

Tough Town

Brantley Gilbert

Little hardware stores got eight by tens
Them black and white from way back when
Folks still rode their horses into town
See hard work and dirty blurry faces and that color ain't much changed
Them builders might be leanin' oh but they ain't fallin' down This is a tough town
It's all blood, sweat, and tears
This is some tough ground
If it don't rain it don't go here
We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town
And we got outskirts full of old farmland
But there ain't a rock for sale
'Cause every inch has history to tell
Front porches full or rockin' chairs
Old folks drinkin' and sittin' out
That's this old school look
Here's to old calloused hands This is a tough town
It's all blood, sweat, and tears
This is some tough ground
If it don't rain it don't go here
We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town
We know all about the grape vine
Some folks love to call it
But if you want some or one of us
Just know you got us all This is a tough town
Yeah boy, this is a tough
Hell yeah, this is a tough town
It's all blood, sweat, and tears
This is some tough ground
If it don't rain it don't go here
We've been red, white, and blue collar, God and country all these years
If you see us turnin' up and burnin' down we earned it son
This is a tough town
And this is a tough town
This is a tough town
This a tough ass town

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