

# A Name In This Town

**Josh Thompson**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I knocked out Buster Johnson on the playground after school  
I went from being a third-grade punk to sixth-grade cool  
I still hold the land speed record down County Road 509  
Judge Taylor said he was real impressed but wouldn't waive the fine I still got my picture on the bait shop wall  
With a six-pound smallmouth bass  
I see that I'm still loved and hated on that overpass Yeah, I got a name in this town  
Some good and some bad that I'll never live down  
Anywhere else I'm just a face in the crowd  
But I got a name in this town, yeah, I got a name in this town Might have to fight my way out of Lucy's when I  
show up tonight  
'Round here it seems old scores, old flames, man they never die  
Then again it might just be a bunch of backslappin'  
When I walk through that door  
Hear the same ol' stories that keep getting bigger than they were before I packed my things and hitched my  
dreams to a shooting star  
And if the world out there don't give a damn about me or this guitar  
It won't matter at all Yeah, I got a name in this town  
Some good and some bad that I'll never live down  
Anywhere else I'm just a face in the crowd  
But I got a name in this town, yeah, I got a name in this town I got a name in this town  
Been called a few things I can't say right now  
A little hard-headed and a little too proud  
But I got a name in this town, yeah, I got a name in this town Risk taker, heartbreaker, troublemaker  
Man, I got a name in this town  
Big dreamer, dead ringer, not a bad singer  
Yeah, I got a name in this town S.O.B., wild and free, you know me  
Man, I got a name in this town, I got a name in this town  
I got a name in this town

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>