

Joe Nichols "The Shape I'm In"

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Iâ€™ve got a number on a napkin, a poundin in my head
Takes everything Iâ€™ve got to crawl out of bed
I lost a hell of a woman, freedom caught me on the
chin
But Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

The sun came up again this morning.
I got a call from a long lost friend.
Planned us a little road trip down to New Orleans.
It ainâ€™t much but it beats where Iâ€™ve been.

Yea Iâ€™m doin alright,
Iâ€™m doin alright,
Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

Well Iâ€™m gettin better at barely gettin by
When I look at her picture I donâ€™t break down and cry.

And all this time on my hands itâ€™s gettin easier to
spend
Cause Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

The sun came up again this morning,
I took my old fastback for a spin.
Now when it rains it ainâ€™t always pouring
and Iâ€™m learning how to live again

Yea Iâ€™m doin alright,
Iâ€™m doin alright,
Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

Yea Iâ€™m doin alright,
yes Iâ€™m doin alright,
yea Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

Yes Iâ€™m doin alright,
yea Iâ€™m doin alright,
yea Iâ€™m doin alright for the shape Iâ€™m in.

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