One In Every Crowd

Viva Voce

Grow the tee, shuffle board
Pin ball, he's got the score
That everyone around here is trying to beat
He?s a six pack up when he walks in
Tells the band, "Crank it up to 10"
Then he?s up dancing on his seat
Well, he?s a big mouth yelling, "Hey, play some free bird"
Says, "Give me three steps and nobody gets hurt"
Then he takes off his shirt
There?s one in every crowd that brings a party in the south
Good time Charlie with a Harley, whiskey bent and hell bound
He?s got the next round but he always drinks for free
There?s one in every crowd and it?s usually me
Hey y?all, hey y?all, hey y?all
There?s one in every crowd
Got a flip top box of Marlboro's
He?ll bum a light and steal your girl
Then laugh at you for getting all upset
Well, everybody here knows his name
Makes everybody else look sane
When he?s out as far as you can get
In his mind he?s a rock star
Cranking out that air guitar
Till the bartender says, "Fool get off my bar"
There?s one in every crowd that brings a party in the south
Good time Charlie with a Harley, whiskey bent and hell bound
He?s got the next round but he always drinks for free
There?s one in every crowd and it?s usually me
Hey y?all, hey y?all, hey y?all
There?s one in every crowd
He's a hard drinking man?s man
And women love him when they can
He?s a bartenders best friend
Ain?t a party till he walks in
There?s one in every crowd that brings a party in the south
Good time Charlie with a Harley, whiskey bent and hell bound
He?s got the next round but he always drinks for free
There?s one in every crowd, it?s usually me
Hey y?all, hey y?all, hey y?all

There?s one in every crowd, it?s usually me
Hey y?all, hey y?all, hey y?all
There?s one in every crowd, that?s right

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