

# Guys Like Me

Eric Church

I wear a greasy ball cap  
I like my shirt untucked  
I spend Saturdays working on my truck  
I don't like to fight  
But I ain't scared to bleed  
Most don't mess with a guy like me

'Cause guys like me drink too many beers on Friday after work  
Our best blue jeans have skoal rings  
We wear our boots to church  
So rough around the edges  
It's hard to believe  
That girls like you  
Love guys like me

Your daddy worked at the bank  
Mine worked on cars  
You went to college  
I pulled graveyard  
You must have had your pick  
Of all the trust fund types  
But you came back to me and only God knows why

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Now there's a lot of guys like me out there  
In a lot of little towns  
And tellin' all our buddies, we won't ever settle down  
We say thats just the way we are and the way we'll always be  
So God sends girls like you for guys like me  
Thank God there's girls like you, for guys like me