

# 'Round Here

[Phil Stacey](#)

They washed him up, put him down  
And lost his voice but he stood his ground  
Wrote him off, forgot his name  
But he beat em all and never played their game  
He said, dont know where you come from  
But I aint scared of a good fight  
I dont tuck my tail and run  
Dont know where youve been too  
I might not say what you want to hear  
Unless you want to hear the truth  
Hold my head high, face my fears  
Say a prayer to the good Lord  
This is how we do it round here  
This is how we do it round here  
When times were tough, so was he  
Hard to quit when you still believe  
He pushed on against the wind  
He fell down but hed get up again  
He said, dont know where you come from  
I aint scared of a good fight  
I dont tuck my tail and run  
Dont know where youve been too  
I might not say what you want to hear  
Unless you want to hear the truth  
Hold my head high, face my fears  
Say a prayer to the good Lord  
This is how we do it round here  
Our will is tried in the dark of the night  
You give it up or you give it all  
It aint the size of the dog in the fight  
Its the size of the fight in the dog  
If theres a truth left to be found  
You know you cant keep a good man down  
Dont know where you come from  
We aint scared of a good fight  
We dont tuck our tails and run  
Dont know where youve been too  
We might not say what you want to hear  
Unless you want to hear the truth  
Hold our heads high, face our fears  
Say a prayer to the good Lord  
This is how we do it round here  
This is how we do it round here, oh  
Round here, yeah

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