

Nothing On Me

Chris Knight

Caught a .22 bullet in my thigh one night
tryin' to break up a barroom fight
Went home dug it out with my old Case knife

Broke down in a blizzard on the great divide
Walked twenty miles till I caught a ride
The Trooper said Boy it's a wonder you're still alive

I've rode hard luck, I been bruised and bucked
I been hittin' the ground then I turn it around
an gettin' back up
Now they're layin' em off down in Kankakee
And there's boards on the windows up and down the streets
an they're sayin' that it's gonna get darker before the dawn
But you can bet your ass I'll keep the lights on
Keep my babies fed an' throw my dog a bone
Cuz I'm a bring it on get her done don't run s.o.b.
Times are tough
But they ain't got nothin' on me

I got a three legged dog I call Jake
Got the won't back down scars on his face
He tussled with a bear - came in second place

He come's back home every now and then
with some brand to scars and I have to grin
Ya know I'm proud to call ole Jake my friend

Cuz he's known hard luck
He's been bruised and bucked
He been hittin' the ground and he's turnin' around
an gettin' back up
Now they're layin' em off down in Kankakee
And theres boards on the windows
up and down the streets
An they're sayin' that it's gonna get darker before the dawn
But you can bet your ass I'll keeo the lights on
Keep my babies fed an throw my dog a bone
Times are tough but they ain't got nothin' on me
Yeah times are tough but they ain't got nothin' on me