

# Joe Nichols, Six Of One, Half A Dozen (Of The O

I do my best to play by the rules  
I've bend a couple even break a few  
Don't get me wrong, i wanna do right  
I just can't seem to live in a virtuous light  
Headaches by the bottle, heartaches by the number  
Six of one, half dozen of the other  
I fell in love with a preachers daughter  
They washed my soul in the holy water  
I gave her my heart and bought her a house  
The devil broke in and broke me out  
Now i owe the bank some money and i lost another lover  
Six of one, half dozen of the other  
No matter how you add it up it's always the same  
I give it my best and all i gets the blame  
I'm living and loving and barely breaking even  
Can't be me must be the company i'm keeping  
I went on out and made some brand new friends  
Started my life all over again  
Now some of them are saints and some of them are sinners  
I'm still searching for a way to be a winner  
I roll box cars one way or another  
Six of one, half dozen of the other