

I was a third-string dreamer on a second-place team,
But I was hell on wheels with a full head of steam
When coach put me in and I'm still proud of that hit.

I was a last resort to go to prom with the queen,
Thanks to an ex-boyfriend who broke her heart that week.
No, I didn't get luck, but I still felt like a king.
And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.

So say I'm a middle-of-the-road, not-much-to-show, underachieving, average Joe.
But I'm a hell of a lover, a damn good brother, and I wear this heart on my sleeve.
And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.

I was the one phone call when my brother went to jail
Pawned my guitar just to pay his bail
No, I will never get it back, but I'm okay with that

I was the first man standing next to my best friend
The day the love of his life said "I do" to him.
I was a couple beers deep, but I still remembered that speech.
And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.

So say I'm a middle-of-the-road, not-much-to-show, underachieving, average Joe.
But I'm a hell of a lover, a damn good brother, and I wear this heart on my sleeve.
And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.

There's a worn-out blade that my Granddaddy gave me..
My Mama's first Bible, Daddy's Don Williams vinyl
That first-fish-catching Zebco thirty-three,
Well, that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.

So say I'm a middle-of-the-road, not-much-to-show, underachieving average Joe.
But I'm a hell of a lover, a damn good brother, and I wear this heart on my sleeve.
And I'm damn hard-working, one thing's for certain, I stand up for what I believe.
And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me. (Yeah, it does to me).

And that might not mean much to you, but it does to me.
Oh, it does to me. Oh man, it does to me.