

# Raise 'Em Up

Keith Urban

Raise em' up  
I'm talkin' 'bout lighter on a Saturday night  
The band plays a song you like  
And you sing along

Raise em' up  
I'm talkin' bout daddy's old pick up truck  
Shot gun seat thiers the one you love  
And you're kissin' on

Get those white sails flowin' down in Mexico  
It's just a whiskey glass  
If you ain't makin' a toast  
Lift those tear filled eyes  
Up to the sky  
Comin' home you've been gone too long  
Tonight we're gonna  
Raise em' up

Raise em' up  
You've gotta voice, you've gotta choice  
Go make some noise  
Don't ever let em' tell you  
Who you are

Raise em' up  
Fist black and blue  
Fight for the truth  
It's what you do  
Hand on your heart  
For the strips and stars

Black umbrellas in the poorin' rain  
Sunday morning coming down  
Amaising Grace  
Lift those tear filled eyes up to the sky  
And as the flag flies say goodbye  
Tonight we're gonna raise em' up

So you meet someone  
The only one  
You take her by the hand  
Make a stand  
By some land  
Make some love  
And then babies come  
Raise em' up

Raise em' up  
Raise em' up  
Raise em' up trophy high  
Raise em' up to the sky  
Raise em' up, show everybody that newborn smile  
Raise em' up tall and strong  
Raise em' up right from wrong  
Raise em' up so dam high they can hear God singing along  
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah,

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah,  
Woah, woah, woah, woah,