

# Big & Rich, Big Time

My hair might be a little too long for your taste, my friend  
My car might cost a little less than that suit you're wearing  
I'm glad you've stumbled in here on your business trip  
Before you close your tab remember I play for tips  
Well I bet your wife is beautiful and you're a really big so-and-so  
Well I'm not doing bad myself, hey friend don't you know  
CHORUS: I play guitar and I sing my songs in the sunshine  
Captain and Cokes and barroom jokes keep me feeling fine  
And there's always a stage and a beautiful babe to squeeze my lime  
In a simple way, I guess you can say I'm living in the big time

I know I'll probably never make a million bucks  
But savings accounts and the IRS never worry me much  
I don't need that stuff 'cause I've got friends like you  
To buy me drinks, have boats and planes that I can use  
I know you're really ling in that house up on a hill  
So if you feel like giving, friend I've got a jar to fill  
(repeat chorus)  
I'm having the time of my life  
Not worries on my mind  
Everything's just fine  
Today is even better than yesterday  
Everything is going my way  
I'm living in the big time  
And there's always a stage and a beautiful babe to squeeze my lime  
In my simple way guess you could say I'm living in the big time