

Van Zant, I'm Doin' Alright

Written by Rivers Rutherford, Donnie Van Zant and Johnny Van Zant.

Whoo!

I got a spot in the country.
I got a dog in the yard.
I got a beat-up Chevy:
Runs kinda rough but she starts.
I got my Grandaddy's shotgun:
I can shoot pretty good.
I got a nice little garden of weeds,
Tucked back up in the wood.

An' I'm doin' all right, livin' my life:
You got yours an' I got mine.
Yeah, it may not look like much to you,
But it's simple an' it suits me fine.
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train:
Listen to that engine whine.
'Cause I am what I am an' I sleep good at night,
An' I'm doin' alright.

I got a front porch for pickin',
I got a Nice ol' guitar.
I got some lightnin' for sippin':
I've had about a jar.
I got a pretty old lady,
She's good at stretchin' a dime.
In this little corner a-heaven mister,
We have a helluva time.

An' I'm doin' all right, livin' my life:
You got yours an' I got mine.
Yeah, it may not look like much to you,
But it's simple an' it suits me fine.
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train:
Listen to that engine whine.
Yeah, I am what I am an' I don't give a damn,
An' I'm doin' alright.

Instrumental Break.

All the rats in the city,
Are livin' out of a box.
They look down their nose, at my life, I suppose,
An' I just laugh my country ass off.

Yeah, I'm doin' all right, livin' my life:
You got yours an' I got mine.
Yeah, it may not look like much to you,
But it's simple an' it suits me fine.
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train:
Listen to that engine whine.
'Cause I am what I am an' I sleep good at night,
An' I'm doin' alright.
Yeah, I'm doin' alright.