

# Ford

Gavin DeGraw

Tryin', tired, but I'm tryin'  
This hill I've been climbin'  
No, I can't see the top  
Old man, can he help me understand  
Why I'm on this planet?  
How do you know when to stop?

Workin' for a dollar  
Well, that's how you make a man feel broke  
Workin' for a dollar  
That's the only thing I know

Just drive an old Ford  
Count blessings and praise the Lord  
Have less, make you feel like more  
Leave work at the front door  
Work hard and you get paid  
Don't give 'em your best days  
Only so many left to save  
Some of 'em up for the ones worth savin' 'em for

La-la, la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la, la-la-la

Patience, I've run out of patience  
I need a vacation, I need out of this shift  
Skydive, maybe see how fast I can drive  
Too young to not feel alive, and I'm caught in a ditch

Passin' me a bottle  
Old man starts rollin' his own smoke  
Says he lost me a dollar  
Here's the only thing I know

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Once you found your love, you hold them close and say your name  
No amount of money's gonna make you feel the same  
Can't you see? Can't you see?

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La-la, la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la