

## 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

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