

Aaron Tippin, People Like Us

There's a pool hall, jukebox and
sawdust floors
Three plays for a quarter and they still
want more
Yeah, there's a reason for fast cars
and that double yellow line
Hearbread songs and good cheap
two dollar wine

'Cause of people like us
There's honky tonk music, longneck
bottles, rusty old pick up trucks
Oh, at last call the lights go up
And it's all because of people like us

I got a second-hand boat, the last owner's in jail
There's second-hand smoke everywhere I exhale
There's greasy little truck stops and all night dives
No tell motels and everybody knows why

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