

# I Got You

Dwight Yoakam

I've had to buy back damn near everything I own  
From a little man whose name is Saul  
And has a lot of money to loan  
I drive a beat up '67 Chevrolet  
With a torn up seat  
That pokes a brand new hole in my back near every day  
I got a letter from the folks over at Bell  
Just to let me know my next phone call  
I could walk outside and yell  
Hey, I know my life seems a mess  
But honey, things to me still look real swell

'Cause I've got you to see me through  
Yeah, I've got you, oh, to chase my blues  
I've got you to ease my pain  
Yeah, I've got you, girl, to keep me sane  
So let 'em do what they want to do  
'Cause it don't matter, long as I got you

I've got the landlord breathing down my neck for rent  
Oh, he don't give a damn about my kids or where the money was spent  
And after all those years of payin' union dues  
It sure didn't seem to count for much when we got our layoff news  
I got a note from the man over at the bank  
Said the next ten gallons of gas I buy won't be going in my tank  
Hey, I know I might seem near dead  
But honey, I think I might just get well

'Cause I've got you to see me through  
Yeah, I've got you, oh, to chase my blues  
I've got you to ease my pain  
Honey, I've got you, oh, to keep me sane  
So let 'em do what they want to do  
'Cause it don't matter, long as I got you  
Yeah, let 'em go right ahead and sue  
'Cause it don't matter, long as I got you