## Jason Aldean

They call us a two lane just passing by slow down town Yeah they say what's there to do when you ain't got nothin' aro und

Just a few street lights, speed limit signs that all say 25 But those folks ain't lived in our lives

They ain't seen the blood sweat and tears it took to live their dreams

When everything's on the line

Ain't just another field, just another farm

No, it's the ground we grew up on

They think it's a middle of nowhere place where we take it slow Aw but they don't know

All they see is tractors, barbwire and tall green grass
They don't see the years spent working, busting their ass
How they pray for rain
They don't know a thing
About what it takes
Livin' this way

They ain't seen the blood sweat and tears it took to live their dreams

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