

Brian Houser

"Stranger In This Town"

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At nights, I listen to the truck roll
Down the highway out of my window
And I think of all the places that I've been.
"Been drifting since the day I could run
Like the wind blows 'fore the storm.
What you see ain't exactly what I am.
I'm the son of a common man.
Just the son of a common man.
Daddy's worked hard all his life
Supporting four children and his wife.
Most of what he has ain't material.
But he taught me life's most important things
Ain't necessarily what money brings.
He's why I'm so proud of who I am.
I'm the son of a common man.
Just the son of a common man.
Hard work, hard times, hardly ever getting' by.
That's just the way I live my life.
I'm just doin' what I can
For the son of a common man.
And late at night when my woman cries
And I wonder where I'm headed in life.
I'll look back on my younger years
And all the lessons I learned there
His strength will help me to get by
"Cause I'm the son of a common man.
I'm the son of a common man.
Hard work, hard times, hardly ever getting' by.
That's just the way I live my life.
But I'm still proud of who I am,
Proud to be the son of a common man.

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