One of us got his number hung up
Bet he probably coulda made the big leagues
One of us dropped out tenth grade
And he's 'bout to be a daddy next week
One of us wound up on a Greyhound bus
Said "I'm outta this one-horse town"
He was gone about a year
And now he's sitting right here with a beer right now

We all talk a little small town
Bunch of raised right round here kids keeping it country
We all know a little dirt road
Eighty-hour workload week never hurt nobody
One of us got a chain if you get stuck
One of us got a cooler full of cold Busch
In the back of his truck
And if that sounds like you, you might be one of us
Yeah you might be one of us

Yeah

One of us got hitched
To a girl he first kissed way back in fifth grade
One of us ain't got
No settle-down in him, probably never gon' change
One of us been gone since he got called home
Drove right off the road in his Chevy
Any one of us could've been shotgun
So we drink one in his memory

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Eighty-hour workload week never hurt nobody
One of us got a chain if you get stuck
One of us got a cooler full of cold Busch
In the back of his truck
And if that sounds like you, you might be one of us
You might be one of us

So raise 'em up, raise 'em up

If it sounds like you, then you might be one of us

So raise 'em up

If it sounds like you, then you might be one of us

We all talk a little small town
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Eighty-hour workload week never hurt nobody
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One of us got a cooler full of cold Busch
In the back of his truck
And if that sounds like you, you might be one of us
Yeah, you might be one of us
One of us, you might be one of us