Aaron Tippin, Working Man's Ph.D.

You get up every morning 'fore the sun comes up Toss a lunchbox into a pickup truck A long, hard day sure ain't much fun But you've gotta get it started if you wanna get it done You set your mind and roll up your sleeves You're workin' on a working man's Ph.D. With your heart in your hands and the sweat on your brow You build the things that really make the world go around If it works, if it runs, if it lasts for years You bet your bottom dollar it was made right here With pride, honor and dignity From a man with a working man's Ph.D. Now there ain't no shame in a job well done From driving a nail to driving a truck As a matter of fact I'd like to set things straight A few more people should be pullin' their weight If you wanna cram course in reality You get yourself a working man's Ph.D. When the quittin' whistle blows and the dust settles down There ain't no trophies or cheering crowds You'll face yourself at the end of the day And be damn proud of whatever you've made Can't hang it on the wall for the world to see But you've got yourself a working man's Ph.D. Now there ain't no shame in a job well done From driving a nail to driving a truck As a matter of fact I'd like to set things straight A few more people should be pullin' their weight If you wanna cram course in reality You get yourself a working man's Ph.D.