**Bum Thumbs and Thumb Bums**

Some say it runs in the family, then sometimes it runs on its own

Bad blood from some cowboy who left his woman to roam

It’s a simple law of nature your woman follows second to none

But then, runnin from the natural law, it just comes second nature to some

It’s just what you make of it, if you’re lookin for a rule I know of none

Either you do or you don’t, and either way you only did what you done

You might scratch your head and wonder if there’s any rhyme or reason to your ways

Well one good rhyme for reason is just ‘pleasin’ your liking day to day

See there’s bum thumbs and thumb bums, thumbin around the highways town to town

Well God gave us fool hearts our own way of getting around

You can draw the circle smaller son, can nail your toes down to the line

But no matter what your ways you can only build a fence as high as you can climb

I don’t mean to take it lightly boy; I just take it how it comes

You live with what you’re given to cause that’s just the way things are done

You don’t backtrack on soft ground lookin for an easy way around

And you can waste your time walkin lines but still you’re gonna end up where you’re bound

I know just how it is son, it ain’t easy livin life on the slide

I’ve been in and out of love as many times as there’ve been days in my life

Too often thought I’d found a love that seemed to fill up all that empty part

But a little whiskey always opens up a little room inside your heart.