

# Brooks & Dunn, Hard Workin' Man

I'm a hard workin' man  
I wear a steel hard hat  
I can ride, rope, hammer and paint  
Do things with my hands that most men can't  
I can't get ahead no matter how hard I try  
I'm gettin' really good at barely gettin' by

Got everything I own  
By the sweat of my brow  
From my four-wheel drive to my cowboy boots  
I owe it all to my blue collar roots  
I feel like I'm workin' overtime on a runaway train  
I've got to bust loose from this ball and chain

[Chorus:]  
I'm a hard, hard workin man  
I got it all on the line  
For a peace of the promised land  
I'm burnin' my candle at both ends  
'Bout the only way to keep the fire goin'  
Is to outrun the wind

Come Friday night  
I like to party hard  
I carry on with the Cadillac cuties  
Spend my whole week's pay on some weekend beauty  
Come Monday mornin' I'm the first to arrive  
I ain't nothin' but business from nine till five

[Repeat chorus]

I can't wait to get up in the mornin'  
And do it all over again  
Well I'm a hard livin', hard workin' man