

Bare Essentials

Lee Kernaghan

I've got two strong hands to rope the load
I've got dust and grit from head to toe
I may not look such a pretty sight
But I got what I own and I'm doin' alright

By the end of the week I'm strapped for cash
Drive an old HT, she's not too flash
A big bench seat and a radio
She gets me anywhere that I wanna go

Well I'm not the kind who likes to boast
But I've got all the things that matter most
And the more you have, the more you've got to lose
So the bare essentials get me through

I got an old stray dog's seen better days
No pedigree and unsociable ways
Ever since the day that he wandered in
I've had myself a true and faithful friend

Well I'm not the kind who likes to boast
But I've got all the things that matter most
And the more you have, the more you've got to lose
So the bare essentials get me through

I got a few good mates from way back when
Some folks don't think too much of them
Rough around the edges, they get around
But they won't walk away when the chips are down

'Cause I'm not the kind who likes to boast
But I got all the things that matter most
And I'm havin' too much fun just makin' do
Yeah the bare essentials get me through
Yeah the more you have, the more you've got to lose
So the bare essentials get me through
Yeah, the bare essentials get me through