

# Band Of Brothers

## Dierks Bentley

I came up through the trenches  
Where we only played for tips and alcohol  
You find out what you're made of when  
There ain't no gold or platinum on the wall  
And there's a few more like me  
Who ain't afraid of fightin' for the cause  
Me and my band of brothers, we got you covered  
Out here on the honky tonk front lines  
We're loaded up with country music  
We ain't afraid to use it  
Even if we have to play all night  
Well, we ain't no rookies  
It's our third tour of duty  
But that's all right, yeah, that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines  
From the bars of San Diego  
To the county fair way up in Bangor Maine  
We keep the tour bus rollin'  
Just like it was a big old Sherman tank  
Like those who came before us  
Owens, Haggard, Willie, Waylon, Jones and Hank

(And Johnny Cash)

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Out here on the honky tonk front lines  
Loaded up with country music  
We ain't afraid to use it  
Even if we have to play all night  
Well, we ain't no rookies  
It's our third tour of duty  
But that's all right, yeah, that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines  
Ah, cover me, boys  
Well, we ain't no rookies  
It's our third tour of duty  
But that's all right, yeah, that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered

On the honky tonk front lines  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines

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