

# We're All Here

[Doug Supernaw](#)

Writers: Doug Supernaw/Allen Huff/Kenny King/Justin White IV/Don Crider  
Well it's good to have ol' Bob  
back

For a while we thought he'd found his mind  
But all he found was heartache outside these walls  
From friendly consolation to total humiliation  
He ain't fit for the real world, no not at all

Bill tired to escape us  
His new wife thought he'd walk the line  
But she walked in to find him here almost every time

She had him committed  
But this jury is acquitted

Any wrong that might have come from doin' right  
Chorus: And we're all here, 'cause we're not all there

Some ramble aimlessly, some sit and stare

But there's one thing that we all share

We're all here, 'cause we're not all there  
As for me I feel at home here

And I like the folks who care for me

'Cause they don't care if I'm half the man I used to be

It's not your normal institution

Just a run down bar in Houston

With a sign on the door that proudly reads  
(Chorus) We're all here, 'cause we're not all there

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