

# Owe Them More Than That

Tim McGraw

Old Hank was a drifter passing thro',  
He stayed long enough to cry the blues,  
Acquainted with the bottle, he knew the good Lord too,  
Hank was drifter passing through.

Lefty was an old ragged son,  
Je felt every word he ever sang,  
And when it came to see him,  
Lord, he showed them how it's done,  
Old Lefty was an old ragged son.

They broke the ground on the road that we go down today,  
like a train whistle passing, their voices are starting to fade  
.

There are some who sing their phrases, others tip their hats,  
But it seems like we owe 'em more than that.

Marty painted pictures with a song,  
El Paso made the whole world sing along,  
With the story of Felina and the cowboy in her arms,  
Marty painted pictures with a song.

Waylon was the outlaw of our time,  
Not afraid to lay it on the line,  
He went against the grain,  
And he always spoke his mind,  
Waylon was the outlaw of our time.

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like a train whistle passing, their voices are starting to fade  
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But it seems like we owe 'em more than that.

There are some who sing their phrases, others tip their hats,  
But it seems like we owe 'em more than that.

yeah seems like we owe 'em more than that  
we all know we owe 'em more than that

Yeah, we'll do...