

Randy Travis

"Everything That I Own"

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I drive around with the trunk tied down with a bungee cord
'Cause I hopped a curb and backed into her new boyfriend's Ford
And down the hall there's a hole in the wall that's hard to miss
It's about the size and shape of my right busted fist

Everything I own has got a dent
It's cracked or scratched, ripped or torn
Banged up or slightly bent
Why should my heart be any different?
Everything that I own has got a dent

She used to say I'm a man who's way too hard on stuff
And she let me know that, that also goes for our love
I guess her heart's like that old dead goldfish I forgot to feed
And mine's like that dirt bike I wrapped around that tree

Everything I own has got a dent
It's cracked or scratched, ripped or torn
Banged up or slightly bent
Why should my heart be any different?
Everything that I own has got a dent

In the side, a hole in the back
A big piece of junk, ready for the trash
Better day's gone
Heart just keeps on beating anyway

Everything I own has got a dent
It's cracked or scratched, ripped or torn
Banged up or slightly bent
Why should my heart be any different?
Everything that I own, can't find one thing that don't
Everything that I own has got a dent

Oh, big ol' dent

