

Hell Yeah

Montgomery Gentry

He works way too much for way too little
He drinks way too early till way too late
He hasn't had raise since New Years Day in eighty-eight
Gets trampled on by everyone 'cept when comes in here Now he's a product of the Haggard generation
He's got a redneck side when you get him agitated
He got the gold tooth look from a stiff right hook
He's proud he took for his right wing stand on Vietnam Says, he lost his brother there he yells out, Johnny Cash
And the band starts to play a 'Ring of Fire'
As he walks up and stands there by the stage
And he says Hell yeah, turn it up, right on
Hell yeah, sounds good, sing that song
Guitar man, play it all night long
Take me back to where the music hit me
Life was good, and love was easy She's got MBA and a plush corner office
She's got a don't mess with me attitude
She'll close the deal, she don't reveal that she can feel
The loneliness, the emptiness 'cept when she comes in here And she's a product of the me generation
She got a rock and roll side when you get her agitated
She got the tattoo there on her derriere from a spring break dare
In Panama where love was all she thought shed ever need She yells out to the band, now any Bruce Springsteen
Then she jumps up on the bar
And she, and she starts to scream
She says Hell yeah, turn it up, right on
Hell yeah, sounds good, sing that song
Guitar man, play it all night long
Take me back to where the music hit me
Life was good, and love was easy Yeah, yeah, anything to get my mind off thinking 'bout
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Hey, hell, yeah Hell yeah, turn it up, right on, right on
Hell yeah, sounds good, sing that song
Guitar man, play it all night long
Take me back to where the music hit me, life was good Hell yeah, turn it up, right on
Hell yeah, sounds good, sing that song
Guitar man, play it all night long
Take me back to where the music hit me
Life was good, and love was easy

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