

If the Shoe Fits

Hank Williams III

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sittin' up all night trying to have a good time
Singing my songs and trying to get paid
I've been roughed up beat up I
I've been cut I got a tattoo at a tender age Never could respect a sheriff trying to break my neck
With a few friends and a can of mace
Born on the south side with a lot of rebel pride
Raised a lot of hell in my younger days Hey, I can't help what I say
I could be right, I could be wrong
It just might hurt but it makes me strong If the shoe fits, wear it and if the truth hurts, bear it
Well, that's the kind of life I'm living and I plan on living long
Yeah, it's a hard road to choose being good and paying dues
But that's the kind of life I'm living and I plan on living long Running hard, running free, never gonna catch me
Driving too fast on a black top road
Loaded up, hammered back I'll smack you with my tire jack
You better walk away before I carry you home Passing my pig sty sleeping where the dogs lie
Anywhere I go is where I call my home
Been stoned, been straight, been to hell and heavens gate
I got thrown out when they said I didn't belong Hey, I just keep movin' on
I could be right, I could be wrong
It just might hurt but it makes me strong Well, if the shoe fits, wear it and if the truth hurts, bear it
Well, that's the kind of life I'm living and I plan on living long
Yeah, it's a hard road to choose, being good and paying dues
But that's the kind of life I'm living and I plan on living long Well, that's the kind of life I'm living and I plan on
living long

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