

Tip Jar

Colby Acuff

Late at night when I wander through my dreams
My lady lay right next to me while I pretend to sleep
And I'm counting all these pennies when I should be counting sleep
It's the price of living a dream

But it's smokey bars and dancehalls
One more song y'all our last call
You give it all ya got like it courses through your veins
Hear the applause as the last note rings
But it's playing for ghosts and empty rooms
It's a tale about a dream waiting on a fool
Until then I'm trying to keep
My tip jar half full

Some people tell me I'm doing the right thing
Some people wanna tell me I'm making a mistake
But this war rages inside of me it seems every day
It's my burden, a price I pay

But it's smokey bars and dancehalls
One more song y'all our last call
I'm giving it all I got like it courses through these veins
I hear the applause as the last note rings
But it's playing for ghosts and empty rooms
It's a tale about a dream waiting on a fool
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Cause man I'm trying to keep this dream alive
When that song hits just right
I got the whole crowd singing to a song that I wrote
I feel the tears well up on the high notes

'Cause man this is what I love this is what I do
There's still a dream out there waiting on this fool
Until then I'm trying to keep
I'll keep picking on these strings
Until then I'm trying to keep
My tip jar half full