

What I'm For

Pat Green

I'm for wildflowers in the window
Mechanics you can trust
I'm for crackers in my chili
And leavin' grudges in the dust I'm for drive through order takers
Who can muster up a smile
I'm for takin' in that stray dog
And for hangin' 'round for awhile I'm for turning off the TV
Gettin' off the internet
I'm for learning all the words
To the Gettysburg Address I'm for dusty pawn shop guitars
And boxers passed their prime
I'm for soakin' up the wisdom
When my old man speaks his mind
I'm for laid off factory workers
When the wolf is at the door
You don't have to guess what I'm against
If you know what I'm for I'm for Texas Margaritas
Gettin' outta debt
I'm for havin' faith in something
That hasn't happened yet For the shy kid in the corner
Afraid to ask the girl to dance
For the ex-con outta prison
Who just wants a second chance For the inner city teacher
With her heart stuck in her throat
Who can still see God in every child
And never gives up hope
I'm for dusty pawn shop guitars
And boxers passed their prime
I'm for soakin' up the wisdom
When my old man speaks his mind I'm for Detroit factory workers
When the wolf is at the door
You don't have to guess what I'm against
If you know what I'm for I'm for counting all my blessings
When the wolf is at my door
You don't have to guess what I'm against
You don't have to guess what I'm against
You know what I'm for

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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