

These Are My People

CC/BAmGFC

Intro: x 2

C C/B Am G
Well we grew up down by the railroad tracks

F G C
Shootin' b.b.'s at old beer cans

C/B Am
Chokin' on the smoke from a lucky strike

G F G C
Somebody lifted off of his old man

C/B
We were football flunkies

Am G
Southern rock junkies

F G C
Crackin' up the stereos

C/B Am G
Singin' loud and proud to "Gimme Three Steps"

F G C
"Simple Man" and "Curtis Low"

CC/BAmGFGC

We were good, ya know

C C/B Am G
We got some discount knowledge at the junior college

F G C
Where we majored in beer and girls

C/B Am G
It was all real funny til we ran out of money

F G C
And they threw us out into the world

C/B Am G
Yeah the kids that thought they'd run this town

F G C
Ain't runnin' much of anything

C/B
We're just lovin' and laughin'

Am G
And bustin' our asses

F G C
And we call it all livin' the dream

F G
These are my people

C
This is where I come from

F **G** **C**
We're givin' this life everything we've got and then some

F **G**
It ain't always pretty

C
But it's real

C **C/B**
That's the way we were made

Am **G** **F**
Wouldn't have it any other way

C **CC/BAmGFGC**
These are my people

Well we take it all week on the chin with a grin
Till we make it to a friday night
And it's church league softball holler bout a bad call
Preacher breakin' up the fight
Then later on at the green light tavern
Well everybody's gatherin' as friends
And the beer is pourin' till monday mornin'
Where we start all over again

Repeat Chorus

C **G**
We fall down and we get up
F
We walk proud and we talk tough
C **G**
We got heart and we got nerve
F **G**
Even if we are a bit disturbed

Solo

Repeat Chorus