

# Livin' My Best Life

A Thousand Horses

You've got them weekday blues  
Dirt on your redwing boots  
You got your ex's name covered with a new tattoo  
You've got that rubber band stack  
Just got your paycheck cash  
And if you're broke, don't you sweat it, man I got your back

So come on, come on, come on

I've been breaking in the jukebox with a little Curtis Loew  
Skipping new small talk with good people I don't know  
I've been knocking back longnecks like the county's going dry  
Just livin' my best life

You went and pushed your limit  
And got that pretty girl's digits  
You're smiling like you won 20 on a scratch-off ticket  
Go and round up all your friends  
Ain't gotta be the weekend  
They're serving two for one bucket here from 6 till 10

So come on, come on, come on

I've been breaking in the jukebox with a little Curtis Loew  
Skipping new small talk with good people I don't know  
I've been knocking back longnecks like the county's going dry  
Just livin' my best life  
Just livin' my best life

Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Just livin' my best life

If you're up or down on your luck come get to raising one up  
With the hold me down party crowd and the neon dive  
If you're looking for me I won't be too hard to find  
I'll be livin' my best life

'Cause I've been breaking in the jukebox with a little Curtis Loew  
Skipping new small talk with good people I don't know  
I've been knocking back longnecks like the county's going dry  
Just livin' my best life, alright  
Just livin' my best life, sing it!

Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Oh, I'm livin'...  
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa-whoa  
Just livin' my best life