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 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