

# Battery

Brandon Rhyder

This dirt has my skin on it  
And these rocks have my blood on them  
These big tall trees  
As tall as the eye can see  
Have my hammered nails on them  
From back when I was a kid

And all the cops in this one horse town they know my first name  
They'd know the truck I drive  
They know I'm not here to stay

Chorus:

So get ready I'm tying one on  
I'm living a country song  
I got my work clothes on  
I aint goin down till the sun comes up  
A bottle of whiskey on my old stompin ground  
Brings me around to the old familiar faces I need  
To recharge my battery

VERSE 2:

And these rivers  
I have swam them  
And these backroads  
I own them

Like the back of my head  
Like my Granddaddy said  
This roads going straight to hell  
Like a snowball straight to hell

And all the cops in this one horse town they know me by my first name  
They'd know the truck I drive  
They know I'm not here to stay

Chorus #2:

So get ready I'm tying one on  
I'm living a country song  
I got my work clothes on  
I aint goin down till the sun comes up  
A bottle of whiskey on my old stompin ground  
Brings me around to the old familiar places I need  
To recharge my battery

Repeat Chorus #2

To recharge my battery  
To recharge my battery