

# Alan Jackson, To Do What I Do (Live)

I've been a waiter, a roofer, a clerk  
I've shoveled manure till my pride hurt  
When you're startin' out, it's all part of the work  
To do what I do  
I've been evicted for not makin' rent  
Made my daddy wonder where my good sense went  
For the price of a dream, my years have been spent  
To do what I do  
So I stand here tonight with this six string guitar  
To be something I've always been in my heart  
Just for the chance to play you my song  
The thrill when I hear you singin' along  
It's been worth everything I've been through  
To do what I do  
I've played for empty tables and chairs  
The drunks that don't listen, crowds that don't care  
Been told countless times, "Boy, you ain't goin' nowhere"  
To do what I do  
So I hope the critics and skeptics alike  
All bought a ticket to this show tonight  
And they'll see firsthand that I have survived  
And what doesn't kill you makes you more alive  
And I'm one of the fortunate few  
To do what I do  
There's so much joy this music can bring  
So I count my blessings when I step up to sing  
Cause they're so many people who would give anything  
To do what I do  
And I thank you  
I can do what I do