A couple hundred thousand miles
This truck's burned through a bunch of tires
A little wear and a little tear and
It ain't broken

This old guitar's got a lotta dings But with a brand new set of strings One note and you'll know that It ain't broken

Like holey knees in Levi's
Or my favorite pair of boots
Grandaddy's rusty 12 gauge
I still love the way it shoots
Like a muscadine bottle of wine
This heart of mine gets better with time don't it
It ain't broken, it's just broke in

Kinda like that Haggard record
It just keeps getting better
Couple pops from couple scratches
But it ain't broken
And every crease and worn out page
From momma's old King James
All the letters, little weathered
But it ain't broken

Like holey knees in Levi's
Or my favorite pair of boots
Grandaddy's rusty 12 gauge
I still love the way it shoots
Like a muscadine bottle of wine
This heart of mine gets better with time don't it
It ain't broken, it's just broke in

Cause when it lasts it don't come easy And when it's easy it don't last Baby look around me I don't give up on things that fast No

Like holey knees in Levi's
Or my favorite pair of boots
Grandaddy's rusty 12 gauge
I still love the way it shoots
Like a muscadine bottle of wine

This heart of mine gets better with time don't it It ain't broken, it's just broke in It ain't broken, it's just broke in No it ain't broken, it's just broke in