

Rock This Town

Brantley Gilbert

I'm tired of this 9 to 5
8 hours feeling like over time
And my mind's reminding me,
I got a show tonightGetting home, it's already 8:30
My strings are old and man, my clothes are dity
But jimmy's always late, so man I'm right on time
There's a little old college bar right off of old 129
Said they'd pay me just a little bit of money
To sing my songs tonight
It's 10:00, get ready to rock, let's roll
Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
Play it all from skynyrd to Jones
And some of my own
5'10 with a suntan and southern drawl
In the front row singing along
Yea it's all about the country sound
Yeah, we're gonna rock this townSweet home to brown eyed girl
Trying my best to remember the words
And there's always some drunk in the back
Screaming out Free Bird
Take a break, and head to the bar
Shake a couple hands, got me feeling like a star
And I know it's the bottle talking, hell I don't mind
Ya'll I aint cose to famous
But I love to play and sing
And this may be a honkey tonk bar
But I'm still living a dreamIt's 10:00, get ready to rock, let's roll
Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
Play it all from skynyrd to Jones
And some of my own
5'10 with a suntan and southern drawl
In the front row singing along
Yea it's all about the country sound
Yeah, we're gonna rock this townIt's 10:00, get ready to rock, let's roll
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5'10 with a suntan and southern drawl
In the front row singing along
Yea it's all about the country sound
Yeah, we're gonna rock this townFree Bird!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>