

Brandon October**"Battery"**

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This dirt has my skin on it
And these rocks have my blood on them
These big tall trees
As tall as the eye can see
Have my hammered nails on them
From back when I was a kid

And all the cops in this one horse town they know my
first name
They'd know the truck I drive
They know I'm not here to stay

Chorus:

So get ready I'm tying one on
I'm living a country song
I got my work clothes on
I aint goin down till the sun comes up
A bottle of whiskey on my old stompin ground
Brings me around to the old familiar faces I need
To recharge my battery

VERSE 2:

And these rivers
I have swam them
And these backroads
I own them

Like the back of my head
Like my Granddaddy said
This roads going straight to hell
Like a snowball straight to hell

And all the cops in this one horse town they know me by
my first name
They'd know the truck I drive
They know I'm not here to stay

Chorus #2:

So get ready I'm tying one on
I'm living a country song
I got my work clothes on

I aint goin down till the sun comes up
A bottle of whiskey on my old stompin ground
Brings me around to the old familiar places I need
To recharge my battery

Repeat Chorus #2

To recharge my battery
To recharge my battery

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