

## Joe

Luke Combs

I got a job and my name's Joe  
Spend my days at the Texaco  
Never show up late, never show up drunk  
'Cause when I get half lit, I'm a loaded gun

Made a couple wrong turns, did county time  
Now I do everything I can to stay between the lines

I got a couple good buddies that all stop in  
Say, "It's good to see ya brother, man how ya been?"  
I can't complain, I'm doing alright  
Sleeping pretty good staying dry  
I thank the Lord every morning with a sweet amen  
For how far I come, from where I been  
So here's to good days better tomorrows  
And a light at the end of the bottle

Some battles are fought on foreign shores  
Some are fought behind closed doors  
Some fall from grace  
Some lose their wings  
Some find the peace salvation brings

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Here's to good days, here's to living  
Here's to old sins being forgiven

And a bunch of good buddies that all drop in  
Say, "It's good to see ya brother, man how ya been?"  
I can't complain, I'm doing alright  
Sleeping pretty good staying dry  
I thank the Lord every morning with a sweet amen  
For how far I come from where I been  
So here's to good days better tomorrows  
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At the end of the bottle