

# Don't Take Much

Jackson Dean

There's a gravel road goin' way back, to a one room hand-me-down shack

Bug zapper hangin' in that cracked window

Got a screen door for a TV, the only AC I got is AC/DC

Last year's deer fryin' on an old wood stove

Some might say I'm a-roughin' it

But I'm a long long way from bombin' it

Young, free like the wind in a live old tree

There's cold in the Sun when I wake up

A little bit of liquor in my coffee cup

I got boots on the floor and Old Glory on the wall

It don't take much to have it all

Got a pretty girl, drives me haywire

Works at a joint called The Bonfire

She loves rockin' this little love shack in the woods

When the Sun gets to settin' and the stars appear

Lightin' up the sky like a chandelier

You got wrapped in a blanket like a movie from Hollywood

Some might say I'm a-roughin' it

But I'm a long long way from bombin' it

Young, free like the wind in a live old tree

There's cold in the Sun when I wake up

A little bit of liquor in my coffee cup

I got boots on the floor and Old Glory on the wall

It don't take much to have it all

Some might say I'm a-roughin' it

But I'm a long long way from bombin' it

I'm young, free like the wind in a live old tree

Yeah, there's cold in the Sun when I wake up

A little bit of liquor in my coffee cup

Got boots on the floor and Old Glory on the wall

It don't take much to have it all