

We Are This Town

Emerson Drive

There's a rusted old truck, sittin' out in the backfield
Yeah, it's still stuck up to the four wheels
We head down to the pub, after work with a couple friends
Dollar bills can't get you drunk like they did back then
Well some people leave, but they always come back
To raise their kids and hang their hats

Woah oh oh
Just look around, we are this town
Woah oh oh
Every inch of ground, we are this town

'Fore the sun comes up, yeah Cindy's makin' coffee
Tommy sets down his mug, says it's gonna be a long week
Load the kids in the car, head to church on a Sunday
There'll be nowhere where to park, if you turn up late
This is where I'm from, where I learned about life
Where they'll lay me down, yeah when it's my time

Woah oh oh
Just look around, we are this town
Woah oh oh
Every inch of ground, we are this town

(We are, we are)
We are this town
(We are, we are)
Yeah we are this town

Woah oh oh
Just look around, we are this town
Woah oh oh
Every inch of ground, we are this town
[x2]

We are, we are