

# I Threw the Rest Away (Acoustic Live Version)

Tracy Lawrence

I met him in a dive down in New Orleans  
I recognized his handsome face  
It was none of my business, but I had to know  
What he was doing in this kind of place  
Cause he used to have money, he used to have honeys  
He used to be Society's prince  
But he still wore a grin when I sat beside him  
And asked where all that money went[Chorus:]Some was spent on Gambling, a lot was spent on women  
A Little on some good Cabernet  
Three or Four divorces, at least that many horses  
who never left the starting gate  
Diamond rings and furs, swampland in New Jersey  
That week I spent a year in LA  
I hate to admit it, I threw the rest away

---

He said money don't mean nothing in this game of life  
It's just a way of keeping score  
Show me a man whose got everything  
I'll show you one who wants even more  
Well so smoke em' when you got em'  
When you hit bottom, you gotta have a reason to smile  
You can have a little piece of the rock  
I'll take a little piece of mind  
(Chorus)

He said to me  
Diamond rings and furs, swampland in New Jersey  
That week I spent a year in LA  
I hate to admit it, I threw the rest away

Songwriters

NELSON/NELSONPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>