

Anchor Down Town

Chase Bryant

She got her free ride to college, but she never left home
I got a call to play big-league ball
But that all changed when I got in trouble with the law
We got a little house on the outskirts now

We're going out tonight
To that only neon light
We're gonna burn it down
Yeah, we're gonna burn it down

With the same people drinking cold beer
All the same people 'round here
That's the way it's always been, how it's always gonna be
It's where I got my roots, right here under me
Guess I'll just hang around
This anchor down town
That's right

I got this guitar from an old man
He was a preacher at the Baptist church
I learned to play a couple songs
Hell, I probably played them wrong, but it's how I got her
That's right

In this gig down the road with a couple guys I know
Playing Mellencamp songs and some old George Jones
Yeah, we're gonna burn it down
Yeah, we're gonna burn it down, down, down

With the same people drinking cold beer
All the same people 'round here
That's the way it's always been, how it's always gonna be
It's where I got my roots, right here under me
Guess I'll just hang around
This anchor down town

Well, it's a whole 'nother place, county road or interstate
We're all a little different, hell, we're all just the same

With the same people drinking cold beer
All the same old people 'round here
That's the way it's always been, how it's always gonna be
It's where I got my roots, right here under me
Guess I'll just hang around
Yeah, I'll just hang around
This anchor down town

This anchor down town, yeah