

# Rock This Town

## The Roaring Forties

I'm tired of this 9 to 5  
8 hours feeling like over time  
And my mind's reminding me,  
I got a show tonight  
Getting home, it's already 8:30  
My strings are old and man, my clothes are dity  
But jimmy's always late, so man I'm right on time  
There's a little old college bar right off of old 129  
Said they'd pay me just a little bit of money  
To sing my songs tonight  
It's 10:00, get ready to rock, let's roll  
Give me the beat boys, and free my soul  
Play it all from skynyrd to Jones  
And some of my own  
5'10 with a suntan and southern drawl  
In the front row singing along  
Yea it's all about the country sound  
Yeah, we're gonna rock this town  
Sweet home to brown eyed girl  
Trying my best to remember the words  
And there's always some drunk in the back  
Screaming out Free Bird  
Take a break, and head to the bar

Shake a couple hands, got me feeling like a star  
And I know it's the bottle talking, hell I don't mind  
Ya'll I aint cose to famous  
But I love to play and sing  
And this may be a honkey tonk bar  
But I'm still living a dream  
It's 10:00, get ready to rock, let's roll  
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And some of my own  
5'10 with a suntan and southern drawl  
In the front row singing along  
Yea it's all about the country sound  
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FREE BIRD!

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