

Touchdown Town

Aaron Watson

Yellow dog bus, blacktop highway
Those butterflies fly on game day
All the shops close up as the sun goes down
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town

And it's the roar of the crowd (the roar of the crowd)
When they're screaming your name out loud (your name out loud)
Every time you hear your fight song singing we won't back down
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town

Yeah, you step on that field, feel the chill in the air
You take pride in those colors that you wear
All the boys got your back, you got your girl in the stands
You hear Thunderstruck and the clash of the band

And it's the roar of the crowd (the roar of the crowd)
When they're screaming your name out loud (your name out loud)
Every time you hear your fight song singing we won't back down
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town

Letter jackets in the closet, yearbooks collecting dust
Those old trophies in the attic start to tarnish and rust
Yeah, it was fourth down and goal, we were going for the win
And when I step on that stage I feel that feeling again

And it's the roar of the crowd (the roar of the crowd)
When they're screaming your name out loud (your name out loud)
Every time you hear your fight song singing we won't back down
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town
Here come those Friday night lights in a touchdown town