

# Guy Clark, Jack Of All Trades

Now I don't mind workin' hard  
You can't burn me down  
They ain't made a job  
That I can't work my way around  
Sometime I do it for the money  
Sometime for the glamour  
Sometime I use my head  
Sometime I get a bigger hammer

I worked on the railroad  
I worked in the fields  
I'm a steeple jack and it's a fact  
I drive anything on wheels  
I can frame a house drive pilin'  
Pour that wet concrete  
Take a weldin' rig and build a bridge  
And I can do it in my sleep

Chorus

I'm the jack of all trades  
I love every lick I get  
If I ain't got the job done son  
I might not want to quit  
I'm the jack of all trades  
That makes me the boss  
You gonna get your money's worth  
No matter what it costs

I don't work assembly line  
Doin' the same ol thing  
Same ol shop the same ol clock  
Playin' the same ol game  
I don't want no desk job man  
It don't suit my clothes  
I don't need no engineer  
Just to show me how it goes  
Hmm hmm show me how it goes

Chorus

There ain't no need to do a job  
If I can't do it right  
I may not be gettin' rich  
But I'm sleepin' good at night  
Some call me a gypsy  
Some call me a flake  
But I'll kiss your ass if I don't earn  
Every dime I make

Chorus