

Nothin' Goin Wrong Around Here

[Craig Morgan](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Aint but a half a mile between the city limit signs
Population nine hundred an nine
A lotta front porch swingin, down home livin
Friday night hell raisin, Sunday mornin repentance
We got your gossip goin on down at Bettys Beauty Shop
Theyre sellin 90 proof corn juice out back at the co-op
Judge Taylor likes to fight when his potbellys full of beer
Theres always somethin goin on
But there aint nothin goin' wrong around here
We got kids burnin rubber round the old town square
Tall tales bein told in Harrys barber chair
Life moves slow
Theres always somethin goin on
But there aint nothin goin wrong around here
Old men bettin on the weather on the courthouse stairs
Luther wackin down his weeds in his underwear
They go moon skinny-dippin' this time of year
Theres always somethin goin on
But there aint nothin goin wrong around here
Other than kids burnin rubber round the old town square
Tall tales bein told in Harrys barber chair
Life moves slow
Theres always somethin goin on
But there aint nothin goin' wrong around here
Only time Sheriff Lester breaks his handcuffs out
Is when his wifes been drinkin and theyre back at the house
Hell be walkin round for days in a daze grinnin ear to ear
Theres always somethin goin on
But there aint nothin goin' wrong around here

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