

I've Got This Song

Blackberry Smoke

These days, the good days are fewer and farther between
Sometimes the hard times a shadow on my sky-blue dream
I don't have much if you look through the eyes of the world
Open me up and you might find just one shinin' pearl

I've got this song, a story to tell
About the good times and bad times, heaven and hell
Well it might not be pretty, or have much to say
But it's all I've got left at the end of the day
It's the one thing they can't take away
I've got this song

I've got a short list of good friends I can count on to answer
my call
And a long list of bad things I might not be proud of at all
Show me a man who hasn't yet learned how to fall
There is a man who doesn't know much yet at all

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