

**Kane****"Somethings Gotta Give"**

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Faded dreams and blue jeans  
A Rangers cap with sweat rings  
There's a hole in the sole of my favorite boots

Well I've been at it a long time  
Working on that bottom line  
And every shirt I've worn  
The collar's been blue  
One of these days I'm gonna jump right off that shelf  
And hit the ground runnin'  
At least that's what I keep telling myself

**CHORUS**

I've been sittin' on the fence for way too long  
Warming that bench as chance moves on  
And believe me  
That ain't no way to live  
And this barely gettin' by is really gettin' old  
And it's hard to turn a wrench on a rusty bolt  
But someday  
Something's gotta give.

Busted hands and broken land  
And black gold turned to sand  
And the whiskey's the only well that's running deep

Yeah the dust devils dancin' on the mesa again  
At the mercy of that west Texas wind  
And the tumbleweeds  
Well they seem to know more than me

Yeah they always find their way right out of town  
They never turn back  
They keep on rolling and they don't slow down.

**CHORUS**

Ooh, I've been sittin' on the fence for way too long  
Warming that bench as chance moves on  
And believe me, that ain't no way to live  
And this barely gettin' by is really gettin' old

And it's hard to turn a wrench on a rusty bolt  
But someday  
Something's gotta give.

Man, I've been sittin' on the fence for way too long  
Warming that bench as chance moves on  
And believe me  
No that ain' no way to live.  
Hell this barely gettin' by is really gettin' old  
And it's hard to turn a wrench on a rusty bolt  
And someday  
Just something's gotta give  
Something's gotta give

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