

Church Pew Or Barstool

Jason Aldean

Ain't a whole lot going on
Small town Friday night
Revving up at a red light
On your mark get set go

Pass a mom and pop restraint
Same four trucks parked out front
I guess ya gotta make your own fun
When you're stuck in a place this slow

There's only two means of salvation around here that seem to work

Whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival

When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence

People act like you don't make sense

These big town dreams that I've been chasing

Will never come true if I wind up staying

And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be stuck in now

Why do I hang around yeah, yeah

In this church pew or bar stool kinda town I am like that am station

that never comes in right
till u pass that city limit sign
its the only time it gets clear
its crystal clear that i
just need to find
a place that where there's no lines
nothing like it is around here

someplace where it don't feel like this world revolves around Whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival

When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence

People act like you don't make sense

These big town dreams that I've been chasing

Will never come true if I wind up staying

And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be stuck in now

Why do I hang around

In this church pew or bar stool kinda town here it sometimes feels just like this world revolves around
whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival

When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence

People act like you don't make sense

These big town dreams that I've been chasing

Will never come true if I wind up staying

And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be stuck in now

Why do I hang around

In this church pew or bar stool kinda town
yeah i need to get out
of this church pew or bar stool kind of town

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