

# I Love This Life

## LOCASH

I love my boots broke in, I love my Camo hat  
Don't mind a little paint on my jeans, yeah I roll like that  
I love driving my truck across the railroad tracks  
If you hit it too quick, it'll hit ya right back I love a fresh cut field with a first frost on  
How it shines like gold when the sun turns on  
I love the sound of them wheels with my baby singing along  
When "Boys Of Summer" comes on I love my small town world,  
I love a country girl  
I love a Friday night  
Man I love this life  
The sound of an ol' dirt road road  
Rolling through mind  
Man I love, man I love,  
Man, I love this life I love that county line bar where they all know my drink  
The way she throws her hands up when that cover band plays  
I love that taste of her lips when she's been sipping that wine  
I still get drunk on her every time I love my small town world,  
I love a country girl  
I love a Friday night  
Man I love this life  
The sound of an ol' dirt road road  
Rolling through mind  
Man, I love, man I love,  
Man, I love this life Man I love this life  
Man, I love this life (I love this life, I love this life, I love this life) I love that ragged old barn that my grandpa  
made  
It was my whole world back in my innocent days  
I love that little white church, out on 109  
It's where I hit my knees and thank the lord for this life of mine I love my small town world,  
I love a country girl  
I love a Friday night  
Man I love this life  
The sound of an ol' dirt road road  
Rolling through mind  
Man I love, man I love,  
Man, I love this life Man I love this life  
Man, I love this life Man I love this life  
Man, I love this life

Songwriters

Myrick, Danny / Janson, Chris / Brust, Preston / Lucas, ChrisPublished by

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