

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>