Never owned a brand new car
Never worked in a white collar
Never held a woman longer
Than I held one single dollar
I never went out chasin' rainbows
'Cause there can't be that much to it
Even if I found my pot of gold
I know I'd piss right through it

I can't remember ever wanting
For one second of my life
Even if I did it cost too much
To ever pay the price
I don't dance out on the dark side
Ain't no secrets I have to tell
So you don't have to say a prayer for me
I just said one for myself

I'm livin' my life
Under my terms
I'm callin' the shots
As far as I can see
I don't owe nobody nothin'
I don't answer to a soul
Might not work for you
But it works for me

I've been bent and bruised and broken And flat busted once or twice I brought most of it upon myself But I never compromised My pride's too hard to swallow So I've chewed a lot of it Mild-mannered and soft-hearted And hard-headed as you get I live out on the backroads Where I walk my country mile And if it's so good in the city Why don't anybody smile? The traffic's always heavy And the air ain't fit to breathe I ain't saying that it's wrong for you It just don't make sense to me

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