

# Does To Me (feat. Eric Church)

## Luke Combs

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 lucky  
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'll 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 a damn hard working  
One thing's for certain  
I stand up for what I believe  
That might not mean much to you  
But it does to me Yeah, it does to me  
That might not mean much to you But it does to me  
Oh, it does to me  
Oh man, it does to me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.lyricshot.net/>