

# Jack Ingram, Beyond My Means

Livin beyond my means, dont know how Im gonna get by  
Livin beyond my means, dont ya know a mans got to try  
Dont know how it started, all I know is its got to end  
Ive got a noose around my neck and I dont know why

I followed you to Detroit City then down to New Orleans  
Trail after trail with nothing but a bottle of too old gin  
Dont know where you lead me all I know is Ive got to go  
Gotta find you babe, before Im too old

Livin beyond my means  
With all these loving you things  
Dont know how Ill get by  
Lord help me try

Do you remember that night in Dallas when you stole my heart  
I didnt put up a fight just to find me one more start  
Now its taken me out of my home and put me out on the street  
This loving you thing has got me beat

I called your name in Boston where I thought that you might be  
On my way back to Texas I took a long look down in Tennessee  
This wild turkey chase, well its got the best of me  
I guess its bets to quit when youre behind