

Tough Town

Brantley Gilbert

That old hardware store's got eight by tens
In black and white from way back when
Folks still rode their horses into town
See hard work and dirt on blurry faces
And in color ain't much changed
Them buildings might be leanin', oh but they ain't fallin' down

This is a tough town
It's all blood, sweat, and tears
This is some tough ground
If it don't rain it don't grow here
We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it, son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town

And we got outskirts full of old farmland
But there ain't a rock for sale
'Cause every inch has history to tell
Front porches full of rockin' chairs
Old folks and grandkids sittin' there
And that there's old school love
They're still holdin' calloused hands

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We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it, son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town

We know all about the grapevine
Some folks love to talk
But if you want some of one of us
Just know you got us all

This is a tough town
Yeah boy, this is a tough town
Hell yeah, this is a tough town
It's all blood, sweat, and tears
This is some tough ground
If it don't rain it don't grow here
We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it, son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town
This is a tough town
This is a tough ass town