

# Trace Adkins, Missing You

An hour into my shirt  
I'm covered from head to toe  
Drilling oil from the bottom  
Of the Gulf of Mexico  
SUn's on the rise  
Sweat rolling black down my face  
Work until i cant move  
Another back-breaking typical day  
[Chorus:]  
I've weathered waterspouts and hurricanes  
Hailstorms and driving rain  
And missing you  
Ive worked through broken drills  
And bustedhands  
Weeks without seeing dry land  
And missing you  
I'll work as hard as any man  
But until I'm home with you again  
The toughest thing out here  
That i go through is  
Missing you  
I lay down on my bed  
And stare at the picture of you  
Barefoot on the beach  
Looking at me the way you do  
I fal asleep with your letter in my hands  
Dream about you until  
That ol' whistle starts screaming again  
[repeat chorus]  
Ill work as hard as any man  
But until im home with you again  
The toughest thing out here  
That i go through is  
Missing you