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## **Tracy Lawrence** "That Was Us"

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Twenty dollars out of mama's purse bought us a tank of gas

And some red man tobacco when we was just teenage kids

Yeah, me and my ole' buddy Leroy, we'd go driving around

If there was trouble to be found, man, we dang sure did

Cuttin' donuts in the field 'till old man Smith would call the cops

And he'd come running out with a shotgun 'Cause we was running down his crops And I reckon he still wonders who that was, well that was us

Some of those local boys moved on but we never changed a bit

I don't guess we had enough sense, at least that's what some folks said

Yeah, we finally turned old enough to buy our own beer Don't remember much about that year but lucky we ain't dead

'Cause somebody said they saw some boys With a truck looked just like mine Trying to pull down that old water tank, sits out on the county line And people wonder why it leans the way it does, well that was us

Seems like small towns never change But thing get tough when times get hard And they said when he got sick that old man Smith Would have lost that farm

'Cause he was getting way behind on all his bills But someone came and brought his crops in from the fields

Yeah, folks 'round here still don't know who that was, well that was us

Cuttin' donuts in the field 'till old man Smith would call the cops And he'd come running out with a shotgun 'Cause we was running down his crops

Somebody said they saw some boys With a truck looked just like mine Trying to pull down that old water tank, sits out on the county line That was us, yeah that was us

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