

Chicken Wire

Tracy Lawrence

Five guys crammed in a Chevy van
Digging change out of the seats to buy some gas
One more slug it out roadhouse gig
Looking back sometimes I miss

The chicken wire
Bottles breaking while the Fenders fire
Beer dripping off the amplifiers
Howl and scream, playing while your fingers bleed
Paying dues and doing time
Behind the chicken wire

Running high on life and hungry
Playing like we needed the money 'cause we did
Had a ball getting black-balled from a motel or two
Pretty girls passing phone numbers through

The chicken wire
Bottles breaking while the Fenders fire
Beer dripping off the amplifiers
Howl and scream, playing while your fingers bleed
Paying dues and doing time
Behind the chicken wire

Pink underwear, folding chairs and one cue ball
Lit cigarettes, dead presidents, man I've seen it all
Thrown at

The chicken wire
Bottles breaking while the Fenders fire
Beer dripping off the amplifiers
Howl and scream, playing while your fingers bleed
Paying dues and doing time
Behind the chicken wire

Stitched up, handcuffed by the boys in blue
Duct tape, mama's prayers and a bad attitude

Sleeping in the parking lot of a Waffle House
Hey baby catch you next time we're in town

The chicken wire

Salt shakers, fifth of Makers, everything
Thrown at the chicken wire