

Stuff that Works

I got an [C]ol' blue shirt and [F]it suits me just [C]fine
I like the [C]way it feels so I [F]wear it all the [C]time
I got an [C]ol' guitar, it won't [F]ever stay in [C]tune
I like the [C]way it sounds in a [G]dark an' empty [C]room

I got an [C]ol' pair of [F]boots an' they fit just [C]right
Well I can [C]work all day an' [F]I can dance all [C]night
I got an [C]ol' used car an' it [F]runs just like a [C]top
I get the [C]feelin' it ain't [G]ever gonna [C]stop

[Chorus]

Stuff that [F]works, stuff that [C]holds up
The [C]kinda stuff you [G]don't hang on the [C]wall
Stuff that's [F]real, stuff you [C]feel
The [C]kinda stuff you [G]reach for when you [C]fall

I got a [C]pretty good friend who's [F]seen me at my [C]worst
He can't [C]tell if I'm a [F]blessing or a [C]curse
But he [C]always shows up [F]when the chips are [C]down
That's the [C]kind of stuff I [G]like to be [C]around

[Chorus]

I got a [C]woman I love she's [F]crazy and paints like [C]God
She's got a [C]playground sense of [F]justice, she won't take [C]odds
I got a [C]tattoo with her [F]name right through my [C]soul
I think [C]everything she [G]touches turns to [C]gold

[Chorus X 2]