

‘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