

Dwight Yoakam "I Got You"

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(dwight yoakam)

I've had to buy back damn near everything I own
From a little man who's 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 for 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

Chorus:

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

I've got the landlord breathing down my neck for rent
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 10 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

Chorus:

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

'cause it don't matter as long as I've got you

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