

The End

He wears a flannel shirt
Among the pine and spruce
He doesn't mind the dirt
Nor the bear or moose



I like to bike each day to work
It really keeps me fit
I also pack a healthy lunch
When I remember it



Swiss and cheddar, brie and blue
Paired up with a summer brew
Creamy Gouda on the plate
Oh my Lord I cannot wait
Every day's a day for cheese
Bring another portion please!



Drop the gate on the pickup truck
Stomp your brown cowboy boots
My girls we have the best of luck
True to our country roots



The heavy door swings open wide
To show the wealth inside
Within the sturdy treasure hold
Six hundred kiwi gold



Kiwi can be a horse girl too
Western is her style
She likes to ride when skies are blue
Horses make her smile



Two lovers cuddle on the seat
With hearts that gently beat
There is no place I'd rather be
Than here with you and me



Bold stripes and red and white and blue
Wave in this country free
I want to ride the trails with you
On my green ATV