I ran out of the gas on the highway again My boss man's gonna freak
That woman I love won't show me no love
Until I fix the kitchen sink

It's all addin' up
It seems I ain't got time for anything
And life just keeps getting me down
When the whole world's turnin' wrong
I put an old record on

I find my silver lining
Hearin' them old boys sing
Still have my truck
My dock
My house
My job
My golden wedding ring
I could round up all my troubles
But they wouldn't fill a verse
No matter how bad I got it
Some old cowboy's
Always got it worse
Always got it worse

I ain't got any exes in Texas
Ain't giving nothing away
When I'm twisted up
Thinkin' that I got it rough
George will set me Strait
I'll saddle up that horse again
And ride away into the wind
Just like all my heroes did

My whole world's turnin' wrong I put an old record on

I find my silver lining
Hearin' them old boys sing
Still have my truck
My dock
My house
My job
My golden wedding ring
I could round up all my troubles
But they wouldn't fill a verse
No matter how bad I got it
Some old cowboy's
Always got it worse

When I'm feeling down
I could turn it all around
With that old high lonesome
Country sound

I find my silver lining Hearin' them old boys sing

Still have my truck
My dock
My house
My job
My golden wedding ring
I could round up all my troubles
But they wouldn't fill a verse
No matter how bad I got it
Some old cowboy's
Always got it worse
Always got it worse
(Oh man, life ain't so bad after all)
(Could be some old cowboy)