

# Something to Love

## Jason Isbell and the 400 Unit

[Chorus]

I hope you find something to love  
Something to do when you feel like giving up  
A song to sing or a tale to tell  
Something to love, it'll serve you well

[Verse 1]

I was born in a tiny southern town  
I grew up with all my family around  
We made music on the porch on Sunday nights  
Old men with old guitars smoking Winston Lights

[Verse 2]

Old women harmonizing with the wind  
Singing softly to the savior like a friend  
They taught me how to make the chords and sing the words  
I'm still singing like that great speckled bird

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Tonight we're lying on a blanket in the yard  
The wind is cold the sky is dark and the ground is hard  
But your momma loves to count the stars at night  
So if I get a little chill that's alright

[Chorus]

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[Verse 4]

You were born on a hot late summer day  
We turned you loose and tried to stay out of your way  
Don't quite recognize the world you call home

Just find what makes you happy girl and do it 'til you're gone

[Chorus]

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>