If you're like me then you might be a little less Blacktop, a little more gravel

If you're like me then you might see an old

Farmhouse on the hill as a castle

Heaven really ain't that far

It's a sunset and a backyard

And a shady porch with a guitar

And a pretty girl singing along

Oh, you ain't gotta have it all to have it good
Oh, no you wouldn't change a thing even if you could
When the little things mean everything, that's when
You got everything you need
If you're anything, anything like me

If you're like me then it's hard to leave Your boys when the whiskey's pouring But if you're like me you're still gonna be Hands up come Sunday morning

Oh, you ain't gotta have it all to have it good
Oh, no you wouldn't change a thing even if you could
When the little things mean everything, that's when
You got everything you need
If you're anything, anything like me

Yeah, I don't really count a big checking account For what this good old boy needs, no I'll take more of a swing on a porch And you right next to me, yeah

Oh, you ain't gotta have it all to have it good
Oh, no you wouldn't change a thing even if you could
When the little things mean everything, that's when
You got everything you need
If you're anything, anything like me

Oh, anything like me
Oh, yeah anything like me