I'm a grown damn man
Rough around the edges, that's what I am
Every line on this face
Has had to fight to earn its place

This heart beating in my chest Can be a little reckless at times, I guess These tired baby blues Still light up when they see you

I've been around enough by now
Got a few things figured out
By the grace of God I go
Down life's long and winding road

I'm not rich but I get by
I walk through life with my head held high
I've come by things the hard way
I have my good and my bad days

I like my beer good and cold Whiskey too much at times I'm told I like my music with a twang It comes to you about everything

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Got a few things figured out
By the grace of God I go
Down life's long and winding road

I live simple I work hard
I own my truck you own my heart
Baby til they lay me in my grave
I'll love you til my dying day

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