

Rodgers And Hammerstein

"These Are My People"

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Well we grew up down by the railroad tracks,
Shootin BBs at old beer cans,
Chokin on a smoke from a lucky strike,
Somebody lifted off of his old man,
We were football flunkies,
Southern Sock junkies,
Crankin up the stereos,
Singin loud and proud to a give me three steps,
Simple Man, and Curtis Low, we were good you know,

Got some discount knowledge at the junior college,
Where we majored in Beer and Girls,
It was all real funny till we ran outta money,
And they through us out into the world,
Yea the kids that thought they'd run this town,
Ain't runnin' much of anything,
Just lovin' and laughin' and bustin' our asses,
And we call it all livin' a dream,

CHORUS

But these are my people,
This is where I come from,
We're givin' this life everything we got and then some,
It ain't always pretty but it's real,
Its the way we were made wouldn't have it any other
way,
Yeah these are my people

Well we take it all week,
On the gym with a grin,
Till we make it to a Friday night,
And it church league softball,
Holler bout a bad call,
Preacher breakin' up the fight,
Then later on at the Green Light Tavern,
Well everyones gathered as friends,
And the beers a pourin till monday mornin,
And we start it all over again,

CHORUS

And these are my people,
This is where I come from,
Givin this life every thing we got and then some,

It aint always pretty but it's real,
Its the way we were made wouldn't have it any other
way,
Yea these are my people
Yeah we fall down,
and we get up, we walk around,
And we talk tough, we got heart, and we got nerve
Even if we are a bit disturbed

OOO.. COME ON
Yea these are my people,
This is where I come from,
We're givin this life everything we got and then some,
It aint always pretty but it's real,
Its the way we where made wouldn't have it any other
way,
YEA THESE ARE MY PEOPLE....OOO WHOOOO

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