In every small town down every back road
Everybody knows where a Friday night goes
We're everything they sing about on the radio
We'll get a little wild after that sun sets
Pass around a jar 'til there ain't none left
But there's a side to us you may or may not know

We're out in the middle of them fresh turned rows Planting them dreams and watching 'em grow Yeah that's our name in that field of stone And that's our blood in the ground We're the never gonna give up dust on our jeans That's who we are and we'll always be 7 days a week every night bedside on our knees That's how we get down

There's a little bit more to this way out here
Than headlights, tailgates and ice cold beer
And all that talkin' about kickin' back and layin' low
But that simple life ain't the kind of simple we know

We're out in the middle of them fresh turned rows Planting them dreams and watching 'em grow Yeah that's our name in that field of stone And that's our blood in the ground We're the never gonna give up dust on our jeans That's who we are and we'll always be 7 days a week every night bedside on our knees That's how we get down

And get back up do it all again man that's us Man that's us

We're out in the middle of them fresh turned rows Planting them dreams and watching 'em grow Yeah that's our name in that field of stone And that's our blood in the ground We're the never gonna give up dust on our jeans That's who we are and we'll always be 7 days a week, every night, bedside on our knees That's how we get down That's how we get down