

## Round Here Buzz

Eric Church

Another Friday night  
There's a line of cars leaving  
Home team's got an out-of-towner  
Me, I'm sitting on the hood of mine drinking  
I'm just a parking lot down-and-outer

Under that high school bleacher  
I drove that preacher's daughter crazy  
Her mama was my homeroom teacher  
And her dad was hell bent on saving me

Yeah, I'm sure there's higher highs  
Where the high risers rise  
But me, I'm gonna sit right here tonight, and

Catch me a 'round here buzz  
Cause you ain't 'round here none  
Keep putting 'em down here, 'nother round here  
'Til my down goes up  
Lit up like that one stoplight  
Across from that welcome sign  
Ever since you caught that out there bug  
I catch me a 'round here buzz

I never had big-city eyes  
Hell, I've never been east of Dallas  
Got no idea where you are now  
Or if you ever got that penthouse palace

No, Scotty's ain't got no vibe  
Got no gas in his neon light  
But he's got two-for-one 'til 2:00 tonight

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