll find, there are streets all lined with trucks
for we're a bit crazy, love the outdoors so much. Montana!

Montana, Montana,
We are so blessed for this life in the west,
Where neighbors are neighbors, true to honor
Livin' out our own lives while lookin' out for others
Montana!

It's a land when in winter it gets so cold,
who'se not been trapped in, by high drifts of snow
We do not put on heirs, but we do have pride
cause we feel so rich lookin' at our blue sky.
Montana!

If we hurt each other and the streams and air,
who will find what we have anywhere?
Logging, farming, hunting and fishing,
Let's never outlaw, good, plain clean living Montana!

We have the oldest glaciers the bluest of lakes,
the greenest of trees and largest snowflakes.
We have been given so many gifts to see,
Keeping our sweet livin', depends on you and me. MONTANA

Nest and Wings

I've learned that I'm the most fulfilled when I live in a place where I belong, while also having opportunities where I can express what I'm meant to be and do. What makes you feel alive?

Forgetting her dreams such a tragic thing she does what's expected
Her husband and kids that's why she lives a heart uncontested
I see more she must explore she's one of a kind
But why complicate what's routine and safe to try and fly

A nest and wings Security and dreams
Don't you think she needs both these things ...
To be loved and kept warm while spreading wings to soar
A nest and wings

She goes to the barn, with a dusty guitar So no one could listen
She starts to sing, what memories it brings feels good as kissin'
then one day, she climbs the stage to make her debut
the crowd cheers, loved ones are near to hear their song bird

May loved ones be near in darkness, and nudge you when the sun shines
When you're insecure be by your side
Now fly—you can fly—you're reaching new heights, what a feeling and such glorious sights!
May you find your nest and use your wings ...

While I'm Alive

"But mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute, look at it and really see it ... live it and never give it back." —Erma Bombeck after finding out she was dying from cancer.

You're taking me down, urging to slow down
You're taking me down When I've so much to do
You're taking me down saying, "Be Serious," "Don't act ridiculous!"
I can't ... it's time to move

Understand I'm alive I feel something inside
I can't live just to survive

gotta give all it's worth, while I'm on this earth
While I'm alive

I admit there're times, to not be riotous
I admit there're times that rest is pursued
I admit there're times
One must be quiet, before God be silent
But now ... it's time to move

Oo oo I gotta seize the day Oo oo before it goes away
Oo oo it's my time to live Oo oo gotta give all I can give

Understand I'm alive I feel empowered inside
can't live just to survive
gotta give all it's worth, while I'm on this earth
While I'm alive
Yes, I'm alive. Love will no longer hide
I'll do more than survive
I gotta live I'm gonna give
While I'm alive. WHILE I'M ALIVE

My Prayer In This Life

Aren't you glad we can talk about our concerns to a power greater than ourselves! What do you pray about?

In this life I only ask for your favor, in the fight delivered from evil
Thru the night, to sleep in safety, this is my prayer in this life
In this life help me to make a difference with your might become what I should be
To know the heights of your love and power this is my prayer in this life

You provide my daily bread and give strength needed to forgive
No reason to fear though tough times are here
Worry won't help a thing, so I talk with you each day that I live

In this life my loved ones need your favor, in the fight delivered from evil
Thru the night, to sleep in safety, this is my prayer in this life
In this life help them to make a difference, with your might become what they should be
To know the heights of your love and power
This is my prayer, my deepest prayer, for your life

Snow Down On Me

Purity ... why don't we esteem it anymore? Pure, sincere motives, and emotions, genuine expressions of love ... how awesome if you ask me! So, when it snows, what a great time for reflection on these matters.

Snow falling to the ground, White crystals all around
A glorious moment of no sound
Street lights are glimmering not one soul can be seen
A reminder to slow down

It's time to be still ... forget what should be built
to be real with what I feel and ask if I'm filled with peace
Snow down on me, that beautiful purity

Clean crisp air to breathe, that doesn't cost a thing
Reviving life inside
I want my heart to be, like lovely winter scenes
Fresh, calm yet alive

Sometimes I need to be cleaned from frailties and misdeeds
Needing truth that sets one free, I'm now back to what I should be