

Gotta Be Me

Cody Johnson

I'm a long country mile from bein' in style
Dirty hat and cowboy boots
I cut my teeth on them old outlaw songs
My daddy used to listen to
Guess it's in my genes
I gotta be me

Yeah, I say what I think
But sometimes I drink
And when I do, I drink too much
Wind up on my back
Eye shinin' black
And I know it's all because bad as it might be
Hey, I gotta be me

You can wind me up an dine me
You can polish up and shine me
But the real thing's gonna shine through
It ain't always pretty, but the cowboy in me
Couldn't change if he wanted to

Yeah, I had a girl her name was Pearl
I think she's up in Arkansas
She raised her voice and gave me a choice
'Tween singin' in a Honkeytonk or a J-O-B
As you can see, I gotta be me

Yeah, you can wine me up and dine me
You can polish up an shine me
But the real things gonna shine through
It ain't always pretty but the cowboy in me
Couldn't change if he wanted to

Yeah, I'm a rusty old truck you see at front
'Tween the Lexus and the Coup de Ville
A one of a kind that some try to find
Some are hoping that never will
Still I do my thing, 'cause I gotta be me
Yeah, like it or not, this is all I got
I gotta be me