

Church Pew or Bar Stool

Jason Aldean

Ain't a whole lot going on
Small town Friday night
Revvng up at a red light
On your mark get set go
Pass a mom and pop restraunt
Same four trucks parked out front
I guess ya gotta make your own fun
When you're stuck in a place this slow
There's only two means of salvation around here that seem to work
Whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival
When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence
People act like you don't make sense
These big town dreams that I've been chasing
Will never come true if I wind up staying
And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be s
tuck in now
Why do I hang around

Yeah, yeah
In this church pew or bar stool kinda town

I'am like that am station
that never comes in right
till u pass that city limit sign
its the only time it gets clear
its crystal clear that i
just need to find
a place that where there's no lines
nothing like it is around here
someplace where it don't feel like this world revolves around

Whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival
When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence
People act like you don't make sense
These big town dreams that I've been chasing
Will never come true if I wind up staying
And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be s
tuck in now
Why do I hang around
In this church pew or bar stool kinda town

Here it sometimes feels just like this world revolves around
whiskey or the bible, shot glass or revival
When you don't seem to run on either side of the fence
People act like you don't make sense
These big town dreams that I've been chasing
Will never come true if I wind up staying
And I don't want, to fall in, the same rut, that everybody who seems to be s
tuck in now
Why do I hang around
In this church pew or bar stool kinda town
yeah i need to get out
of this church pew or bar stool kind of town