Rock This Town

Brantley Gilbert

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

Y'all I ain't close 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
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

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

Free bird!

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GILBERT, BRANTLEY KEITH
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/