

A Lot Like Me

Cory Marks

I got the swagger of a rock star, I don't care
I'm down to throw a party anywhere
Jack, Jim, and Bud, yeah they're all there
Light 'em up, burn it down
Hands in the air

Up all night, sleep all day
Drink a forty-hour-week's worth of work away
Roll a little homegrown off a TV tray
Blowing smoke rings, yeah fire away

If you're jacked up, gassed up, ready to go
If you got a little Haggard on the radio
Don't take no shit, then you already know
Outsiders like us stomp to our own beat
I'm a lot like you and you're a lot like me

A bunch of girls and beers out by the pool
I'm talking Eastwood bad-ass, James-Dean cool
Do what you want, say what you wanna say
We ain't the only damn ones who do it this way

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