

# I Got You

## Dwight Yoakam

I've had to buy back damn near everything I own  
From a little man whose name is Saul and has a lotta money to loan  
I drove a beat up '67 Chevrolet  
With a torn up seam pokes brand new hole in my back near every day I got a letter from the folks over at Bell  
Just to let me know my next phone call I'd walk outside and yell  
Hey, I know my life seems a mess  
But honey things to me still look real swell 'Cause I've got you to see me through  
Yeah, I've got you oh, chase my blues  
I've got you to ease my pain  
Yeah, I've got you, girl to keep me sane  
So let them do what they want to do  
'Cause it don't matter long as I've got you I've got the landlord breathing down my neck for rent  
Oh, he don't give a damn about my kids or where the money was spent  
After all those years of payin' union dues  
It sure didn't seem to count for much when we got our layoff news I got a note from the man over at the bank  
Said the next ten gallons of gas I buy won't be going in my tank  
Hey, I know I might seem near dead  
But honey I think I might just get well 'Cause I've got you to see me through  
Yeah, I've got you oh, to chase my blues  
I've got you to ease my pain  
Honey I've got you, oh, to keep me sane So let them do what they want to do  
'Cause it don't matter long as I've got you  
Yeah, let them go right ahead and sue  
'Cause it don't matter long as I've got you

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