

All You Got's Your Name

Words and Music by Bill Barwick & Stan Rood

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CD: *Sons of the Tumbleweed*, 2004

1.

He was old when I first met him and I was all of ten
He used to tell me stories 'bout the places that he'd been
He must've thought I'd understand, 'cause he spent a lot of time
Explain' how he'd lived his life and what he'd leave behind

2.

He told me 'bout the folks he'd known and wished he'd never met
And there were things he'd done that, to-this-day he still regrets
"You'll understand it better, son, when you get up and grown
see, a fella's reputation is the only things he owns"

CHORUS:

All you've got's your name boy
All you've got's your name
It ain't about the money and there's no one else to blame
You can worry all you want to
In the end it's all the same
'Cause all you're takin' with you, when you leave here, is your name

3. [Stan]

Just a few more years have passed and I've grown to be a man
Tried to live by what he said and tried to understand
Walk the tracks of good men, you'll reap just what you've sown
A man's good reputation is the only thing he owns

CHORUS

4. [Bill]

Now he's gone on and I'm grown-up, at least it feels that way
And things he told me way back ten keep comin' true today
You only get one shot at this, I learned that as a kid
Just know that they'll remember you for what you said and did

CHORUS