ROAD TESTED (REPRISE)

I’ve got a hole in my tooth

And the pair of boots I still wear

I’ve got two flat tires

But hell I never go anywhere

But my roof overhead is never leakin’

There’s food on the table and wine for drinkin’

To me – that seems like victory

I’ve climbed back up when I’ve been knocked down

The measure of my pleasure is I’m still around, ooh weee

I get a kick outta me

I’ve been road tested – I gave it the best that I can

I’m road tested – I’ve always been the man that I am

When they lay me neath the flowers

Once my days are through

If the people I love,

They love me too

Then I

Then I

Then I……..

I’m a lucky guy