

Live Off

Lainey Wilson

I live off crumpled dollars from an old pickle jar
I live off what I'm growin' in the back of the yard
Folgers hot in the mornin'
Sun shinin' on my doublewide
I live off seven hours with a dog in the bed
I live off of them letters written in crimson red
Sunday talks with my mama
Porch pickin' and my chicken fried

I live off a back road in a small town
Story like my daddy before me and his daddy before that
I live off a hard day's work, penny saved, penny earned
Just to keep this shirt on my back, aw yeah
I live off of a good man's lovin'
With tough in his blood and a heart of pure gold
From the very first breath I breathe to my last "y'all"
I ain't ever gonna turn the way I live off

I live off swappin' stories with some friends 'round the fire
I live off gassin' up, gettin' mud on the tires
Bourbon on Sonic ice
And a damn good country song

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With tough in his blood and a heart of pure gold
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I ain't ever gonna turn the way I live off

Well I'm livin' up and passin' down
'Til they lay me in the ground

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Just to keep this shirt on my back, aw yeah
I live off of a good man's lovin'
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From the very first breath I breathe to my last "y'all"
I ain't ever gonna turn the way I live off

Ain't no way I'ma turn the way I live off
Ain't no way, never gonna turn the way I live off
Ain't no way I'ma turn the way I live off
Ain't no way, never