

Crossin Dixon

"I Love My Old Bird Dog"

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Sometimes I'm mad at the world, made at this town

Mad cause I can't lose the same five pounds

That I've been trying to lose for three or four years now

Sometimes I feel like a truck that just won't run

On the side of the road in the July sun

There ain't another car for miles that I can thumb down

Well I guess every now and then you're gunna land on
a bad day

Though I still do, I know I can't complain

Cause I love what I do, love where I'm at

Love a strong cup of coffee and my old black hat

My big wool blanket, sleeping in my cowboy boots

I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run

Love my red guitar, I bang around on some

And I love, ove, ove you

Baby I love, ove, ove you

Now heaven to me is a simple thing

It's just you and me and phone that don't ring

Popcorn poppin, wanna layin around Friday night

Seein your smile when I wake up

The way you slide to the middle of my pick up truck

The way you say baby it's all gonna be alright

When I walk in at the end of a worn out day
And I see you there baby how can I complain
Cause I love what I do, love where I'm at
Love a strong cup of coffee and my old black hat
My big wool blanket, sleeping in my cowboy boots
I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run
Love my red guitar, I bang around on some
And I love, ove, ove you
Baby I love, ove, ove you
Yes I do
Well I love where I've been but I don't look back
I thank God for the life he lets me have
My big wool blanket, sleeping in my cowboy boots
I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run
Love my red guitar, I bang around on some
And I love, ove, ove you
Baby I love, ove, ove you
Yeah, I love, ove, ovvve, youuuu oooo
Yes I do
Yes I do

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