

Wouldn't Be Gone

Jake Owen

Today is one of those days
I wish I worked in a hardware store
Think I could be okay not playing music on the road no more

I'd be making keys instead of C chords
Selling paint and two-by-four boards
I wouldn't have to live these restless songs
I could start my week on Monday
"Nine-to-five" and off on Sunday
Sleep in my bed every night at home
It would keep me going but I wouldn't be gone

Today is one of those days
I wish I worked in a hardware store
Well, I already know a thing or two about hardwood floors

I could sell the hell out of plumbing
Forget these roads I'm running
I've been guitar strumming way too long
I could be your friendly hardware man
The one that quit this traveling band
For the simple life back home
It would keep me going but I wouldn't be gone

Live close to work so I could walk
Be with my children while they're small
Stop this bus, I'm going home
I wanna sit out on my porch
Drink a beer and thank the Lord
And hear the bluebirds sing a song
It would keep me going but I wouldn't be gone

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