

## Band of Brothers

Dierks Bentley

I came up through the trenches where  
we only played for tips and alcohol  
You find out what you're made of when there  
ain't no gold or platinum on the wall  
And there's a few more like me who  
ain't of fightin' for the cause

Me and my band of brothers we got you covered  
Out here on the honky tonk front lines  
We're loaded up with country music we ain't afraid to use it  
Even if we have to play all night  
Well we ain't no rookies it's our third tour of duty but that's  
all right  
yeah that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines

From the bars of San Diego to the  
county dair way up in Bangor Maine  
We keep the tour bus rollin' just like it was  
a big old Sherman tank  
Like those who came before us  
Owens, Haggard, Willie, Waylon, Jones and Hank  
(and Johnny Cash)

Me and my band of brothers we got you covered  
Out here on the honky tonk front lines  
We're loaded up with country music we ain't afraid to use it  
Even if we have to play all night  
Well we ain't no rookies it's our third tour of duty but that's  
all right  
yeah that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines

Well we ain't no rookies it's our third tour of duty  
but that's all right yeah that's all right  
Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines

Me and my band of brothers got you covered  
On the honky tonk front lines