

Kenny Chesney, Like Me

Drivin' down the road again
A highway that never ends
Takin' naps in my old car
Singin' in guitar bars
Killin' time with cafe queens
And truckers playin' slot machines
I meet a lot of wannabes
Dreamin' big and livin' free like me

Charlie runs the Produce Shack
Livin' in a van out back
Sellin' peas and homemade syrup
Cantaloupes and Elvis shirts
Braggin' on future plans
With whiskey breath and shaky hands
I meet a lot of wannabes
Dreamin' big and livin' free like me

Wearin' wrinkled travelin' clothes
To another one-night show
'Cause that's where I was born to be
Have guitar, will travel light
Here today and gone tonight
Playin' this lifetime lottery

Here's to faces I have seen
A carnival of those who dream
Rodeos seekin' fame
Table dancers I can't name
Willie T. in Abilene
Karaoke's all-time king
And every six string wannabe
Dreamin' big and livin' free like me

Wearin' wrinkled travelin' clothes
To another one-night show
'Cause that's where I was born to be
Have guitar, will travel light
Here today and gone tonight
Playin' this lifetime lottery

To every dreamer I have known
May Lady Luck take you home
I pray for every wannabe
Dreamin' big and livin' free like me
I pray for every wannabe
Dreamin' big and livin' free ... like me

Livin' free like me
Livin' free like me
Livin' free like me