

# Pat Green, Here We Go

Well up and at 'em, here we go  
I'm off again to the rodeo  
Sure got a lot of the little things on my mind  
Well, one's a song I just started writin'  
And the other's a girl I just finished fightin'  
She said it was me, but oh God, I just don't believe her  
If you wanna know where I'm a-coming from  
Just sit right there and I'll tell you, son  
This life I lead ain't as wonderful as it appears

## CHORUS:

Yeah but I here I go again  
Singin' it in this dive  
Lonestar beer in my cereal  
And it's keepin' me alive  
I gave up on Nashville a long time ago  
Yeah, but here I go, Lord, once again, herel go  
Now, I don't need to be too rich  
I'm just an old hard-headed son of a bitch  
My eyes are still set way back on my glory days  
Back in the time of the Dukes of Hazzard  
I was listenin' to Willie and old Merle Haggard  
Smilin' just a little as I poked along in my truck  
There's a lot of poor folks in my situation  
With the years of heartache and frustration  
Kinda watching as the dreams turn into years

## CHORUS

Let me tell you folks, it don't really matter  
That beer you're drinkin' never really makes you any fatter  
It's all those nights on the couch with a TV dinner  
After twelve years with the Copenhagen  
Well, I finally found out that I was mistaken  
It's not gonna be something to add the years to my life  
Yeah, and that's why I'm still dippin' it today  
And each and every morning I hear Mama say,  
"Well that stuff's gonna kill you if the women don't get you first!"  
CHORUS