

Raise 'Em Up

Keith Urban

Raise em' up
I'm talkin' 'bout lighter on a Saturday night
The band plays a song you like
And you sing along

Raise em' up
I'm talkin' bout daddy's old pick up truck
Shot gun seat thiers the one you love
And you're kissin' on

Get those white sails flowin' down in Mexico
It's just a whiskey glass
If you ain't makin' a toast
Lift those tear filled eyes
Up to the sky
Comin' home you've been gone too long
Tonight we're gonna
Raise em' up

Raise em' up
You've gotta voice, you've gotta choice
Go make some noise
Don't ever let em' tell you
Who you are

Raise em' up
Fist black and blue
Fight for the truth
It's what you do
Hand on your heart
For the strips and stars

Black umbrellas in the poorin' rain
Sunday morning coming down
Amaising Grace
Lift those tear filled eyes up to the sky
And as the flag flies say goodbye
Tonight we're gonna raise em' up

So you meet someone
The only one
You take her by the hand
Make a stand
By some land
Make some love
And then babies come
Raise em' up

Raise em' up
Raise em' up
Raise em' up trophy high
Raise em' up to the sky
Raise em' up, show everybody that newborn smile
Raise em' up tall and strong
Raise em' up right from wrong
Raise em' up so dam high they can hear God singing along
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah,

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah,
Woah, woah, woah, woah,