

Don't We

Morgan Wallen

Wouldn't trade this holler for a stone-cold million dollars
My green all comes blue collar and I'm all good with that
This world's been changin' but these folks 'round here, they ain't been
They all still windshield wavin' when they slow rollin' past

We could live a little higher on the hog
But I don't think that we'd be no better off

Not everybody got that spot out in the forty
Some ten-point buck they shot hangin' like a velvet trophy
Fridays in parkin' lots, outside of somewhere holy
Not everybody likes this kinda life but we do, don't we?
Still workin' hard like my daddy told me
Still keep it low-key, still ridin' high behind them low beams
If you don't know about this nowhere, you don't know me
Not everybody thinks we got it made but we do, don't we?

It might be simple but these two lanes, they're my temple
And that river rollin' gentle wash my worries away
I used to hate it but I travelled lots of pavement
And there ain't no better places at the end of the day
So I pass the plate and thank the Lord He put me here
And pray that towns like mine don't ever disappear

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Yeah
But we do, don't we?

Not everybody takes off their hat
Stands for the flag
That them boys overseas
Got on their sleeves
Not everybody dies where they're born
Takes a field full of corn
And turns it into whiskey
Say it with me
Yeah we do, don't we?

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