

# We Are This Town

Emerson Drive

There's a rusted old truck, sittin' out in the backfield  
Yeah, it's still stuck up to the four wheels  
We head down to the pub, after work with a couple friends  
Dollar bills can't get you drunk like they did back then  
Well some people leave, but they always come back  
To raise their kids and hang their hats

Woah oh oh  
Just look around, we are this town  
Woah oh oh  
Every inch of ground, we are this town

'Fore the sun comes up, yeah Cindy's makin' coffee  
Tommy sets down his mug, says it's gonna be a long week  
Load the kids in the car, head to church on a Sunday  
There'll be nowhere where to park, if you turn up late  
This is where I'm from, where I learned about life  
Where they'll lay me down, yeah when it's my time

Woah oh oh  
Just look around, we are this town  
Woah oh oh  
Every inch of ground, we are this town

(We are, we are)  
We are this town  
(We are, we are)  
Yeah we are this town

Woah oh oh  
Just look around, we are this town  
Woah oh oh  
Every inch of ground, we are this town  
[x2]

We are, we are