

**Bottom Line**

**Eli Young Band**

Verse 1:

**G#** **Fm**  
I ve been living in this town, for quite sometime  
**C#** **G#**  
It s been eighteen years since I crossed that county line  
**G#** **Fm**  
I sold almost everything that was mine  
**C#** **G#**  
Now I m leaving town, with nothing but that bottom line

A hundred dollars and a half of a tank of gas  
The shirt that s on my back, and an beat up Rangers cap  
200 miles to go, who would believe that,  
I would go this far, without turning back

Chorus:

**Fm** **C#** **G#** **Eb**  
So Here I go, packing light to head down that road  
**Fm** **C#** **G#** **Eb**  
And I know, this life I ll lead will beat on my soul  
**C#** **Eb**  
But I ll still have my pride  
**F#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
Nothing But That Bottom Line

Verse 2:

The bands been on the road now, for quite sometime  
Hitting all the cities, neon sign to neon sign  
Drowning in straight bourbon whiskey, beer and too much wine  
Playing our songs for nothing but that bottom line

But on that stage each night, were captured by the sound  
Singing these songs we write, to a different town  
Cause there are people who believe in what we ve found  
They like the song we sing and that s why we hang around

Chorus

Verse 3:

Thirty Years from now on that marquee sign  
You ll see our name lit up misspelled, and live tonight  
But we don t care, cause we play music that we like  
Almost for free, for nothing but that bottom line

Chorus (x2)