

CHASE BRYANT

"Upbringing"
Album Lyrics

Upbringing

Chase Bryant / Stephen Wilson

It all comes down to my upbringing
It all comes down to my upbringing

I ain't changing who I am
Cause I've always been this way
Like me, hate me, love me, leave me
It's in my DNA
It's in the water down here
Got my roots down in this ground

It all comes down to my upbringing
It all comes down to my upbringing

Like a page outta Jack and Diane
I was born in the USA
Picking switches, busted lips
Made me who I am today
In a backyard fight on a Saturday night
I'll gladly go down swinging
My mama tried to raise me right
Grew up in a church choir singing

It all comes down to my upbringing
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In a backyard fight on a Saturday night
I'll gladly go down swinging
My mama tried to raise me right
Grew up in a church choir singing
My hands held high on a Saturday night
It's in the air I'm breathing
Amazing Grace, I love this place
Hell, I ain't ever leaving

It all comes down to my upbringing
It all comes down to my upbringing

Think About That

Chase Bryant / Lance Miller / Brad Warren / Brett Warren

Everybody remembers the Friday nights
Six pack bars, neon lights, football games
And tailgates down by the river
Barefoot girls head light dancin'
Dogwood trees and what's on the hangin' on the branches
Sonic Cup full of mountain dew and liquor
Well, I wonder if she wonders if I remember

That Mellencamp shirt that she cut off
That wildflower tattoo she had on her shoulder
And how we did a lot first time things you can't take back
Those Mardi Gras beads hangin' from her rearview
Pat Green cd we knew all the words to
And that little pink house I drive by every time I come back
No, I never think about that
No, I never think about that

There's a lot of things that I don't regret
But a whole lot more that I wanna forget
Like her blue eyes, those midnights
Tryin' take the long way home
Some melodies, and memories
They won't leave me alone

Like that Mellencamp shirt that she cut off
That wildflower tattoo she had on her shoulder
And how we did a lot first time things you can't take back
Those Mardi Gras beads hangin' from her rearview
Pat Green cd we knew all the words to
And that little pink house I drive by every time I come back
No, I never think about that

Yeah, I wonder, if she wonders, if I remember

That Mellencamp shirt that she cut off
That wildflower tattoo she had on her shoulder
And how we did a lot first time things you can't take back
Those Mardi Gras beads hangin' from her rearview
Pat Green cd we knew all the words to
And that little pink house I drive by every time I come back
No, I never think about that
No, I never
Girl, I never think about that
Yeah

Only every once in a while, yeah

I wonder if you think about that

Little Bitty Town

Chase Bryant / Lance Miller / Tim Owens

I made another big ole mistake
Got another big ole heartbreak
She didn't even take that interstate
She just moved right down the road
She's got a brand new set of new friends
And they're hanging out where we did
And she's there hanging all over him
Like she don't care if I know
Yeah, no matter where I go

Gonna see her around
Every now and then riding round with him
With her hair out the window in the wind
She's probably singing our song with him, damn
While she's running me down into the ground in my hometown
What do I do now
Everybody knows she was my girl
It's a big ole world
But it's a little bitty town
Oh yeah, it's a little bitty town

Well, I wish she'da moved to Memphis
Or gone to Lukenbach, Texas
Where nobody ever knew us
And I wouldn't feel this pain
I wouldn't even hear her name

But I'll see her around
Every now and then riding round with him
With her hair out the window in the wind
She's probably singing our song with him, damn
While she's running me down into the ground in my hometown
What do I do now
Everybody knows she was my girl
It's a big ole world
But it's a little bitty town
Oh yeah, it's a little bitty town
Oh, yeah

Oh, it's the town I grew up in
It's the town I fell in love in
It's the town I broke her heart in
Now it's just the town that I'm stuck in

But I'm gonna see her around
Every now and then riding round with him
With her hair out the window in the wind
She's probably singing our song with him, damn
While she's running me down into the ground in my hometown
What do I do now
Everybody knows she was my girl
It's a big ole world
But it's a little bitty town
Oh yeah, it's a little bitty town

Sometimes I hate this town

Even Now

Chase Bryant / Joe Haydel / Tim Owens

Even now
I still dream about your kiss
Girl, it's only you I miss
I hope you know
Even now
I still think about back then
I see you with me, not him
And I can't let go

Girl, I know I broke your heart
I wasn't thinking at the time
You'd wind up in someone else's arms
Now tonight you're breaking mine
Do you love me anymore
Are you done keeping score
And going round and round and round and round
Are we even now?

Even now
I'd drive straight to your front door
Like I shoulda done before
I did you wrong
Even now
Baby, tell me what to do
Cause I'd do anything for you
Please don't move on

Yeah, I know I broke your heart
I wasn't thinking at the time
You'd wind up in someone else's arms
And now tonight you're breaking mine
Do you love me anymore
Are you done keeping score
And going round and round and round and round
Are we even now?

Yeah, I've lied
You've lied
I've cried
You've cried
But you know you ain't ever said goodbye

Do you love me anymore
Are you done keeping score
And going round and round and round and round
Are we even now?
Are we even now?

Somewhere in a Bar

Chase Bryant / Stephen Wilson

Somebody's begging for Free Bird
Old man's yelling "son, run the damn ball"
Somebody ain't got no sense being there at all
No they don't
Somebody just turned 21
And you know this ain't their first buzz
Somebody's swimming in that Tennessee
Til they can't remember who she was

Somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
Somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing someone in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
Dancing through the dark
Slowly sinking, hearts are breaking
Somewhere in a bar, that's right

Work week's cash on the table
8 ball scratch and he goes broke
She leaves that cigarette burning
Well, goodbye's all she wrote

Somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
Somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing someone in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
Dancing through the dark
Slowly sinking, hearts are breaking
Somewhere in a bar, that's right

In walks in this pretty girl
She looks like you round this time of night
And just like you she's with someone else
It's the same damn thing every time

I'm somewhere in a bar
There's a guy like me getting over a girl like you
I'm somewhere in a bar
There's a jukebox love song tearing my heart in two
Shots are taken, whiskey wasted
I'm still dancing through the dark
I'm slowly sinking, my heart's breaking
Somewhere in a bar

Those lights are flipping
I'm still sitting
Somewhere in a bar

Cold Beer

Chase Bryant / Aaron Raitiere

Some roads need a little dirt
Some skies need a couple stars
Some towns need a few less people and a few more bars
Some folks need a little twang
Less rap and a little more Hank
Couple rods on a riverbank if you know what I mean

I need a cold beer
Need a weekend
This Friday night's got me thinking
I'll hit the quick stop
For a six pack
Once I peel those labels I ain't looking back
Cause I'll find a girl from round here
Help me get my mind clear
Watch the sun disappear, yeah
I need a cold beer
I need a cold beer

Sometimes it don't take much
Pocket change and a couple bucks
And all your good ole buddies help you raise one on up
Well, the years roll by but you still stay young
Nights like these, no you can't get enough

I need a cold beer
Need a weekend
This Friday night's got me thinking
I'll hit the quick stop
For a six pack
Once I peel those labels I ain't looking back
Cause I'll find a girl from round here
Help me get my mind clear
Watch the sun disappear, yeah
I need a cold beer
I need a cold beer

I need a cold beer
Need a weekend
This Friday night's got me thinking
I'll hit the quick stop
For a six pack
Once I peel those labels I ain't looking back
Cause I'll find a girl from round here
Help me get my mind clear
Watch the sun disappear, yeah
I need a cold beer
I need a cold beer

Selfish

Chase Bryant / Cary Barlowe / Will Weatherly

I want you more than one night
I want you more than the weekend
I wanna stay right here and watch that summer sunset sinking
I want you more than forever
Until the world stops spinning
Well, baby be my happy ever after never ending

Let me be selfish
You're all that I that I want
I wanna steal every single kiss until they're gone
Baby, I'm helpless
Lost without you
Girl, I wanna be the only one you hold onto
Let me be selfish, yeah
Let me be selfish, uh uh

Yeah, let me turn them lights down
Let me play this song
Well, let me be the one you're laying next to
The one that turns you on
I don't only want you for tonight
I just want you for the rest of my life

So let me be selfish
You're all that I want
Girl, I wanna steal every single kiss until they're gone
Baby, I'm helpless
Lost without you
Girl, I wanna be the only one you hold onto
So let me be selfish, yeah
Let me be selfish, uh uh

I don't only want you for tonight
I just want you for the rest of my life

Let me be selfish
You're all that I want
Girl, I wanna steal every single kiss until they're gone
Baby, I'm helpless
Lost without you
Girl, I wanna be the only one you hold onto
So let me be selfish, yeah
Let me be selfish, uh uh

Girl, I don't only want you for tonight
I just want you for the rest of my life

Paradise

Chase Bryant / Cary Barlowe / Will Weatherly

You're prettier than Paris
Hotter than California
Better than some beach somewhere south of the border
Girl, you get me higher than Denver
Light me up like Times Square
Get to see it all, ain't gotta go nowhere

You're my kinda paradise
I could spend forever right here tonight
I see heaven in your eyes
Every time
You put your lips on mine
You're my kinda paradise
You're my kinda paradise

I don't need no white sand
No sunset on the water
I just need an angel
Sent from the Holy Father
I don't need no vacation
No far-out destination
Yeah, all I need is you here with me baby

You're my kinda paradise
I could spend forever right here tonight
I see heaven in your eyes
Every time
You put your lips on mine
You're my kinda paradise
You're my kinda paradise

You're my kinda paradise
I could spend forever

Cause I see heaven in your eyes
Every time
You put your lips on mine
You're my kinda paradise
You're my kinda paradise

I could spend forever

Red Light

Chase Bryant / Ryan Beaver

We ditched that party
Didn't like that sound
Turned on some Petty
And drove around
She looked right at me
Like she was waiting
I hit the brakes and

I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
She fucked me up, got me so right, so high
We watched the light turn green
A couple more times
While cars rolled by
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night

Coulda stayed forever
Coulda stayed all night
But she had to leave
Still don't know why
Woke up this morning
My heart still beating
Still can't believe

I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
She fucked me up, got me so right, so high
We watched the light turn green
A couple more times
While cars rolled by
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night

I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
She fucked me up, got me so right, so high
We watched that light turn green
A couple more times
While cars rolled by
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night
I kissed a girl at a red light, last night

Drinking in My Car

Jon Randall

Well, I've got plenty of booze
Nothing left to lose
Got nowhere that I need to be
So I'll just close that door
And pour one more
Roll the windows down and turn the key

I'm drinking in my car
In my own driveway
My favorite bar
Is in a Chevrolet
Turn the radio on
And watch the stars
Don't have to drive too far
I'm drinking in my car

Don't worry 'bout no blue lights
Where I spend the night
Nobody cares when I get home
No one gets killed
When I crawl behind the wheel
Except her memory and that bottle of cold Patron

I'm drinking in my car
In my own driveway
Hell, my favorite bar
Is in a Chevrolet
Turn the radio on
And watch the stars
Ain't gotta go too far
I'm drinking in my car

Well, I don't care what the neighbors think
There's a shotgun seat if they wanna drink
In my car

Drinking in my car
In my own driveway
My favorite bar
Is in a Chevrolet
Turn the radio on
And watch the stars
Ain't gotta drive too far
I'm drinking in my car

If I get lost out here in the dark
Ain't gotta drive too far
I'm drinking in my car

I'm drinking in my car
In my own driveway

In the First Place

Stephen Wilson / Ryan Beaver

Yeah, looking back now
I can tell that you were trying
To tell me what it was
I called love just wasn't flying
Said you were gonna leave
If I didn't get it right
So you took off like the breeze
As I worked straight through the night

I was the last one to see
What was right in front of me

You were second to the whiskey
You were third to my mama
A fourth to the mortgage
And a fifth to all my problems
I put it all before you
Now it's me that has to face
An empty house, an empty glass, and the truth
I never loved you in the first place, oh no

Now I'm drunk on regret
And all I think about is change
What I can brings me hope
What I can't just brings me pain
What I could or what I shoulda done
Is made you feel number one

You were second to the whiskey
You were third to my mama
A fourth to the mortgage
And a fifth to all my problems
I put it all before you
Now it's me that has to face
An empty house, an empty glass, and the truth
That I never loved you in the first place

I never loved you in the first place

You were second to the whiskey
Third to my mama
Fourth to the mortgage
And a fifth to all my problems
I put it all before you
Now it's me that has to face
An empty house, an empty glass, and the truth
That I never loved you in the first place

High, Drunk, and Heartbroke

Chase Bryant / Stephen Wilson / Dave Pittenger

Well, I've been smoking that California smoke
Pouring some Jack in my Coke
Well, since you left me I've been on a roll
I'm getting high, drunk, and heartbroke

Well, this grass, it ain't getting any greener
I can't sink in this glass any deeper
You're damn right I'm missing you
But, I ain't picking up the phone
Cause I'm too high, drunk, and heartbroke

I'm so high I ain't ever coming down
Drunk enough to say it way too loud
This pain ain't no joke
Since that's all she wrote
I'm getting high, drunk, and heartbroke

I'm so high I ain't ever coming down
I'm drunk enough to say it way too loud
This pain ain't no joke
Since that's all she wrote
I'm getting high, drunk, and heartbroke

Well, I've smoked all there is to smoke
There ain't no more Jack for my Coke
Well, you ain't coming back
So I'll be right here all alone
Getting high, drunk, and heartbroke

I'm getting high, drunk, and heartbroke
Well, I hope you ain't ever coming back now baby

I'm getting high, drunk
Well, I'm getting high, drunk, and heartbroke

Chase Bryant LP 2020 - Full Performer Credits

Produced by Jon Randall Stewart and Chase Bryant

Recorded and Mixed by Jacob Sciba at Arlyn Studios (Austin, TX). Assisted by Joseph Holguin

Vocal Engineering by Chase Bryant

Digital Editing by Casey Wood and Jacob Sciba

Additional Editing by Brandon Bell

Mastered by Andrew Mendelson at Georgetown Masters (Nashville, TN). Assisted by Bobbi Giel and Luke Armentrout

Production Coordination by Alena Moran

Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton

Acoustic Guitar - Chase Bryant, Jon Randall Stewart, Charlie Sexton

Baritone Guitar, Slide Mandolin - Chase Bryant

Keys - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant

B3 - Chase Bryant

Piano - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant

Bass - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton

Percussion - JJ Johnson, Jon Randall Stewart

Drums - JJ Johnson

Background Vocals - Chase Bryant, Jon Randall Stewart, Jessi Alexander

- Drinking In My Car
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Jon Randall Stewart
 - Slide Mandolin, Baritone Guitar, Piano, Synth, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant

- Paradise
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar, Programming, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Synth - Chase Bryant, Jon Randal Stewart
 - Drums, Percussion - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant

- Selfish
 - Electric Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant
 - Acoustic Guitar, Synth, Programming, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums, Percussion - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant

- High, Drunk, and Heartbroke
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar - Jon Randall Stewart
 - Bass - Charlie Sexton
 - Baritone Guitar, B3 - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Little Bitty Town
 - Electric Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant
 - Acoustic Guitar, Programming, Synth, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums, Percussion - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Think About That
 - Electric Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant
 - Acoustic Guitar, Keys, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Even Now
 - Electric Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant
 - Acoustic Guitar, Keys, Piano, Programming, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Jessi Alexander

- First Place
 - Electric Guitar - Charlie Sexton, Chase Bryant
 - Acoustic Guitar, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Keys - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant
 - Drums, Percussion - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Cold Beer
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar, B3, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Upbringing
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Piano - Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar, Programming, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant Jon Randall Stewart, Jessi Alexander

- Somewhere In A Bar
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar, Piano, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant

- Red Light
 - Electric Guitar - Chase Bryant, Charlie Sexton
 - Acoustic Guitar - Jon Randall Stewart, Chase Bryant
 - Programming, Keys, Bass - Chase Bryant
 - Drums - JJ Johnson
 - Background Vocals - Chase Bryant