

Kenny Chesney, Old Bird Dog

Sometimes I'm mad at the world
Mad at this town
Mad 'cause I can't lose the same five pounds
That I've been tryin' to lose for three or four years now.

Sometimes I feel like a truck that just won't run
On the side of the road in the July sun
There ain't another car for miles
That I can thumb down.

I guess every now and then
You're going to land on a bad day
Though I still do
I know I can't complain.

'Cause I love what I do
Love where I'm at
The stage, my band, and my old black hat
My big wool blanket
Sleepin' in my cowboy boots
I love my old bird dog
I like to watch him run
My red guitar I bang around on some
And I love lovin' you
Baby, I love lovin' you.

Now heaven to me it's a simple thing
It's just you and me
And a phone that don't ring
Popcorn poppin' on a lay around Friday night.

Seein' you smile when I wake up
The way you slide to the middle of my pick up truck
The way you say baby, it's all gonna be all right
When I walk in at the end of a worn out day
And I see you baby, how can I complain.

'Cause I love what I do
Love where I'm at
The stage, my band, and my old black hat
My big wool blanket
Sleepin' in my cowboy boots
I love my old bird dog
I like to watch him run
My red guitar I bang around on some
And I love lovin' you
Baby, I love lovin' you
Yes, I do.

Well, I love where I've been
I don't look back
I thank God for the life he lets me have
My big wool blanket
Sleepin' in my cowboy boots
I love my old bird dog
I like to watch him run
My red guitar I bang around on some
And I love loving you
Baby, I love lovin' you.

Baby, I love
Oh yes I do.
Love lovin' you.

I love my old bird dog
I like to watch him run.

Lovin' you...