# Stuck On 17

## Upchurch

This ol' town
Don't have much to give
But, it's where I'm from
And I'll always live
Bullet holes riddled in ol' stop signs
Corner store fronts, froze in time

And the sun's going down behind the hills
Beneath the trees and moonshine stills
Of county lines that made me who I am
And there ain't nothin' like mud tires rollin' on
Hummin' through the night, no where to go
Radio's loud, but it don't bother me
Stuck on 17

Now, this ol' truck
May not look too tough
But from where I see it
She's more than enough
Ol' radio dial tends to freeze
Always stuck on 17

And the sun's going down behind the hills
Beneath the trees and moonshine stills
Of county lines that made me who I am
And there ain't nothin' like mud tires rollin' on
Hummin' through the night, no where to go
Radio's loud, but it don't bother me
Stuck on 17

These windy roads covered in fog
Lightning bugs dancing in tobacco barns
Two headlights rolling down a one way street

And the sun's going down behind the hills
Beneath the trees and moonshine stills
Of county lines that made me who I am
And there ain't nothin' like mud tires rollin' on
Hummin' through the night, no where to go
The radio's fixed, but it ain't changing me

I'm stuck on 17

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/