

I'll Sing About Mine

Josh Abbott Band

In my hometown
Population just a few thousand
All of them kids at the drive-in
After Friday nights football game

That's the same place
Where mom and dad went on their first date
Had the same burger I just ate
Man, some things never change

That's what made me who I am today
Gave me a million songs to play
And when the radio's on I just don't understand

Because tractors ain't sexy and workin' is hard
For small town people like me
And the radio's full of rich folks singin'
'Bout places they've never seen

Now I ain't saying that their lives ain't hard,
I'd love to hear about it sometime
But let them sing about their own life
And I'll sing about mine

I'm not complaining
Running my mouth like an old man
Talking 'bout a world that's changing
And how it's given up on me

I'm just saying down at Nick's on the weekend
The small town anthems they're singing
Don't sound like what you see

When you talk about the dairy queen,
Pick up trucks and Springsteen
Make the place I love sound like a bad cartoon

Because tractors ain't sexy and workin' is hard
For small town people like me
And the radio's full of rich folks singing
'Bout the places they've never seen

Now I ain't saying that their lives ain't hard,
I'd love to hear about it sometime
But let them sing about their own life
And I'll sing about mine

And if you want a song about
A place like my hometown
Take a weekend and come on down
It won't take long to see

'Cause tractors ain't sexy and workin' is hard
For small town people like me
And the radio's full of rich folks singing
'Bout places they've never seen

Now I ain't saying that their lives ain't hard,
I'd love to hear about it sometime
But let them sing about their own life
And I'll sing about mine

They can sing about their own life,
I'll sing about mine