

Joe Zelek "Priceless"

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I stopped in to share some misery with my good ol' friend Jim Bean
Saw a man in a tattered jacket, faded straps still on his sleeves
So I ordered us a round, and I pulled up a chair
That's when I saw his wheels I was careful not to stare
They say that he risked life or limb 'cause he wouldn't leave a friend
He'll tell you, "Some things are worth dying for, and I would do it all again."

[Chorus]

A shot of whiskey and a cold beer six dollars
High score on the dartboard fifty cents
A buck for "Country Roads" on that old jukebox
At seven fifty plus the time well spent
But sittin' there with a real-life hero,
Well that's just priceless, that's just priceless

He said, "A lot of folks don't understand why I volunteered to go,
I tell 'em, just take a look around you at this life you've come to know
We did for young lovers and Independence Day parades
For smiles on kids' Christmas and first pitch on opening day
We fight for everyone's right to chase their wildest dream
'Cause someone has to stand behind what Ol' Glory guarantees"

[Chorus]

I thanked him for his service, and bought us one more for the road
Here's to all we take for granted, and those who never made it home
To those who never made it home

A shot of whiskey and a cold beer six dollars
High score on the dartboard fifty cents

A buck for "Country Roads" on that old jukebox
At seven fifty plus the time well spent
But livin' in the Land of the Free,
Well that's just priceless, that's just priceless
Well that's just priceless, well that's just priceless

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