



49 Winchester
Leavin' This Holler
Album Credits & Lyrics

1. Favor
2. Hillbilly Happy
3. Yearnin' For You
4. Make It Count
5. Leavin' This Holler
6. Fast Asleep
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8. Rest of My Days
9. Traveling Band
10. Anchor

“Hillbilly Happy,” “Fast Asleep,” “Traveling Band,” and “Anchor” by Isaac Gibson
Seven Springs Holler Songs (BMI)

“Favor” by Isaac Gibson and Kendell Marvel
Seven Springs Holler Songs (BMI) / Kendell Marvel (TBC)

“Yearnin' For You” by Isaac Gibson and Matt Koziol
Seven Springs Holler Songs (BMI) / Matt Koziol Music / Where Da Kasz At (BMI)

“Make It Count,” “Leavin This Holler,” “Tulsa,” and “Rest of My Days” by Isaac Gibson
and Stewart Myers
Seven Springs Holler Songs (BMI) / Dixiefive (ASCAP)

Produced by 49 Winchester and Stewart Myers
Mastered by Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Sound (Nashville, TN)
Art Direction: Nick Farrow

Lyrics:

Favor

God can be rough on the righteous
Makes them lean hard on their strength
Oh but still they keep on fighting
To keep it tied together when the ends don't meet
No stranger to the struggle or rising up from rubble
They do the only thing that they know how to do
Tough times don't last, tough people do

'Cause there's hope in them there hills
There's heart in them there hollers
Where the whole world don't revolve around the almighty dollar
There's taking and there's giving
There's life and then there's living
And the only thing we're given is today
So drink it up and love your neighbor
Try and do someone a favor

It takes a while, but not forever
Getting back up on your feet
Nothing turns a heart to leather
Or stirs the bitter way down deep
Like the feeling of forgotten
And the hard times just ain't stopping
And the world don't seem to care like it used to
Tough times don't last, tough people do

'Cause there's hope in them there hills
There's heart in them there hollers
Where the whole world don't revolve around the almighty dollar
There's taking and there's giving
There's life and then there's living
And the only thing we're given is today
So drink it up and love your neighbor
Try and do someone a favor

Don't know how much you can take 'til you take it
Or how much you can shake off 'til you shake it

'Cause there's hope in them there hills

There's heart in them there hollers
Where the whole world don't revolve around the almighty dollar
There's taking and there's giving
There's life and then there's living
And the only thing we're given is today
So drink it up and love your neighbor
Try and do someone a favor
So drink it up and love your neighbor
Try and do someone a favor

Hillbilly Happy

Punchin' that clock
Poundin' that rock
Workin' like a dog for my pay
Tryin' to make a dollar
So I can leave the holler
Come summertime for a few days

Savin' all my money
Me and my honey
Gonna take a little trip to unwind
Yeah, down to Florabama or a ballgame in Atlanta
Dirty Myrtle might do just fine

Well it don't take much
To make a hillbilly happy
You ain't got to go too far to start feelin' free
Just need a little time off
Need a little vacation
Oh ya need a little flatland and a change of scenery

Well I love it in the mountains
'Cause you can't beat the people
I get lots of peace and quiet round here
Well they roll up the sidewalks early in the evening
And on Sunday they don't even sell beer

But where I'm heading, there ain't no dreadin'
The workweek and all I gotta do
I'm gonna stick an umbrella down in the sand

And one in my drink too

Well it don't take much
To make a hillbilly happy
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Yearnin' For You

Well the coffee in my hotel
Ain't as good as yours at home
It's always weak as water
And you always made yours strong
And I aint strong enough to go without your lovin' for too long
Damn I miss you

You made this boy a promise
That you'd never break his heart
And you ain't broke it yet babe
So I reckon that's a start
The start of my forever
And the end of my old life
Oh I could kiss you

I love you like I always watched my daddy love my mama
I miss you 'cause you always make me feel the way I wanna
And I don't when I'm not with you
But you know that I'll be home
In a day or two
Oh keep them home fires burning
'Cause baby I'm yearnin' for you

Well I wasted half a decade
That's way too damn much time
I tried with all my might
To see the light, but I was blind
Oh since I met you baby
My vision is just fine
Dropped a nickel on the pavement
Took two steps and found a dime

I love you like I always watched my daddy love my mama
I miss you 'cause you always make me feel the way I wanna
And I don't when I'm not with you
But you know that I'll be home
In a day or two
Oh keep them home fires burning
'Cause baby I'm yearnin' for you

I love you like I always watched my daddy love my mama
I miss you 'cause you always make me feel the way I wanna
And I don't when I'm not with you
But you know that I'll be home
In a day or two

And I could try to go without you
But you know that I'd be lying
If I said I didn't love you
Waitin' up on me at night
I've been waiting just the same
Let's rekindle that old flame
In a day or two
Oh keep them home fires burning
'Cause baby I'm yearnin' for you
Oh keep them home fires burning
'Cause baby I'm yearnin' for you

Make It Count

It's been ten years since I finished high school
My God where does all the time go
I got friends I ain't seen since 2013
And they live right down the damn road

Yeah and I'm creeping up on 30 come next April
I don't feel old and I reckon I'm really not
But the older I get the more I regret
Wasting all that time worried
Bout the things that I ain't got

And time flies by
And I ain't getting any younger
But I never let that hunger die down

Well I gotta go
I gotta strike while the iron's hot
I might not get but one shot
Better make it count
Lord you better make it count

Well in my town we ain't got no high society
And you don't see too many silver spoons
You gotta make a living off your hustle or your muscle
I made mine off of playing my tunes

And I still gotta a whole lot left to do Lord
Keeps me laying in the bed awake at night
That same old feeling
That highway healing
That hit the stage with all my rowdy friends on Friday night

And time flies by
And I ain't getting any younger
But I never let that hunger die down

Well I gotta go
I gotta strike while the iron's hot
I might not get but one shot
Better make it count
Lord you better make it count

And time flies by
And I ain't getting any younger
But I never let that hunger die down

Well I gotta go
I gotta strike while the iron's hot
I might not get but one shot
Better make it count
Lord I better make it count
Lord I better make it count

Leavin' This Holler

Well I can feel it changin'
Every moment, every hour
Lives start rearranging
And the sweet things all turned sour
Tried to take one for the team and stick around
Try to make things what they should be
But I can't, not in this town

So I'm leaving this holler
Leaving the heartache
And I'm leavin' the way things used to be
I will not be returning
My spirit is still yearning
For a chance at being happy Lord, and free

And those chains that use to bind me
I'll break 'em off and find me
A lover who will never let me down
Well a brand new start
And a clean washed heart
And I'll be good to go
Well they say that you can't keep a good man down
I'm skippin' town

Well I hate to waste my time here
I ain't got but so much left
Tired of running from the question
When the answer is the test
And I thought it would be easy
Let the chips fall how they will
Oh I know that I got love to give

But I ain't got time to kill

So I'm leaving this holler
Leaving the heartache
And I'm leavin' the way things used to be
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I'm skippin' town

Fast Asleep

The sun don't shine through cigarette smoke
It leaves a shadow on the floor
And the sun don't shine when you ain't here
And I can't make you smile no more

And the sun don't shine when you hate me
When I fuck up and do it all wrong
But the sun sure shines on that little gal of mine
In the bed at night all alone

And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
Honey, beside me

Well the sun don't shine when you speak too soon
And my heart sinks just like a stone
The sun don't shine when I storm out
Leave you heartsick and alone

The sun don't shine when I let you down
And all my pride goes down the drain
But the sun sure shines on that little girl of mine
And I see just how far that we came

And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
Honey, beside me

And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
And you're fast asleep
Honey, beside me

Tulsa

When I crossed that Oklahoma line
I flicked my trusty Bic
Took a drag to ease my pain
Smoke poured between my lips
And if there's snow in Tishomingo
Dallas may just have to wait
I can't seem to find no peace of my mind
This feels like some mistake
And that old familiar feeling's setting in...

Well I think I should have stayed in Tulsa
East Texas ain't for me
They'll lock you up for smoking grass
And throw away the key
Don Williams knew what he was talkin' bout
When he was singin' "Tulsa Time"
Oh but Kenny's "Tulsa Turnaround"
Is what's runnin' round my mind
When he said, "Oh Lord
I wish I had never been stoned"

Well the roads kept gettin' better
The further south we went
My nervousness and worry
Had started to relent
When I saw that Texas border
And the Texas State Police
Wish I left my stash in Tulsa
Instead of underneath my seat
And that old familiar feeling's setting in...

Well I think I should have stayed in Tulsa
East Texas ain't for me
They'll lock you up for smoking grass
And throw away the key
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When he said, "Oh Lord
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Rest of My Days

Well everyday it feels like
My life is just a whirlwind
I'm home and then I'm gone again
As fast as you can bat your eyes

But if it wasn't for the leaving
I wouldn't have any reason
To be anywhere else in the whole damn world
But baby, right by your side

I ain't never quite deserved it
But you loved me just the same
When I feel so damn imperfect
You're the one that knows my pain
And I ain't asking you for nothin'
I just got something to say
Well I'm gonna love you for the rest of my days

Been through the wringer
Just a road dog country singer
With a few tattoos and a few cheap brews
Always close at hand
But you took the gamble
On a man that was born to ramble
You deserve the whole world,
But would you settle for a little bitty ring on your hand

I ain't never quite deserved it
But you loved me just the same
When I feel so damn imperfect
You're the one that knows my pain
And I ain't asking you for nothin'
I just got something to say
Well I'm gonna love you for the rest of my days

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You're the one that knows my pain
And I ain't asking you for nothin'
I just got something to say
Well I'm gonna love you for the rest of my days

Traveling Band

Looking at life through a windshield
They say oh the places you must see
But it's been an all-nighter
And the sun's getting brighter
Gotta make it to the load-in by three

We see a whole lot of gas station bathrooms
And a whole lot of hotel pools
Putting miles on our boots
We ain't got no roots
We're just a bunch of honky-tonkin' fools

Hey but that's life in a traveling band
It made me who I am
Home's where my hat is
Anywhere that is
All over this great land
I've seen miles and miles of highways
Still I gotta chase it while I still can
But that's my life
Playing in a traveling band

I could use a night's rest in my own bed
But I'm a thousand miles away

I miss my dog and I miss my woman
But we got shows to play
And I'm wishing I was fishing on Cherokee Lake
Jigging spoons off the Church House point
But were somewhere in the desert
Doing 80 on the highway
Headed for a honky-tonk joint

Hey but that's life in a traveling band
Well it made me who I am
Home's where my hat is
Anywhere that is
All over this great land
I've seen miles and miles of highways
Still I gotta chase it while I still can
But that's my life
Playing in a traveling band

Well the tour's winding down in a few days
Going home for to see my kin
Try to get caught up on my shut-eye
And improve the shape I'm in

Well this stop and go life ain't easy
Well it's hard on your mind and your health
But playin' country music's how I make my living
And the bills ain't gonna pay their self

Hey but that's life in a traveling band
Well it made me who I am
Home's where my hat is
Anywhere that is
All over this great land
I've seen miles and miles of highways
Still I gotta chase it while I still can
But that's my life
Playing in a traveling band
But that's my life
Playing in a traveling band
But that's my life
Playing in a traveling band

Anchor

Silly boy oh what were you thinking
You should've been sinking your ship
So when they get there to look for your treasure
There won't be any treasure left

They will not know where your mother is stowed
'Cause by now she'd be gasping for breath
She's under the water
Under the water now

Undertaker why are you here now
You know that I'm not quite dead yet
I know, oh, I know you cannot have me
Until I have paid off my debt

As for my mother
You know I still owe her
There's something you seem to forget
She's under the water
Under the water now

Well now, pull up my anchor
Well now, pull up my anchor
Well now, pull up my anchor

Baby don't let me die
I wanna live now
I'm just so damn high
That I can see the surface

Mother is sunken
Son he is drunken
But father still stands upon land
I see him clearly standing there shoreside
And offering said son his hand

I see the callus and rope burn in his palm
And it makes me want to be a man

Pull up my anchor
Pull my anchor now

Well now, pull up my anchor
Well now, pull up my anchor
Well now, pull up my anchor

Baby don't let me die
I wanna live now
I'm just so damn high
I can see the surface

Baby don't let me die
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