

## Half Full Cup

Kip Moore

Jimmy's in the backseat chillin' in his game cleats  
Smokin' on a cigarette  
Clingin' to a pipe dream, slippin' at the glove seams  
Hope he don't have regrets  
And Janie's playin' DJ, thinkin' 'bout a freeway over that rain  
bow  
Hell, me, I was layin' on the hood of that Chevy already just w  
aitin' to go

Just a bunch of damn burned-out, small-town dreamers  
Ain't the grass always just a little bit greener?  
So smoke 'em if you got 'em, we're all at the bottom down here  
just lookin' up  
To God be the glory for our little back 40, sippin' out of that  
half-full cup, yeah

Party at the same bar  
Same truck, same car, same heart tat on her sleeve  
Runnin' up tabs, talkin' how sad it's gonna be someday when we  
leave  
Yeah, and over by the jukebox, love's on the rocks  
Jane's fightin' with her boyfriend Jay  
Oh, everybody's laughin' 'cause every time it happens, he's cra  
shin' over at my place

Just a bunch of damn burned-out, small-town dreamers  
Ain't the grass always just a little bit greener?  
So smoke 'em if you got 'em, we're all at the bottom down here  
just lookin' up  
To God be the glory for our little back 40, sippin' out of that  
half-full cup

Half-full cup, cheap whiskey, workin' overtime  
Half-full pocket, but it's honest and it's mine  
Yeah, we know it ain't a lot but we don't complain, we just kee  
p on gettin' by

Smokestacks burnin' coal, old trucks leakin' oil  
Workweek money goes fast  
With friends like these and a place like this  
You gotta know this too shall pass

Just a bunch of damn burned-out, small-town dreamers  
Well, ain't the grass always just a little bit greener?  
So smoke 'em if you got 'em, we're all at the bottom down here  
just lookin' up  
To God be the glory for our little back 40, sippin' out of that  
half-full cup, yeah