Same Old Song

Brantley Gilbert

I hear there's folks Tired of us talking about dirt roads Tailgates, tan lines and corn rows It sounds made up but that's the life I know We know all about some moonshine Moonlight, bonfires Seein' all the stars on a summer night Don't see how that's gettin' oldC'mon Ride with us on Friday night See if we ain't jacked em up See if we ain't settin' it on fire See if we don't burn it up See if we ain't crankin' Hank Sippin' on a little somethin' strong Hey man, you'll see why we can't Quit sangin' that same old song The same old song You heard enough about red dirt Blue collar dollars and hard work 5: 00 heading to the outskirts 3 chords and the truth Tired of hearin' bout them tan legs Bare feet on the dash, sundress Daisy dukes, boots and ray-bans You ain't even seen them moveHang loose on Friday night Man ain't they lookin' tough? See if they ain't blowin' your mind See if you don't fall in love Let her find that country station Then watch her sing along Hey man you'll see why we can't Quit singin' that same old song, woah oh That same old song, woah oh That same old song, woah oh Woah oh Just when you think

You've heard it all about a small town
All that small talk goin' round
That ain't all we're all aboutSit with us on Sunday mornin'
Bow your head and let us pray
Close your eyes and let the Lord in
Tell me you don't feel a thang

When we sing Amazing Grace
C'mon, man, sing along
You 'bout to see why we can't
Quit singin' that same old...Ride with us on Friday night
See if we ain't jacked em up
See if we ain't settin' shit on fire
See if we don't burn it up
See if we ain't crankin' Hank
Sippin' on a little somethin' strong
Hang with us and see why we can't
Quit singin' that same old song, woah oh
Yeah we're singin' that same old song, woah oh
That same old song, woah oh
You'll be singin' that same old song
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