## **Our Side Of The Fence**

## **Curtis Grimes**

Watched 5 of my buddies leave this town 4 of 'em already turned around And came home
Yeah they came home
They tore outta here like wild-eyed dreamers
'Cuz somebody told 'em the grass was greener
They were gone
But not for long

They got a little taste of those fields of clover But it's hard to keep a country boy from climbing back over 'Cuz we got

More mud on our side of the fence
More ground made for sinking your tires in
Pour some gas on the fire where the black top ends
On our side of the fence
Throw in a cheap beer buzz Friday night
Get stuck and get lost in a pretty girls eyes
You can try to find a better way to live
But we're all just fine on our side of the fence

Yeah they got things that we ain't got
The city never sleeps and the party don't stop
And that's cool
Yeah I guess that's cool

I ain't running down the way they roll But if you wanna party where there ain't no roads We got

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Well it ain't perfect but it's pretty damn close I'll never call anywhere else my home 'Cuz we got

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But we're all doin' just fine on our side of the fence

More mud on our side of the fence Here on our side of the fence Pour some gas on the fire where the black top ends On our side of the fence

Throw in a cheap beer buzz Friday night Here on our side of the fence