

# 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 down  
I 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 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, lovin' you, baby, I love lovin' you  
Now, 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 night  
Seein' 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 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 lovin' you, baby, I love lovin' you, yes, I do  
Well, I love where I've been  
I don't look back  
I thank God for the life He lets me have  
My 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' you

Baby, I love, oh yes, I do, love lovin' you  
I love my old bird dog  
I like to watch him run, lovin' you

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