

# These Are My People

## Rodney Atkins

Well, we grew up down by the railroad tracks  
    Shootin' B.B's at old beer cans  
    Chokin' on the smoke from a Lucky Strike  
    Somebody lifted off his old man  
We were football flunkies, southern rock junkies  
    Crankin' up the stereos  
    Singing loud and proud to 'Gimmie Three Steps'  
'Simple Man' and 'Curtis Lowe', we were good ya know  
    Got some discount knowledge at the Jr. College  
    Where we majored in beer and girls  
    It was all real funny till we ran out of money  
        And they threw us out into the world  
    Yeah, the kids that thought they'd run this town  
        Ain't a runnin' much of anything  
    Just lovin' and laughin', and bustin' our asses  
        And we all call it all livin' the dream  
        These are my people  
        This is where I come from  
        We're givin' this life  
    Everything we've got and then some  
        It ain't always pretty but it's real  
        It's the way we were made  
        Wouldn't have it any other way  
        These are my people  
    Well, we take it all week on the chin with a grin  
        Till we make it to a Friday night  
And it's church league softball, holler about a bad call  
    Preacher breaking up the fight  
    Then later on at the Green Light Tavern  
        Well everybody is gathered as friends  
    And the beers a pourin' till Monday mornin'  
        And we start it all over again  
        And these are my people  
        This is where I come from  
        We're givin' this life  
    Everything we've got and then some  
        It ain't always pretty but it's real  
        It's the way we were made  
        Wouldn't have it any other way

These are my people  
We fall down and we get up  
We walk proud and we talk tough  
We got heart and we got nerve  
And even if we are a bit disturbed  
    Ooh, come on  
    These are my people  
    This is where I come from  
    We're givin' this life  
Everything we've got and then some  
It ain't always pretty but it's real  
    It's the way we were made  
Wouldn't have it any other way, oh, no  
    These are my people, yeah

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>