

## SAME SONGS

James Johnston

It don't matter where you came from  
We're all singing to the same songs (Let's go)

Wagon Wheel and Chicken Fried  
Take me back to Friday nights, with  
Good friends at 2am  
Just drinking round some fire  
Baton Rouge and Days Go By  
To Sweet Home Alabama drives, now  
These are the sound tracks to the stories of my life

And I know wherever I go  
These songs will always take me home, so

We're all singing to the same songs  
'Cause they're the ones that we grew up on  
They take us back to where we came from, so  
We're all singing to the same songs (Hey)

Ah, to the same songs

Redneck Woman, 9 to 5  
To Hit Me Baby One More Time, yeah  
We're the girls that ran the world in pick up trucks  
And if you played that Zac Brown, Little Big Town  
Cranked all the way up  
With the windows rolled down in your hometown  
Then you were just like us, so

We're all singing to the same songs  
'Cause they're the ones that we grew up on  
They take us back to where we came from, so  
We're all singing to the same songs (Hey)

Ah, to the same songs

Yeah I know wherever I go  
These songs will always take us home, so

We're all singing to the same songs (C'mon)  
'Cause they're the ones that we grew up on (Aww yeah)  
They take us back to where we came from, so  
We're all singing to the same songs (Hey)

We're all singing to the same songs (Ah, to the same songs)  
'Cause they're the ones that we grew up on (That we grew up on)  
They take us back to where we came from, so  
We're all singing to the same songs