



**49 Winchester**  
***Fortune Favors The Bold***  
**Album Credits & Lyrics**

1. Annabel
  2. Man's Best Friend
  3. Russell County Line
  4. All I Need
  5. Hillbilly Daydream
  6. Damn Darlin'
  7. Fortune Favors the Bold
  8. Second Chance
  9. Neon
  10. Last Call
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Produced by 49 Winchester & Stewart Myers

Recorded by Stewart Myers at White Star Sound (Louisa, VA) and Kenny Miles at Fat Baby Studios (Whitesburg, KY)

Mastered by Dave Polster at Well Made Music (Bristol, VA)

Photo: David Parrish Photography

Art Direction & Layout: Kelley Wills

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Isaac Gibson - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Cowbell

Bus Shelton - Electric Guitar, Baritone Guitar

Chase Chafin - Bass Guitar

Noah Patrick - Steel Guitar

Don Eanes - Piano, Hammond B3, Keys

Dillon Cridlin - Drums, Percussion

Featuring Stewart Myers - Backing Vocals, Percussion

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All songs by Isaac Blaine Gibson  
Seven Springs Holler Songs (BMI)

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### **Annabel**

I could never think correctly, and you could never show your heart  
I was set in my ways and you wanted to change and we both fell apart  
You wanted a man to marry and I could never get past my sin  
It was all just so strange, I was halfway deranged  
Pretty much the same shape I'm in now  
But I need you if I'm gonna make it through this hell, Annabel

Your benevolent way and manor, my sickly gunshy heart  
You wanted for me to heal, but I just tried to conceal it all right from the start  
Keep it honest and open, that's what you always said  
But what's a man to do when he don't know the truth  
And he lives inside his own head now  
But I need you if I'm gonna make it through this hell

And I guess I'll just give it a shot now  
Try to make it on my own  
But God it just feels like a letdown  
That this house just ain't our home  
Ain't our home

But I need you if I'm gonna make it through this hell  
I need you if I'm gonna make it through this hell  
I need you if I'm gonna make it through this hell, Annabel

### **Man's Best Friend**

Well the best friend that a man can have is Jesus  
And the worst one he can have is named Jim Beam  
One of them just makes me as mean as a striped snake  
And the other one has washed my spirit clean

And they can't coexist forever, I knew that from the start  
One lives in my bloodstream, and the others in my heart  
And the one that's in my bloodstream keeps me in the shape I'm in

And the one that's in my heart has washed me clean of all my sin  
All my sin

Well I ain't no stranger to a barstool  
And I ain't no stranger to a pew  
One of them has cost me a good chunk of my time  
And the other one has made my spirit new

And they can't coexist forever, I knew that from the start  
One lives in my bloodstream, and the others in my heart  
And the one that's in my bloodstream keeps me in the shape I'm in  
And the one that's in my heart has washed me clean of all my sin  
Of my sins

And they can't coexist forever, I knew that from the start  
One lives in my bloodstream, and the others in my heart  
And the one that's in my bloodstream keeps me in the shape I'm in  
And the one that's in my heart has washed me clean of all my sin  
Of my sins

### **Russell County Line**

I have traveled such a distance just to see the smile that's on your face  
And I have traveled far and wide, and I have died and lived and flown through time and  
space  
And the most familiar happiness I've ever known is here with me again  
Tucked away inside my home this rolling stone has found a rock to call his friend

And if you wonder where my heart is when I'm out on the road  
It's right at home, I left it honey just for you to hold  
And if you wonder how I'm doing, know that I am doing fine  
But I wish I was in Virginia on the Russell County line

Captivated by your beauty, I look at you and see the one I love  
Reunited in this tomb where our pride died and was buried from above  
And in that dirt was planted seeds of hope, and from them grew the flowers of our lives  
And all our favorite little things that true love brings, all the times we laughed and cried

And if you wonder where my heart is when I'm out on the road  
It's right at home, I left it honey just for you to hold  
And if you wonder how I'm doing, know that I am doing fine  
But I wish I was in Virginia on the Russell County line

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It's right at home, I left it honey just for you to hold  
And if you wonder how I'm doing, know that I am doing fine  
But I wish I was in Virginia on the Russell County line  
I wish I was in Virginia on the Russell County line

### **All I Need**

I ain't in no debt, I got a real good woman  
And a pretty good dog that don't shit in the house  
I'm in a traveling band, with some pretty good pickers  
And only one of em snores, the rest are quite as a mouse

Packed into this van like sardines inside a can  
It's the only life that I wanna lead  
Well I love home but the roads got all I need

We ain't got no hits, but we sell a few tickets  
And it seems like a lot to a guy like me  
That ain't never had nothing but a dream and a guitar  
And this road dog itch that won't quit bothering me

Packed into this van like sardines inside a can  
It's the only life that I wanna lead  
Well I love home but the roads got all I need

Packed into this van like sardines inside a can  
That's the only life that I wanna lead  
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### **Hillbilly Daydream**

Twelve dollars an hour, it don't really get too far  
When a damned ole bottle of Coke costs two and a dime  
I know what I'll do, crawl up the holler in an hour or two  
Mix me up a big batch of mash start making my own moonshine

I mix my corn into the water when it gets a little hotter  
Not quite boiling but hot enough to scald  
190 proof baby that's the truth  
If the law tries to catch me I'll run

Flying down the road with a pickup bed full of alkyhaul

Well they say you can sell a jar of corn liquor  
When a bushel of taters won't sell  
And that's a good thing cause my crop went to pieces  
When i spent the last 8 months locked in jail  
What I did is neither here nor there, I never done nobody no harm  
But a mans gotta do what a mans gotta do when everything costs a leg and a arm

I mix my corn into the water when it gets a little hotter  
Not quite boiling but hot enough to scald  
190 proof baby that's the truth  
If the law tries to catch me I'll run  
Flying down the road with a pickup bed full of alkyhaul  
Flying down the road with a pickup bed full of alkyhaul

### **Damn Darlin'**

It was the night before Christmas 1995  
You broke her poor heart and she shattered your pride  
Outside that little honky tonk in Nashville, Tennessee  
Neon never looked so dim to me

So you went back to your barstool, reopened your tab  
Barkeep came by and asked why you looked so sad  
Well you said it was nothing but you knew that was a lie  
Tried your best not to breakdown and cry

Then you said damn darlin' why'd you have to leave me  
Alone in this bar with no damn darlin'  
Oh Nashville you've broken my heart

Then the jukebox started playing for the first time all night  
Since the band loaded out and they said their goodbyes  
And the first song that played was one she loved to hear  
So you listened as you finished your beer

And then that tear that Hank talked about fell right on in  
Out of your eye and over the rim  
Of that glass that just became your only true friend  
Hearts break harder at the old Exit In

Then you said damn darlin' well why'd you have to leave me  
Alone in this bar with no damn darlin'  
Oh Nashville you've broken my heart  
Oh Nashville you've broken my heart  
Oh Nashville you've broken my heart  
You have broken my, my heart

Fortune Favors the Bold  
Fortune favors the bold  
I guess that means that I'm meek as a lamb  
Or at least that's what I've been told  
I guess that's just part of my circumstance  
Well some are born beautiful, some are born fools  
Some play fair and some break the rules  
But fortune favors the bold

I could sit here on my couch all day  
Wish my whole damn life away  
Or I could get up off my ass and grab the bull by the horns  
Still young enough and dumb enough to grow up fast  
But I'll save that part for last  
I'm gonna take every chance I can for this rock n roll  
Fortune favors the bold

Well every dog has his day, mine was on the 13th on a Friday  
And I'm like a Chevrolet but I'd be more like a Beamer if I had it my way  
Well some are in the clear, some are still in the fog  
Some are in the gutter, some are high on the hog  
But fortune favors the bold

I could sit here on this couch all day  
Wish my whole damn life away  
Or I could get up off my ass and grab the bull by the horns  
Still young enough and dumb enough to grow up fast  
But I'll save that part for last  
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I could sit here on this couch all day  
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Still young enough and dumb enough to grow up fast  
But I'll save that part for last  
I'm gonna take every chance I can for this rock n roll  
Fortune favors the bold  
Fortune favors the bold

### **Second Chance**

Well I'm tattered and torn, a little bit worn, but I ain't hardly broken in two  
And it's a pitiful thing, the way I still cling to the memories I still have of you  
But I tried and I tried and I tried to forget it  
I drank myself plum into the grave  
But I'll try and I'll try and I'll try not to let it keep me awake

Just let me go, get your hooks out from under my skin  
Just let me know, a second chance just ain't coming again  
A second chance just ain't coming again

When i take a look back and i hear your voice crack  
That night you put a hole in the wall  
I can see all the things, all of the troubles I bring  
Damn I remember them all  
But I tried and I tried and I tried to forget it  
I drank myself plum into the grave  
But I'll try and I'll try and I'll try not to let it keep me awake

Just let me go, get your hooks out from under my skin  
Just let me know, a second chance just ain't coming again  
A second chance just ain't coming again

### **Neon**

Work till you die, that's all you'll ever do  
In this little town where I come from  
Ain't got no option, do what you gotta do  
Ain't got much time for no fun  
Unless you roll it up in paper, lord  
Or snort it up your nose  
Or drink it down like beer or moonshine  
But you can retire early if you have enough fun  
To a 6x3 box made of pine

And that neon right there beyond my barstool

Made me feel much warmer than you ever did at home  
And the older I get, lord, the more that I see I will never be alone  
Long as that neon stays on, I've always got a place to call home

I'm a long way from temple hill  
About halfway down to Georgia  
I gotta be in Atlanta by 5  
And the same ghost I left at home  
Followed me down here to Dixie  
Makes me wonder how I'm even still alive  
Cause when that feeling comes over me  
It's hard to turn it down, there's a thirst I can feel in my bones  
And the troubles I ran from met me right there at the door  
Makes me feel like I'm right back at home

And that neon right there beyond my barstool  
Made me feel much warmer than you ever did at home  
And the older I get, lord, the more that I see I will never be alone  
Long as that neon stays on, I've always got a place to call home

### **Last Call**

Oh lord won't you please just let this honky tonk stay open  
Cause I have no place to go come closing time  
And all my friends are here and I just need to keep on soaking  
All the deep and dark recesses of my mind

And I'd rather be here than anywhere that I can think of  
And I'm probably gonna be here until they throw me out  
Cause last call don't mean not one damn thing to me  
It's just another cue for me to go get my next round

Oh lord wont you please make sure that jukebox dont quit playing  
And make sure that keg ain't floating in the back  
Cause I still got room for one more and my dancing shoes are on  
And I got a few more hours before I got to hit the sack

And I'd rather be here than anywhere that I can think of  
And I'm probably gonna be here until they throw me out  
Cause the last call don't mean not one damn thing to me  
It's just another cue for me to go get my next round



And I'd rather be here than anywhere that I can think of  
And I'm probably gonna be here until they throw me out  
Cause last call don't mean not one damn thing to me  
Well it's just another cue for me to go get my next round  
Well it's just another cue for me to go get my next round  
Well it's just another cue for me to go get my next round