

Beyond My Means

Jack Ingram

Livin' beyond my means, don't know how I'm gonna get by
Livin' beyond my means, don't ya know a man's got to try
Don't know how it started, all I know is it's got to end
I've got a noose around my neck and I don't know why

I followed you to Detroit City then down to New Orleans
Trail after trail with nothing but a bottle of too old gin
Don't know where you lead me all I know is I've got to go
Gotta find you babe, before I'm too old

Livin' beyond my means
With all these loving you things
Don't know how I'll get by
Lord help me try

Do you remember that night in Dallas when you stole my heart
I didn't put up a fight just to find me one more start
Now it's taken me out of my home and put me out on the street
This loving you thing has got me beat

I called your name in Boston where I thought that you might be
On my way back to Texas I took a long look down in Tennessee
This wild turkey chase, well it's got the best of me
I guess it's bets to quit when you're behind