

Born Again

Big & Rich

Did you miss me, well I ain't been gone
I been making little babies, I been writing big songs
Come and kiss me, yeah it's been too long
Since we tore a town down like King Kong

A lot of young guns try to fill these boots
They want the green without the black and blue
They don't understand and this ain't just talking
I've been a dead man walking

Born again
Yes I'm born again
I'll be white knuckle gripping when I spit in the wind
Riding high in the saddle with a six string grin
I'm born again
I been born again

Another headline, yeah we're back in the news
Hillbilly Jedis with attitude
We come to raise the roof in your backyard
We put the lightning back in a jar

Born again
Yes I'm born again
I'll be white knuckle gripping when I spit in the wind
Riding high in the saddle with a six string grin
I'm born again
I been born again

Your witnessing the evolution of a country revolution
It's a congregation for the melody
All you country sons and daughters
Get down in the dirty water
Make you holler make you wanna set it free

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I'll be white knuckle gripping when I spit in the wind
Riding high in the saddle with a six string grin
I'm born again
I been born again