

Old Guitar and Me

Jason Eady

Well I just turned thirty-five
But it feels a whole lot like twenty-three
I'm still waitin' on growin' up
Maybe then I'll figure out just what I'll be
And I've tried the nine to five before
But me and that suit and tie did not agree
So it's back to jeans and worn out shirts
And nothin' but this old guitar and me

Well my car is barely runnin'
But I've run enough for both of us I guess
And my pockets are all empty
Knowing what I do that's for the best
Well I gave up on settling down
Don't think God made the ground to fit my feet
So I'm writin' these words and singin' these songs
With nothin' but this old guitar and me

I've exceeded expectations
Spoke in wild exaggerations now and then
I've sank down to the bottom
Ain't it funny where you find your best friend
Now I'm somewhere in the middle
Where it only takes a little to be free
So I'm diggin' in and keeping time
With nothin' but this old guitar and me

Well my car is barely runnin'
But I've run enough for both of us I guess
My pockets are all empty
Knowing what I do that's for the best
I gave up on settling down
Don't think God made the ground to fit my feet
So I'm writin' these words and singin' these songs
With nothin' but this old guitar and me
Yeah I'm writin' these words and singin' these songs
With nothin' but this old guitar and me