

Settlin' Down Joseph Hand,
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I'm on my 2nd Ford truck,
3rd if you count my daddy's
A quarter-million miles
and a stereo that drives the neighbors batty
It's on it's 2nd transmission,
third battery, fourth set of shoes
when I find a pot of gold
I'll just paint it and pretend it's new

I used to read all the fancy car magazines
But a brand new Ferrari doesn't mean a thing to me

I got a nagging little voice that says I'm settlin' down
To the same ol', same ol', in the same ol' town
Thought I'd make it someday, that day has come and gone
Now I'm Settlin' Down, I'm happy to be Settlin' down

I'm on my 2nd wife, 3rd if you're counting Vegas
2 teens and a rugrat, one not yet here is the latest

I used to believe the rich and famous magazines
But a show biz family doesn't mean a thing to me

I don't mind that little voice that says I'm settlin' down
To the same ol', same ol', in the same ol' town
Thought I'd make it someday, that day has come and gone
Now I'm Settlin' Down I'm happy to be Settlin' down

Life ain't always easy, comfortable or fair
But I would trade mine with anyone anywhere
So bring on that little voice that says I'm settlin' down...

Ac Gtr, Bass, Vocals: Joe Hand
Elec Gtr: James Mitchell

Drums: Tony Morra
Piano/Organ: Jeff Roach