

# Just Enough

Cody Jinks

It's just enough to get the band clear  
A case of beer  
I'm shoring up the load  
It's just enough to get a full tank  
A little dank  
From some dude in the second row

Here's to hoping this guitar  
Will make it through the end of this run  
Here's to knowing it's the last song, man  
I'm doing what I can  
Well, I'm a fast-moving son of gun

I don't say much  
If I even talk at all  
Well, you can find out what you want to know if you listen to my songs  
You did not come in here to hear me speak and I came in to sing  
It's all about the song and the line and the words and the melody

I never did care to be classified because  
I never did call it anything to hide what it really was  
I love rock-and-roll and songs with soul  
But let's call a spade a "spade"  
Yeah, that's a pop record, man  
You're a Nashville fan  
If you could sing then you'd have it made

And I appreciate your good taste  
And I appreciate your time  
And if we never meet again  
I'll assume the pleasure's all mine

It's just enough to get the band clear  
A case of beer  
Shoring up the load  
It's just enough to get a full tank  
A little dank  
From some dude I did not know

Here's to hoping this guitar  
Can make it through the end of this run  
Here's to knowing it's the last song, man  
I'm doing what I can  
Well, I'm a fast-moving son of gun

Here's to knowing it's the last song, man  
I'm doing what I can  
Well, I'm a fast-moving son of gun