

Revvin' My Cj7

Summer Salt

It's been a long year
As far as I can see
I could use a vacation
But I gotta take care of my family

Wrapping up another hard work day
I've gotta get back home
So I shift into third gear and I cruise out
To my favorite song

And still I don't know why
I'm always putting up a fight
When I'm so damn tired
From working overtime

If I can't get it into heaven
I best be revvin' my CJ7
Now ain't that the life
Ain't that the life (Ain't that the life)
Ain't that the life

Stepping into the morning
Sunglasses on
Head's a little weak from drinking all of these nights alone

If I can stay out of trouble
May be the death of me
But I was branded as a harmony rebel
With a tattoo at fifteen

And still I don't know why
I'm always putting up a fight
When I'm so damn tired
From working overtime

If I can't get it into heaven
I best be revvin' my CJ7
Now ain't that the life
That keeps rolling me by
Two kids and a wife
My Ms. American pie

If I can't get it into heaven
I best be revvin' my CJ7
Now ain't that the life
Ain't that the life (Ain't that the life)
Ain't that the life