

'Round Here

Phil Stacey

They washed him up
Put him down
Lost his voice
But he stood his ground

Wrote him off
Forgot his name
But he beat 'em all
And never played their game

He said - Don't know where you come from
But I ain't scared of a good fight
I don't tuck my tail and run
Don't know where you've been too
I might not say what you want to hear
Unless you want to hear the truth
Hold my head high, face my fears
Say a prayer to the Good Lord
This is how we do it 'round here
This is how we do it 'round here

When times were tough
So was he
Hard to quit
When you still believe

He pushed on
Against the wind
He fell down
But he'd get up again

He said - Don't know where you come from
But I ain't scared of a good fight
I don't tuck my tail and run
Don't know where you've been too
I might not say what you want to hear
Unless you want to hear the truth
Hold my head high, face my fears
Say a prayer to the Good Lord
This is how we do it 'round here
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Our will is tried in the dark of the night
You give it up or you give it all
It ain't the size of the dog in the fight
It's the size of the fight in the dog

If there's a truth left to be found
You know you can't keep a good man down

Chorus:
Don't know where you come from
We ain't scared of a good fight
We don't tuck our tails and run
Don't know where you've been to
We might not say what you want to hear
Unless you want to hear the truth

Hold our heads high, face our fears
Say a prayer to the Good Lord
This is how we do it 'round here
This is how we do it 'round here

'Round here - yeah