

George Strait

"The Only Thing I Have Left"

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(Clay Blaker)

Some people say I'm one of those guys the blessings
of life over looked.
Sometimes I feel like the tattered, torn pages of some
old paperback book.
All the places I've played and the money I made, I've
still got nothin' to show.
And the only thing I have left in the whole wide world is
you.

I gave it all I had every night for all these years,
Pourin' out my soul till it was gone.
I spread myself so thin that I'm just barely hangin' on.
But tonight I'm with you, you can carry me through; just
love me.
'Cause the only thing I have left in the whole wide world
is you.

You put your whole life into something you love,

But you never get that one big break
That'll take you out of the backstreet bar and put you
on center stage
But a million tears and million beers have just about
washed me up.

I gave it all I had every night for all these years,
Pourin' out my soul till it was gone.
I spread myself so thin that I'm just barely hangin' on.
But tonight I'm with you, you can carry me through; just
love me.
'Cause the only thing I have left in the whole wide world
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