

# We Came Up

Tim Hicks

Out so far on a dirt road  
Barely picking up the banjo  
Through the static on the radio  
Couldn't stop us singing  
A front porch wit the fans on  
A pretty girl to take a chance on  
Whatever we could get our hands on  
Is what we were drinking

We came up  
In a one-stop light, staying one-night town  
When the weekend came round  
We'd get to getting down  
We came up  
With dirt on our hands and on our boots  
And nothing much to lose  
And nothing much to do  
So we came up with our own good times  
We came up with a reason why  
We raised some hell in what was in our cup  
That's how we came up  
Yeah that's how we came up

Working hard for five days  
Getting paid on Fridays  
Get a little bit sideways  
Ain't nothing wrong with that  
It's all that taking it too far  
Made us who we are right now  
Yeah looking back I wouldn't change  
A thing about how

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We raised some hell in what was in our cup  
That's how we came up  
(Whoa, whoa)  
Yeah that's how we came up  
(Whoa)

Oh we came up  
Making something out of nothing, history  
Had all we'd ever need  
Nowhere else we'd rather be

We came up with dirt on our hands and our boots  
And nothing much to lose  
And nothing much to do  
So we came up with our own good times

We came up with a reason why  
We raised some hell in what was in our cup  
That's how we came up  
(Whoa, whoa)  
Yeah that's how we came up  
(Whoa) Oh, that's how we came up  
(Whoa, whoa) That's how we came up  
(Whoa)