

Clay Walker, Rough Around The Edges

(Lance Miller/Darryl Worley/Kim Williams)

I'm a little bit rough around the edges

Yeah, girl I've been known

To fall too hard

I ain't afraid to dance around

On jagged ledges

That's why I'm rough

Around the edges of my heart

I'm a working man

I've got callused hands

And I can't stand a suit and tie

Hey, I'm at home in here

I like this atmosphere

And drinking beer on a Friday night

I've been knowing you

For a dance or two

I think I'd better warn you now

I'm a little bit rough around the edges

Yeah, girl I've been known

To fall too hard

I ain't afraid to dance around

On jagged ledges

That's why I'm rough

Around the edges of my heart

I could fall for you

Before this night is through

And if I do, hey that's okay

I'd like to share my dreams

Friends and front porch swings

The simple things, hey what do you say

You don't know me yet

I work without a net

And what you see is what you get

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To fall too hard

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