STUFF THAT WORKS (GUY CLARK, RODNEY CROWELL, 19XX)
Intro:   C F   C   C F   C   C G   C
C F C
I got an ol' blue shirt and it suits me just fine
C F C I like the way it feels so I wear it all the time
C F C
I got an ol' guitar, it won't ever stay in tune
C G C
I like the way it sounds in a dark an' empty room
I got an ol' pair of boots an' they fit just right
Well I can work all day an' I can dance all night
I got an ol' used car an' it runs just like a top
I get the feelin' it ain't ever gonna stop
Chorus:
F C
Stuff that works, stuff that holds up
C G C
The kinda stuff you don't hang on the wall
F C
Stuff that's real, stuff you feel
C G C
The kinda stuff you reach for when you fall
I got a pretty good friend who's seen me at my worst
He can't tell if I'm a blessing or a curse
But he always shows up when the chips are down
That's the kind of stuff I like to be around (Chorus)
(Optional Instrumental) I got a woman I love she's crazy and paints like God
She's got a playground sense of justice, she won't take odds
I got a tattoo with her name right through my soul
I think everything she touches turns to gold (Chorus)
C G C
The kind of stuff you reach for when you fall