I'm Doin' Alright

I got a spot in the country I got a dog in the yard I got a beat-up Chevy Rust kinda rough but she starts I got my granddaddy's shotgun I can shoot pretty good I got a nice little garden of weeds Tucked back up in the woods And I'm doin' all right, livin' my life You got yours and I got mine Yeah, it may not look like much to you But it's simple and it suits me fine Yeah, the sound of the rain and a lonely old train Listen to that engine whine 'Cause I am what I am and I sleep good at night And I'm doin' alright I got a front porch for pickin' I got a national guitar I got some lightnin' for sippin' I've had about a jar I got a pretty old lady She's good at stretchin' a dime In this little corner a-heaven mister We have a helluva time And I'm doin' all right, livin' my life You got yours and I got mine Yeah, it may not look like much to you But it's simple and it suits me fine Yeah, the sound of the rain and a lonely old train Listen to that engine whine Yeah, I am what I am and I don't give a damn And I'm doin' alright All the rats in the city Are livin' out of a box They look down their nose, at my life, I suppose And I just laugh my country ass off Yeah, I'm doin' all right, livin' my life You got yours and I got mine Yeah, it may not look like much to you But it's simple and it suits me fine Yeah, the sound of the rain and a lonely old train Listen to that engine whine 'Cause I am what I am and I sleep good at night And I'm doin' alright Yeah, I'm doin' alright, doin' alright

Van Zant