

# Big Time

## Big & Rich

My hair might be a little too long for your taste, my friend  
My car might cost a little less than that suit you're wearing  
I'm glad you stumbled in here on your business trip  
Before you close your tab, remember I play for tips  
Well, I bet your wife is beautiful  
And you're a really big so-and-so  
Well, I'm not doing bad myself  
Hey, friend don't you know? I play guitar  
And I sing my songs in the sunshine  
Captain and cokes and bar room jokes  
Keep me feeling fine  
And there's always a stage  
And a beautiful babe to squeeze my lime  
In my simple way  
Guess you could say  
I'm living in the big time  
I know I'll probably never make a million bucks  
But saving accounts and the I.R.S never worry me much  
I don't need that stuff 'cause I've got friends like you  
To buy me drinks and boats and planes that I can use  
I know you're really living  
In that house up on the hill  
So if you feel like giving  
Friend, I've got a jar to fill  
I play guitar  
And I sing my songs in the sunshine  
Captain and cokes and bar room jokes  
Keep me feeling fine  
And there's always a stage  
And a beautiful babe to squeeze my lime  
In my simple way  
Guess you could say  
I'm living in the big time  
I'm having the time of my life  
No worries on my mind  
Everything's just fine  
Today is even better than yesterday  
Everything's going my way  
I'm living in the big time  
And there's always a stage  
And a beautiful babe to squeeze my lime  
In my simple way  
Guess you could say  
I'm living in the big time  
In my simple way  
Guess you could say

I'm living in the big time

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