

Same Old Song

Brantley Gilbert

I hear there's folks
Tired of us talking about dirt roads
Tailgates, tan lines and corn rows
It sounds made up but that's the life I know
We know all about some moonshine
Moonlight, bonfires
Seein' all the stars on a summer night
Don't see how that's gettin' old
C'mon
Ride with us on Friday night
See if we ain't jacked em up
See if we ain't settin' it on fire
See if we don't burn it up
See if we ain't crankin' Hank
Sippin' on a little somethin' strong
Hey man, you'll see why we can't
Quit sangin' that same old song
The same old song
You heard enough about red dirt
Blue collar dollars and hard work
5:00 heading to the outskirts
3 chords and the truth
Tired of hearin' 'bout them tan legs
Bare feet on the dash, sundress
Daisy dukes, boots and ray-bans
You ain't even seen them move
Hang loose on Friday night
Man ain't they lookin' tough?
See if they ain't blowin' your mind
See if you don't fall in love
Let her find that country station
Then watch her sing along
Hey man you'll see why we can't
Quit singin' that same old song, woah oh
That same old song, woah oh
That same old song, woah oh
Woah oh
Just when you think
You've heard it all about a small town
All that small talk goin' round
That ain't all we're all about
Sit with us on Sunday mornin'
Bow your head and let us pray
Close your eyes and let the Lord in
Tell me you don't feel a thang

When we sing Amazing Grace
C'mon, man, sing along
You 'bout to see why we can't
Quit singin' that same old...Ride with us on Friday night
See if we ain't jacked em up
See if we ain't settin' shit on fire
See if we don't burn it up
See if we ain't crankin' Hank
Sippin' on a little somethin' strong
Hang with us and see why we can't
Quit singin' that same old song, woah oh
Yeah we're singin' that same old song, woah oh
That same old song, woah oh
You'll be singin' that same old song
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