

# Guy Clark, Stuff That Works

I got an ol' blue shirt  
And it suits me just fine  
I like the way it feels  
So I wear it all the time  
I got an old guitar  
It won't ever stay in tune  
I like the way it sounds  
In a dark and empty room

I got an ol' pair of boots  
And they fit just right  
I can work all day  
And I can dance all night  
I got an ol' used car  
And it runs just like a top  
I get the feelin' it ain't  
Ever gonna stop

Chorus

Stuff that works, stuff that holds up  
The kind of stuff you don't hang on the wall  
Stuff that's real, stuff you feel  
The kind of stuff you reach for when you fall

I got a pretty good friend  
Who's seen me at my worst  
He can tell if I'm a blessing  
Or a curse  
But he always shows up  
When the chips are down  
That's the kind of stuff  
I like to be around

Chorus

I got a woman I love  
She's crazy and paints like God  
She got a playground sense of justice  
She won't take odds  
I got a tattoo with her name  
Right through my soul  
I think everything she touches  
Turns to gold

Chorus