Girl I've made a name everybody writes off
An open-road hard case a honky tonk lost cause
The fate I'm lookin' at there ain't know way around
A long and lonely path I'm destined to go down

Yeah there ain't much of nothin' in me Left to be saved but baby I bet If you could love somebody like me There might be hope for me yet

Hope for me yet

Always livin' fast and only thinkin' short term
I never could get past a bridge I didn't burn
I'm just a worn out pair of boots and a beat-up old guitar
A handful of country tunes and a hard-luck kind of heart

Yeah there ain't much of nothin' in me Left to be saved but baby I bet If you could love somebody like me There might be hope for me yet

Girl you just might be that outside chance for me Yeah you're the one good shot at redemption that I've got

Yeah there ain't much of nothin' in me

Left to be saved but baby I bet If you could love somebody like me There might be...

Yeah there ain't much of nothin' in me Left to be saved but baby I bet If you could love somebody like me There might be hope for me yet

Hope for me yet
There's hope for me yet