Back Pocket Blues

Brian Kelley

Got them back-pocket blues
No cabbage for new shoes
I got nothing to lose
I got them back-pocket blues

I got them back-pocket blues Naw, there ain't no good news Hell. I'm 'bout to blow a fuse I got them back-pocket blues

Ain't got no "Benjamins" in a rubber band
No quarter heads in my truck cup
Getting outta this rut is a struggle, man
Like some Beech-Nut® wrapped in bubblegum
It's a sticky-ass situation
Like a bumblebee in some honeydew
No pennies parked in a pickle jar
But I'm moving dirt, making money moves
Drop some fuel in this Evinrude®
Going full redneck on these red-tab, back-pocket blues

No bills to fold in my billfold No sign of getting ahead It's uphill for all of us hill folk I'll be working 'til I'm dead

Can't wrap my head around it
Can't even pay my dues
Can't even pay it forward
With these back-pocket, back-pocket blues

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No quarter heads in my truck cup

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Call me "Johnny Paycheck To Paycheck"
No 401k in these 501s®
Economy is a damn train wreck
Uncle Sam
Don't give a damn
About his son

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