

Billy Currington - Drinkin Town With a Football Problem

Tom: G

HeyyyyYa HeyyyyYa hey hey ya

Barhoppers, Churchgoers

Marlboro Light smokers

Blue collar, red voters

Population thousand nine

Past year's cheerleaders

Old men fill the bleachers

Skeptics, true believers all

Gathered on a Friday night

Singin' to the stars and stripes

We're a drinkin' town with a football problem

With two main things we all have in common

We love 'em both and don't wanna solve 'em

We're a drinkin' town with a football problem

HeyyyyYa HeyyyyYa hey hey ya

Barn burners, nail biters

Shift workers, firefighters

Prom queens, outsiders

All livin' for the love of the game

We still tell, the same old stories

Re-live former glory

Went to state in ninety four

We got a trophy in the school hallway

The kids pass it by each day

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Hey, hey

When we win we celebrate

And when we lose we commiserate

Win or lose, we tie, one on

We're a drinkin' town with a football problem

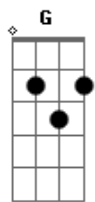
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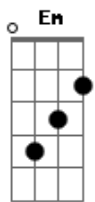
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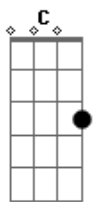
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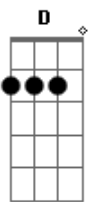
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