

Like Me

Kenny Chesney

Drivin' down the road again, a highway that never ends
Takin' naps in my old car, singin' in guitar bars
Killin' time with cafe queens and truckers playin' slot machines
I meet a lot of wannabes, dreamin' big and livin' free like me
Charlie runs the Produce Shack, livin' in a van out
back
Sellin' peas and homemade syrup, Cantaloupes and Elvis shirts
Braggin' on future plans with whiskey breath and shaky hands
I meet a lot of wannabes, dreamin' big and livin' free like me
Wearin' wrinkled travelin' clothes to another one-
night show
'Cause that's where I was born to be
Have guitar, will travel light, here today and gone tonight
Playin' this lifetime lottery
Here's to faces I have seen, a carnival of those who dream
Rodeos seekin' fame, table dancers I can't name
Willie T. in Abilene, karaoke's all-time king
And every six string wannabe, dreamin' big and livin' free like me
Wearin' wrinkled travelin' clothes to another
one-night show
'Cause that's where I was born to be
Have guitar, will travel light, here today and gone tonight
Playin' this lifetime lottery
To every dreamer I have known, may Lady Luck take you home
I pray for every wannabe dreamin' big and livin' free like me
I pray for every wannabe dreamin' big and livin' free like me
Livin' free like me, livin' free like me, livin' free like me

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