

# Travis Tritt, Restless Kind

Well I was born the restless kind  
Settlin' down never crossed my mind  
Wild and wooly I guess that's me  
People sure get nervous when a man is free  
I can hold my tongue and I can hold my wine  
I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
I've seen the country and I've been to town  
Rode in fancy cars with the top rolled down  
Comin' down the road like a summer breeze  
Whatever it takes I do what I please  
I can hold my horses I can hold the line  
Yeah I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
Yeah the restless kind  
I was born the restless kind  
I never assume what I'm gonna find  
I can stand my ground I can slip through a crack  
But as sure as I leave buddy I'll be back  
I can hold my temper I can bide my time  
Yeah I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
I can hold my tongue I can hold my wine  
Yeah I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
Oh I'm the restless kind  
Rough and rowdy restless kind