

Brother

Brett Eldredge

Brother, I think it's time we talked
Why do guys like us spend most our lives playing it tough?
Oh, and brother, I see this world's got you down
You look like you look when you got your heart broke
In 7th grade by Katie Brown

We played ball out in the yard
We raced our bikes, we wrecked our cars
Stayed out late in midnight bars
Oh, we got drunk out in the fights
Fell for the same girl once or twice
And somehow made it out alive
But in the end, always there for each other
Oh, brother

When I couldn't see, you always found a way to believe in me
You were the quarterback when I rode the bench
The knuckleball nobody could hit
If you're the underdog, you're the comeback kid
You'll find a way to get through this

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Brother, oh, brother

I hope you know I'd take a bullet
Stand out on the frontline
Oh, life is short, don't you know it?
But everybody needs a partner in crime

You had my back when dad got sick
You being there's what did the trick
We both thought that that was it
Oh, you were my first call that night in June
You rushed in to my bail
We sure raise a lot of hell
I still make you swear to never tell my mother
Oh, we'll always be there for each other

Brother, oh, brother, yeah
Oh, brother