

Same Old Song

Riley Green

If I found me somebody who could pay me
cash money, a dollar for every beer I ever drank
A 10 for every Camel Light,
give me 50 for a fist fight, I'd have a million dollars in the bank
Well I'd fish this same ol' hole, hunt these same ol' woods
Wouldn't change one thing even if I could
Drink these same ol' Coors, wear these same ol' boots
Be the same ol' me lovin' the same ol' you
Be the same road, same truck, same town
Singin' the same old song
Wish I could get a buck for every one of them green
head ducks that I've knocked down in that Mississippi mud
And if money grew on trees, then I could buy anything
I'd buy the same ol', same old everything
And I'd fish this same ol' hole, hunt these same ol' woods
Wouldn't change one thing even if I could
Drink these same ol' Coors, wear these same ol' boots
Be the same ol' me lovin' the same ol' you
Be the same road, same truck, same town
Singin' the same old song
Well I might buy my daddy one of them brand new
Chevy's, take Mama to town, let her pick out somethin' nice
But I'd fish this same ol' hole, hunt these same ol' woods
Wouldn't change one thing even if I could
Drink these same ol' Coors, wear these same ol' boots
Be the same ol' me lovin' the same ol' you
Be the same road, same truck, same town
Singin' the same old song
Yeah, same road, same truck, same town
Singin' the same old song
Same old song
And I'd fish this same ol' hole (same ol' hole)
And I'd hunt these same ol' woods (same ol' woods)
And I'd drink these same ol' Coors (same ol' Coors)
And I'd wear these same ol' boots

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