Old Bird Dog

Kenny Chesney

Sometimes I'm mad at the world, mad at this town

Mad 'cause I can't lose the same five pounds

That I've been tryin' to lose for three or four years now $Sometimes\ I$ feel like a truck that just won't run

On the side of the road in the July sun

There ain't another car for miles that I can thumb downI guess every now and then

You're going to land on a bad day

Though I still do, I know I can't complain'Cause I love what I do, love where I'm at

The stage, my band and my old black hat

My big wool blanketSleepin' in my cowboy boots

I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run

My red guitar, I bang around on some

And I love, lovin' you, baby, I love lovin' youNow, heaven to me, it's a simple thing

It's just you and me and a phone that don't ring

Popcorn poppin' on a lay around Friday nightSeein' you smile when I wake up

The way you slide to the middle of my pick up truck

The way you say, baby, it's all gonna be alright

When I walk in at the end of a worn out day

And I see you, baby, how can I complain?'Cause I love what I do, love where I'm at

The stage, my band, and my old black hat

My big wool blanketSleepin' in my cowboy boots

I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run

My red guitar, I bang around on some

And I love lovin' you, baby, I love lovin' you, yes, I doWell, I love where I've been

I don't look back

I thank God for the life He lets me haveMy big wool blanket, sleepin' in my cowboy boots

I love my old bird dog, I like to watch him run

My red guitar I bang around on some

And I love loving you, baby, I love lovin' youBaby, I love, oh yes, I do, love lovin' you

I love my old bird dog

I like to watch him run, lovin' you

Songwriters

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