My paycheck could be bigger
And cold beer could be cheaper
Well I'd sure love a new truck
But I can't sell this beater
My freezer needs more deer meat
My grass could use more rain
But even on the hard days
Man I can't complain

I'm still living, breathing
I love the job I'm leaving
And I just hit three green lights in a row
On my way home
And I've got a family that loves me
Someone looking out up above me
And I still got some blue skies left to go
I'm the Webster definition of what a lucky man is
When I take a look at all the things I take for granted

Sometimes when I get home
All I wanna do
Is kick back on the sofa
And kick off these work boots
Too tired to chuck the pigskin
Tell a story, tuck the kids in
And stay up with the missus
But I'm going to tonight

Well I'm still living, breathing
I love the job I'm leaving
And I just hit three green lights in a row
On my way home
And I got a family that loves me
Someone looking out up above me
And I still got some blue skies left to go
I'm the Webster definition of what a lucky man is
When I take a look at all the things I take for granted

Well I'm still living, breathing
I love the job I'm leaving
And I just hit four green lights in a row
I'm almost home
To a family that loves me, yeah there must be
Someone looking out up above me
And I still got some blue skies left to go
I'm the Webster definition of what a lucky man is
When I take a look at all the things I take for granted
When I take a look at all the things that I take for granted